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The Independent

"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

VOLUME XXIII. MONTHLY ILLUSTRATED EDITION. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1871. NUMBER 1188.

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"I have used Similitudes."—HOSEA xii, 10.

MINISTERING ANGELS.

BY J. W. B.

THAT there is an order of beings superior to man, who feel a deep interest in his welfare, is a doctrine which appears quite evident in various parts of Divine Revelation. These beings are called *angels;* a word in the Hebrew and Greek languages (from which it is derived) signifying a messenger. That they are of different gradations in rank and intelligence appears to be set forth by terms applied to the angelic hosts: such as thrones, dominions, principalities, and powers.—Col. i, 16. The ancient Jews reckoned four orders or companies of angels, each headed by an archangel; the first order being that of Michael, the second of Gabriel, the third of Uriel, and the fourth of Raphael.

Of the creation of man it is stated, in Heb. ii, 7, that he was made but a *little lower* than the angels; and the idea has prevailed in most nations that he has in some manner been connected with them. Their principal employment, however, was to wait upon the Almighty and execute his commands. It has also been a generally prevalent and very ancient opinion that certain classes of angels were appointed to watch over the welfare of the human race; and that every individual had some spirit or angel, either good or bad, who had control over his mind to a greater or less degree.

It is well known that something like the above belief universally prevailed among the Jews, Greeks, Romans, and Persians; and, indeed, among many of the barbarous nations of antiquity. Hesiod, one of the most ancient of the Greek poets, tells us in some of his writings that "the men of the golden age are the good angels of the present degenerate race; they watch near us, protect us from harm, and strive to the utmost of their power to purify our hearts and save us from misery." Socrates, called the wisest of the Heathen philosophers, publicly avowed himself under the guidance of a good genius or spirit, very much in accordance with the Christian idea of a guardian angel.

Angels are first spoken of in the Book of Genesis, where two of them appeared for the deliverance of righteous Lot, who dwelt in Sodom, from the fate which overwhelmed the Cities of the Plain for their wickedness. There are also many other accounts in the Old Testament of the appearance of angels among men—sometimes for the deliverance of his chosen people, and at other times for the destruction of their enemies.

In the New Testament an angel announced the Advent of the Saviour; and a multitude of the Heavenly host were heard praising God for the glad tidings of salvation for fallen men.

Having assumed the nature of man, the Redeemer became subject to his trials and temptations. After successfully resisting the temptation of the Devil, angels came and *ministered* unto him. In his agony and bloody sweat in the Garden of Gethsemane there appeared an angel from Heaven strengthening him. At his Ascension angels were in attendance, and at the Day of Judgment all the holy angels will be with him.

The narrow Path of Life, being the Highway of Holiness, is traversed by Christian Pilgrims. Ministering or Guardian Angels attend and defend them from their enemies. Passing the Jordan of Death, they Enter the Heavenly City.

Ministering Angels.

"Are they not all Ministering Spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be Heirs of Salvation?"—Heb. i, 14.

MINISTERING ANGELS.

[DESCRIPTION OF THE ACCOMPANYING ENGRAVING.]

The engraving is designed to illustrate the nature of the assistance the Christian receives from ministering or guardian angels, in his upward course toward the Heavenly City. In the foreground one is seen about to commence the Christian journey. At first he is moved by the fear of the fatal consequences of continuing in sin. He feels it, like a heavy burden, weighing him down, and would fain fly to the City of Refuge. He has heard of the New Jerusalem above, and wishes to be directed into the path which leads to that place of heavenly rest. A ministering or guardian angel now comes to his assistance. He takes his hand, and leads him upward from the dark and miry regions where he has been traversing, and places his feet on a rock, on the HIGHWAY OF HOLINESS—the path seen in the central part of the engraving—which leads to the Heavenly City.—Isa. xxxv, 8.

On the right another traveler has taken up his cross, and is assisted and directed on to the highway by a ministering spirit. Above them angels are seen carrying Lazarus into Abraham's bosom. A pilgrim, somewhat on the left, has fallen from the highway, and, like David of old, calls upon God for help.—Psa. xviii, 16. The Lord sends from above, and he is drawn out from many waters.—Psa. xviii, 16. His feet are set upon a rock, and his goings are established. As long as the pilgrims continue on the highway, they are safe. Though lions may roar and roam around, though hateful serpents hiss, no ravenous beast nor nothing unclean shall pass over their pathway.—Isa. xxxv, 9. Guardian angels, as seen in the engraving, stand ready to repel every foe.—Psa. xxxiv, 7.

In the upward distance is seen the River, or Jordan of Death, through which the pilgrim is to pass before he can enter the Heavenly City, his promised inheritance. Two of the pilgrims are seen about to enter the River. Some have passed over to the other side of Jordan, and are conducted into the New Jerusalem, the Paradise of God, where many mansions are prepared for the righteous. The River of the Water of Life is there; the Tree of Life is there, the leaves of which are for the healing of the nations. God himself shall dwell with them, and shall wipe all tears away.

The Independent

KEEPING A VIGIL.

BY MARY E. C. WYETH.

"A little while and ye shall see Me."

ONLY a little while—the stars are fading,
Paler and paler, one by one away,
Only a little while—the night is passing;
Lo! in the east behold the coming Day!

Sad eyes, grown dim with tears of weary longing,
Look upward, see the mist that greets the Sun!
Soon o'er the hills the glory will be shining;
Soon thy sad vigil end, thy watch be done.

Pale lips, cold lips, that through the solemn watches
Of night and darkness murmur ceaseless prayer,
The sounds of night grow faint, the day is dawning,
Pray on in hope—the morning will be fair.

Ah, weary night! Through storm and tempest darkness,
Through blinding, numbing flash, through fearsome roar,
The lonely watcher kept her tearful vigil.
'Tis morning now; she weeps and prays no more.

Oh! thou, across whose sky dark clouds are sweeping,
Night's shadows deep'ning, storm winds wailing low,
When one by one thou seest each star's declining,
Lift to the hills thine eyes—see morning's glow!

Patient endure. Thy silent tears, down dropping,
At length will bring thee, from the other shore,
With words of cheer, the herald of the morning;
And when the Day appears thou'lt weep no more.

Only a little while; the night is passing.
Soon shall we end Life's vigil wearisome;
Soon shall the shadows flee, soon come the morning;
Only a little while. Lord Jesus, come.

ST. LOUIS, July 22d, 1871.

Our Summer Stories.

THE SLAVE WIFE:

A TRUE STORY OF THE LAST GENERATION.

BY MARY CLEMMER AMES.

"FIDELE, *you* are my wife; you know that?"

"Yes, Master, in God's sight; but"—

"But what, Fidele?"

"In man's sight I am your slave; and she—she whom you call wife—she will call *no her* slave. She can abuse me if she likes."

"No, she won't. She shan't."

"Yes, she will, Master. You are a man, and can't know all the ways that women find to torture each other. If the law makes me your slave, don't it make me her's? A woman can whip her slave. It would be hard to be whipped by her. Yet, for love of you, I'm willing; for love of *you*, Master."

"My poor Fidele. I would deal better by you if I could. I would proclaim you my wife to all the world if I could; but I can't. As it is, I can protect you in my own house better than anywhere else. Then I can see you moving about there every day, every hour, if I wish. Oh! Fidele, I can't live without you."

"Nor I without you. Master, for love of you, I am willing, glad to be called a slave."

"For love of me! Yes, it is all for love of me; that I know. No matter what else I miss in this world, I shan't miss love. So man can say that his life is all a failure who has been loved—loved once as you love me, Fidele. You are willing even to be called a slave for my sake, and I take the sacrifice. I can't help it; life is nothing without you."

It was the man's selfishness, after all, that prevailed. He accepted, as man has always accepted, the woman's martyrdom. And she the martyr! Did it want for her the martyr's halo, the martyr's crown? That can be worn only by the martyr of religion. The martyr of love gives more than life, honor, and reputation, body and soul. And her reward in this life is shame; in the life to come, let us hope, mercy.

Society, for its own sake, can make no distinction in the condemnation or punishment of its sinners; but God, who knoweth the secrets of all hearts, let us believe, judges between the one who sins for sin and the one who blindly and weakly falls throught ove.

It was in a little dark room, back of a little old shop, down near the levee in New Orleans, that the above conversation took place. The man sat by the open window, a handsome man, in the prime of life. The woman, who sat on a stool at his feet, with her hands crossed upon his knees, gazing up into his face, was much younger, a mere girl in years, and darker than he—so dark, indeed, that at the first glance she looked like one of the beautiful quadroons who in the last generation swelled so largely the population of New Orleans. Yet in truth not a drop of African blood ran in her veins. Fidele Loyalla was a Portuguese. Her father, who had been an old watchmaker—rather watchmender—from time immemorial, was now dead. She must go somewhere and begin a new life; she had accepted her fate, and was to learn the life of a slave.

Four years before, Peter Carson stepped, for the first time, into that little old shop to get a watch mended. Ostensibly that was what he came for. But the real cause is so often but veiled by an apparent purpose. Coming from the river, he caught a glimpse of a dark, beautiful face within as he passed the open door. It followed him mentally a few rods, when he turned suddenly back. His watch! If it wasn't broken, it needed cleaning. He went into the little shop, placed his watch and chain in the little brown hand stretched across the counter to receive it. Fidele said that her father had stepped out for a few minutes; she would give it to him when he came back, or would the gentleman wait? He waited. She had never seen so grand and handsome a gentleman before in the little shop. As a rule, grand gentlemen did not frequent that portion of the old city, though they passed the door sometimes in coming from the levee. It was usually colored people or river men who sought old Franz Loyalla's skill in mending their cheap and battered watches. But here was a grand gentleman! Such a gentleman as she had seen sometimes come out of the fine old mansions in the aristocratic part of the city, when she slowly wandered through it to peep into their courts and to catch glimpses of the fine carriages and beautiful women who passed out to their evening drive. Fidele was awed and dazzled by the beauty and greatness of this new and unexpected patron. She humbly offered him a seat—the low chair in which she had been sitting at her embroidery. He refused it as he might have refused it to a great lady to whom he was paying homage, and bade her to be seated. She had never been spoken to in such tones before. The boatmen and the negroes and the poor Portuguese folk who frequented the shop, though they admired her, never spoke to her as if she were a lady; but it was thus that this grand gentleman addressed her. She trembled, and a rich, wine-like red stole through the brown of her cheeks, as, with downcast eyes, she sat down and took up her work again, feeling all the while the gaze of the stranger fixed upon her face.

But why repeat in detail the story forever and yet forever told of the tempter and the tempted? Fidele Loyalla was poor, ignorant, beautiful, loving, and sixteen years old. Peter Carson was thirty years of age, rich, wise in all worldly wisdom, handsome, idle, and supreme in will and purpose. Conquest had become the habit of his life. He had found it not difficult to possess himself of the affections of women of his own class, for he possessed the natural qualities which were agreeable to them, with the added charms of fortune and of perfect manners. How all-potent, then, were these to the lowly and loving creature who now sat at his feet. She loved him because she knew not how to help it. She loved him because it was as much her instinct to love him as it is for the flower to turn its eyes to the sun. Poor Fidele Loyalla! Not even her Heavenly Father had ever helped her in her low estate to possess the keen perception of peril, with the strength of will to flee from it. Without these, was she not at the mercy of her affections, and the will of another? Peter Carson soon dropped the pretext of bringing broken baubles to be mended in the little shop. Old Franz Loyalla was not a very watchful father, though in his blind, ignorant way he had done the best that he knew how for his motherless and only child. Peter Carson did not lack an opportunity to declare his love for the watchmender's daughter; and he did not do this until he had made his coming and presence as necessary to her as the sun to the day. A part of her life? He was all of it. To wait for his coming, to look upon his face, to hang upon his words was all the life she knew. She still fulfilled her lowly tasks; she was dutiful to her father, and looked after his comfort; but life, *her* life, had all centered in the grand and beautiful stranger.

He spoke to her of marriage at last, told her that he could not legally be married to her now; but that he could be some time, he was sure of that; but that, if no priest could pronounce the vow, that she could be no less than his wife if her heart was his, that he loved her as he had never loved another, that he would love her and protect her and cherish her while he drew breath; and, more than that, he would love her in Heaven (a place to which he fully intended to go). What is more, he in truth loved her, as he said. It was her lovely face that attracted him at first, as many lovely faces had attracted him before; but as he came to know her nature more and more he found that in it which won his heart and held it fast. It was the quality feminine most potent with men of overmastering will and passions; the devotion, the fidelity which never swerve from the one object on which they are fixed; the devotion, the fidelity stronger than honor, mightier than death.

It touched the heart of this *blasé* man of the world, for he had a heart, which sometimes gave a true and honest throb even beneath the heavy load of selfishness which covered it; it touched this heart, the self-abnegating love and worship of this poor young girl. It had the dumb and wistful appeal in it of the dog who crouched at his feet, who licked his hand, and looked up into his face full of yearning for a single smile or gentle word. It was the love which would have made her follow and serve him to the ends of the earth, through any fate; the love which made her choose to be his slave, rather than live out of his presence. Peter Carson knew what love in the world was, and he knew that he had never found anything in it like this before. Like other men of his type, it was not intellectual companionship that he prized in women; he prized and sought that which he had never found till he found it in Fidele—the utter love and utter worship of one woman's heart.

Judge her you who may.

It was not till after their child was born—a little girl, named Peta, for her father—that Peter Carson told Fidele that he was already married; had been married for years. Then to the poor girl for the first time came the baptism of utter anguish. Till then there had been no moment when she had not seen herself, some time, his legal wife. She was poor and lowly, and he was proud and rich; yet she had never believed that the difference in their condition would separate them at last—he loved her so much, she was sure of that. She had thought his parents the barrier between them; but they must pass away some time. And then, then she need no longer carry her love, her deathless love as her shame! But a wife! He had a wife already, and yet it was not she! What *am* I then? she asked; and laid her face in her hands and wept bitter tears.

In vain Peter Carson told her that she—she alone in God's sight, and his own—was his wife. At heart she was not comforted, and a look of sorrow stole into her face that never faded out of it even in death.

Peter Carson's marriage had not been an unusual one. In fact, it was the marriage of two estates, through two unwilling persons. They were cousins, and acquiesced for the sake of their fortunes—not enough sundered, but sufficient in one. They lived fairly before the world; but to each other made no pretenses. Neither interfered with the other; and, as each was free to follow inclination, they were apparently content.

Julia Carson's family had all died of consumption, and it was on the chances of her early death that Peter Carson had spoken with such assurance to Fidele of future marriage.

But the old watchmender had passed away, and Fidele and her little Peta were in the damp old river-house alone. It was then that Peter Carson said to Julia:

"I saw a woman crying over a child in the market to-day, and bought both. We want a housekeeper, you know; and her seller assured me that she is one unsurpassed."

"Is she young and pretty?" asked Julia, with a smile.

"Yes, both; but be good to her Jule, you know I don't interfere with you!"

"Oh! Well, I'm not given to abusing my servants, am I? I *can* forgive a woman for being young and pretty even in my own house. Can you imagine higher magnanimity—in a woman?"

"No. But you have your consolations; you can't deny that."

"I am satisfied. Install your housekeeper. I was going to the White Sulphur, any way, next week; and it's high time that somebody superseded Rose in her wastefulness."

It seems sacrilege to write such words; but they must be written, for this story is true. And it was a New Orleans woman not of the last generation who said: "I don't care where my husband goes, or how he amuses himself, if he don't trouble me."

Julia Carson traveled much with gay parties of friends, and spent but a few months of the year in the old mansion in New Orleans. Peter was less nomadic. He had in him the capacity to enjoy a home; and now there came long, peaceful months, when everybody seemed gone, when he felt as if he had a home in truth, and when Fidele felt that she had a home and husband.

Yet she was nominally a slave. And there were long and wretched weeks when every moment she felt that she *was* a slave, and nothing but a slave. There were days on days when she was shut out from the beloved presence, which made her life to brood in silence over her abject state; to cover the face of her child with tears and kisses, while she murmured: "Peta, little Peta, you are a slave, and your mother is a slave."

Julia Carson kept her word. Personally she did not abuse Fidele. Yet she could not deny herself all the sweets of revenge. "Whatever you are to him," she said to herself, "you are *my slave*, and you shall feel it." And she made her feel it. Nor God nor man could give her redress.

When Peter Carson reckoned on the consumptive tendencies of Julia it did not occur to him that he might be summoned first. Though the joy was to be gained only beyond a grave, still he relied on it and looked forward to reaching it—the joy of calling Fidele his wife and of acknowledging his child before all the world.

It was not to be. He died suddenly. It was Fidele who received his last breath.

"Master! oh, my Master! I must die with you!" wailed the loving voice.

"My darling! too late—too late!" said the dying man. And these were his last words.

She did die for him. Not only her motive in life, her very life itself, went out with him.

"Will you lay me at his feet?" she implored of her mistress, in her dying moments.

Julia Carson's heart was touched. "You may lie there," she said.

Before dying, Fidele held the little Peta in her arms and told her the true story of her life.

"They all think that you are a slave," she said; "but you are not. They think you are part black; but you are not. You have not a drop of black blood in you. If they ever bring that against you, if they ever try to sell you, remember that, swear to it. But it will do no good," she moaned. "Oh, dear Master! you meant to give me the free papers, telling all. That is why you said 'too late—too late!' But you never thought you would die; I never thought you *could* die. You were as God to me. Remember—swear to it till you die, Peta—you *are* Peter Carson's child, and not a slave!"

But she was sold as a slave—this little Peta, true child of her mother, with her mother's beauty and her mother's heart. Peter Carson's estate was much involved. His slaves were all sold to strangers, Peta with the rest.

* * * * *

The low sunshine of a June evening, flushing the gardens of Louisville, Kentucky, fell upon the face of a young girl sitting by the roadside. She took off her faded bonnet, and let the delicious breeze, laden with the perfume of myriad blossoms, fan her tired face. It was an unusual sight, the contrast between the girl's face and her dusty and wayworn attire. She was beautiful—her features of a patrician type, her large eyes dark and of a wonderful softness, touched with an expression of sadness, as if they had long been acquainted with grief. Her black hair fell in shining masses, and her skin was a clear, colorless olive. It was a face which would have impressed any beholder, seen anywhere; a face that would have been peerless in a palace, and amid common surroundings would have looked as if it were lost from a higher sphere. Yet these eyes now looked down upon a faded and almost tattered dress, evidently soiled and worn by a long journey on foot. She had no luggage. A small parcel, under her faded shawl, was all that she carried. She looked away toward the spires and mansions of the beautiful city; then down on her soiled and tattered dress. Then she opened the parcel hidden within her shawl. It contained specimens of exquisite needlework.

"My fortune," she said. "I have always heard of the ladies of Louisville—how beautifully they dress. Some of them will give me work, I am sure. I will say that my guardian was cruel to me, and that I fled from home. That will excuse my clothes, *perhaps*. If I said 'master' there would be no hope, no mercy. I am not a slave!" she exclaimed, proudly lifting her beautiful head. "No man had the right to call me *that*. She told me to swear to it till I died, and I will."

This was Peta Carson. Ten years had passed since her mother's death. Through all of them she had lived the life of a slave. Not a life of physical suffering, surely; for her's had been that form of servitude which usually falls to the lot of the young and lovely even among slaves. She had been a lady's maid, and as such had been taught mantuamaking and all forms of fine needlework. She had loved her mistress and her home, though it was but a slave's home. Yet even here life grew intolerable at last. She was seventeen years old, and through darkness and peril and terror she had fled from her master.

She had never forgotten her mother's dying face or words. No; she had brooded over them through all the years of her life that came after. She had never for a moment forgotten that she was born free. She could die; but she would never submit to slavery or to dishonor. As she sat here now, she could not realize how she had found her way from that distant plantation to this populous city. Surely God had cared for her, and had led her; he had made the darkness her covering, the lowly her friends. She was in no danger, at least from her face, of ever being snatched back again into bondage. Beautiful was Louisville, with its fragrant gardens and its beckoning homes; it was the city of Beulah, which, in the thick forest, in the blackest night, she had seen far on before her. She had reached it at last. She turned her face toward the sky and thanked God.

When the twilight had gathered deeper about her, hiding in its dimness her ragged dress, she crept into the city streets. She found a fancy shop without much difficulty, and timidly offered her work and asked employment. The woman who owned it, looking at her dress, was about to accuse her of stealing the costly work in her hand. She glanced at her face and knew better. Peta understood the glance. "You wonder at my looks," she said. "I have fled from great suffering. Will you give me work, and take enough of this to enable me to buy some decent clothing?"

The woman believed in her face; she believed more implicitly still in her embroidery. Such work was not often found; it would bring a small fortune from wealthy customers. She engaged Peta on the spot, and in the morning the sewing-girls, coming into the work-room above, found a needle-woman already installed who in skill and beauty excelled them all.

Thus began Peta's prosperous years. Her loveliness, her gentleness, her goodness, and her skill won her many friends. She rose to be the superintendent of the establishment, which she soon made one of the most flourishing in Louisville. She became a member of a Christian church, and in time the wife of one of its most influential members

The family of Philip Sloton could bring nothing against his wife, except that she had worked with her needle for a livelihood, and that it was a great coming down for a Sloton of the best blood of Kentucky to marry a working-woman of positively *no* family, about whose very origin there was even a mystery; for Peta had never revealed aught about herself, save that she was an orphan, and had fled from the cruelty of a man who was her guardian. Even if she would, she did not dare to say "master" on the slave-soil of Kentucky. She had no position, no friends, no love save that which had come to her by the right of her own nature; nothing but what she held through her own soul and her own beauty. This troubled Philip Sloton's friends, his mother, and his sister; and when they worried him about them it sometimes troubled him—how much no one could even imagine who had never taken in the spirit of caste and the pride of family that prevailed in feudal Kentucky. But his love for her then triumphed over everything, as love, even the love of a weak nature, so often does in the beginning, in its first glow, before it has reached satiety or felt the stress of time or trial.

And Peta, looking back on her past, had she no misgiving?

Any one who could have seen her face, as she held it in her hands, as she sat brooding alone in her room, would not have asked this question. How strangely it looked like her mother's, now that she had grown to be a woman! It was as if the eyes of Fidele, with all their love and yearning and sorrow, looked forth from the face of her child.

"Dare she?" No; she dare not tell him—she could not. Then was it not her duty to accept a sad, solitary life as her portion, and live forever alone?

Ah! but she was not, though a slave, of the despised race. Marriage with

had she borne him children who could never have been called by his name, the Southern mind could have felt that she had not disgraced him at all, and would have forgiven her. But for being his wife, never!

Coming from a long day's work, one evening, she paused on her weary way before the Convent of the Holy Cross. The dogmas of the Church were nothing to her; but much to her—oh! how much—as she stood leaning against the barred gate, was the thought that this great house was full of holy women, who would not turn from her. No, not even if they believed that she bore the curse of a hated race. Her hour of anguish was nigh. Who, who in all the world would care for her if not the Sister of Mercy and of Charity?

Within these convent walls her child was born and died. It was enough for the Sisters who ministered unto her to know that she suffered and needed them; that she was one of Christ's children—"the little one" to whom they might give the cup of cold water. They asked her no questions; but she lived, and told them her story, and they believed it. She lived, and went forth to work. But one day, unfolding a newspaper from some work, she saw her own name. Turning to it, she read the marriage of her husband. He had been married to another for months. Until this hour strength and hope had not wholly left her. Some time, some time her truth might be vindicated—her husband!—now she had no husband. He whom she called by that name had already another wife. That hour she sank down, she let go of life.

"Turn me to the window, dear Sister Agnes," she asked, one evening; and the good sister did it with alacrity.

Once more the low sunshine of a June evening was floating over the gardens of Louisville, and its spires and housetops were all aglow.

"Yonder *was* home," she murmured, pointing with wasted finger in the direction of her old home. "Yonder was home; now yonder!" pointing upward, with a tender, weary smile. She fell back upon her pillow; and when Sister Agnes lifted her head she saw that the child of love and sorrow had at last found peace.

Within the high convent walls, in consecrated ground, amid the dust of the sisters with whom she died, lies the body of the SLAVE WIFE.

After her death some compassionate souls, who could never quite forget the loveliness that passed from earth with her, and who at heart were moved by the story of her sorrow, went to New Orleans, found the old watchmaker's shop, and more than one who remembered Fidele Loyalla—found that every word that Peta Carson had told of herself and history was true.

Philip Sloton, while an aristocratic wife snubbed him and wasted his substance, learned beyond the possibility of a doubt, at last, that she whose face still haunted him, reminding him forever of the perfect love and perfect happiness that he had lost, was not "a nigger."

Our war cost us our heart's blood, the life of our life; yet let us not say that it cost too dear while it made the wrong and sorrow of the SLAVE WIFE no longer possible.

THREE DIFFICULTIES IN THE SALARY MATTER.

BY REV. J. L. JENKINS.

1. I TAKE it as certain: Ministers will not be better paid till society is rid of the idea that God's design is that they shall have a hard time. That this idea prevails everybody knows. Young men entering the ministry are told not to expect much; are referred to the "no scrip" of the Gospel, to Paul's inventory of recompense in Corinthians. Men in the office accept a pittance, and justify the act by energetically exercising themselves into believing that, being defrauded here, their dues will be allowed in the world to come. We go into and stay in the ministry expecting nothing. We tolerate the prevailing notion. Till it is changed, our condition is unchanged. Reforming work must begin by displacing a false and introducing a new idea as to God's intentions concerning the ministry. He did not, under the Hebrew economy, give the slightest hint that the priesthood was to be put upon the smallest possible allowance, and kept all the while in straits. He took the matter in hand, made generous, munificent provision for it. His act, under the old covenant, is suggestion and command that, under the new and better one, the support of the ministry should be more generous, more munificent. Let it be found, if it can, the text in Scripture which supports the common idea about the ministry—that it is purposely a hard place, where bread is scant. Let the text giving the true idea be made familiar. Let there be a changed sentiment. Let it be understood that God wants his ministers well cared for; does not specially desire to have them pinched, and made to suffer all manner of pains, from want of money; but rather would have them have the finest of the wheat, and an abundance of it. Let this sentiment prevail. Let men becoming ministers expect a generous biblical salary; let churches receive the sound doctrine on this point; and the trouble is at an end. But so long as it is believed right and best that ministers be kept poor, be put upon half allowance, men will keep them there, trying to believe that, doing so, they are doing God service.

2. Ministerial modesty must be gotten rid of. I cast no slight upon the beautiful grace. It looks never better than in a man part of whose work is to keep men from thinking more highly of themselves than they ought. Still it is not a grace that is good in business. There it is at a disadvantage. A most important relation sustained by a minister is a business relation. In it he needs the gifts of business, especially one of them—straightforwardness. Nothing is gained by being overmodest. If you, brother, want to leave a parish because you are starving or running in debt, say so. If you want to go to one because it offers a better support, with the prospect of putting by a little each year for children, old age, or sickness, give the reason for your going outright, just as any other man would for making a like change. Do not fear the charge of acting from mercenary motives. It is a small matter to be judged of man's judgment. You want more money, as your friend the lawyer, merchant does; it is right you should have it. If a place offers where it can be had, go to it, giving your reasons like a man, not a whit ashamed of it.

3. The number of ministers must be reduced. The fact is, there is an excess. A minister, as commonly made, is made for an office in an existing institution. There can be no more ministers employed than there are places for them. There is need of missionaries, home and foreign; but of ministers we have enough. For every vacant pulpit there are scores of applicants. I know a pastor who was the seventy-first candidate. I know a town into which it was said ministers came in platoons so long as it was without one. How can salaries come up when good, capable men, under stress, take half a loaf rather than have none? Well-established churches and churches not well established know they can have some kind of a minister, pay what kind of a salary they may. One of the sufferings the Pilgrims endured—starvation of the Word—will do their descendants good. Make ministers scarce, and salaries will be better.

The Independent.

Its Extensive Circulation in All Parts of the Country.

THE following facts and figures taken from our mail-books prove most conclusively that THE INDEPENDENT is the best advertising medium in the country. We stand ready to verify the same to any advertiser who doubts the accuracy of our statement. We are *astonished ourselves* at this revelation of unparalleled facts and figures made in a recent examination. Advertisers will also bear in mind that THE INDEPENDENT probably circulates — through news agents, to whom we make large sales—in many places not mentioned on our mail-books. We do not believe that any single newspaper in the State of Massachusetts, either secular or religious, goes into so many towns or to so many post-offices in that state as does THE INDEPENDENT; and the same, we believe, is true of Illinois, and also of *every other Northern State*. In other words THE INDEPENDENT has a wider territorial circulation in each of the Northern States than any other journal, either local or foreign. If a business man, therefore, in Boston or Chicago, wants to communicate with the public in his *own state and vicinity*, THE INDEPENDENT, as will be seen, is by far the best medium. Our crowded advertising columns conclusively show that business men in all directions already appreciate our ability to aid them, and we are not afraid to refer indiscriminately to thousands of such in New York and elsewhere.

We mean it shall not be our fault if THE INDEPENDENT does not go to every post-office in the country. In other words, we mean to merit the patronage of all good people in every direction.

The following figures show the number of post-offices to which THE INDEPENDENT is now sent in the several states mentioned:

STATE.	Total Number of Post-offices in the States named.	No. of Post-offices to which INDEPENDENT is sent.
MAINE	790	419
NEW HAMPSHIRE	395	264
VERMONT	446	395
MASSACHUSETTS	666	612
RHODE ISLAND	98	89
CONNECTICUT	392	385
NEW YORK	2,602	2,003
NEW JERSEY	486	315
PENNSYLVANIA	2,566	1,317
OHIO	1,943	1,017
INDIANA	1,257	407
IOWA	1,017	535
ILLINOIS	1,523	887
WISCONSIN	986	493
MICHIGAN	890	610
MINNESOTA	535	216
KANSAS	321	227
CALIFORNIA	440	141
MISSOURI	1,006	224
NEBRASKA	134	77

In the above named twenty States the figures show that THE INDEPENDENT *is sent to 10,615 post-offices.*

HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.
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The following important letters will show to our hundreds of thousands of readers what is thought of this remarkable engraving:

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS FROM CABINET OFFICERS.

From Secretary Seward.

WASHINGTON, 25 May, 1866.

I beg you to accept my thanks for the fine engraving you have sent me of Mr. Carpenter's picture, "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation."

It is a vivid presentation of the scene, with portraits of rare fidelity to nature.

The engraver has been singularly successful in copying it, without impairing or detracting from its excellence in these points.

Faithfully yours,
WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

From Chief-Justice Chase (late Secretary of the Treasury).

WASHINGTON, May 1st, 1866.

I have just received the engraving of your "Emancipation Proclamation Picture." I do not see that improvement is possible.

Accept my congratulations on your complete success.

As always, your friend,
F. B. CARPENTER, Esq. S. P. CHASE.

From Secretary Stanton.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, May 22, 1866.

Accept my thanks for the artist proof of your admirable painting of "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet."

The work is, in every respect that I am capable of judging, entirely satisfactory, and worthy of national admiration, as a fitting commemoration of Mr. Lincoln's great deed. Yours, truly,
EDWIN M. STANTON.

From Secretary Welles.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, May 5th, 1865.

The Engraving, I am happy to see, is amply commended. Some parts are excellent, and all well done.

Some feeling of sadness when I saw it came over me for the great and good man who so interested himself for you, and whom we all love.
Very truly yours,
GIDEON WELLES

From Secretary McCulloch.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, May 3d, 1866.

The Engraving is a very elegant one. I have no doubt the picture will be generally approved and greatly admired.

I am, very truly yours,
HUGH McCULLOCH.

From Hon. Edward Bates, late Attorney-General of the United States.

The individual portraits are very life-like. Indeed, I have never seen a group of seven or eight figures all of which so truly presented the originals.

The execution seems to me excellent, and, without any opinion of mine, my dear sir, your work is a magnificent success.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
EDWARD BATES.

From Postmaster-General Dennison.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 3d, 1866.

It gives me very great pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of the admirable engraving from your noble painting of "The First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation before the Cabinet," by our late lamented President.

The approving judgment of the country of the merit of the picture, and the justness of its association with Trumbull's "Declaration of Independence," as a great national painting, which has been so universally conceded, cannot fail to commend the engraving to every truly patriotic American citizen.

Truly yours, W. DENNISON

From Secretary Harlan.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, WASHINGTON, D. C., May 7, 1866.

I take great pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of Ritchie's Engraving from your beautiful painting.

Trusting, my dear sir, that you may live long to enjoy the fruits of your eminent talent, I am truly yours,
JAMES HARLAN.

From Attorney-General Speed.

ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, May 17, 1866.

In your great picture you have succeeded in bringing out and making the faces show their thoughts. You have not sunk the natural in the heroic, a fault so common that it must be difficult for an artist to avoid it. The naturalness of the picture makes it with me one of the grandest and most beautiful achievements of art that I have ever seen.

The engraving is admirably executed.
Truly yours, JAMES SPEED.

From Senator Fessenden, late Secretary of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, May 17, 1866.

I have received the Engraving from your picture of "The First Reading." It is admirably done, both in points of finish and faithfulness, and I prize it highly.

Yours, truly, W. P. FESSENDEN.

From Assistant-Secretary Seward.

WASHINGTON, May 19, 1866.

GENTLEMEN:—I beg you to accept my thanks for your admirable engraving of Mr. Carpenter's "First Reading of the Emancipation Proclamation."

The fidelity of its portraits enhances the historical interest derived from the subject of the picture.

It must be as gratifying to Mr. Carpenter to find his great work so accurately and beautifully reproduced as it is gratifying to others to find it in a form which permits it to be seen and appreciated everywhere throughout the world. Yours, truly,
F. W. SEWARD.

From George E. Baker, Editor of Seward's Works, and Agent of the State Department.

WASHINGTON, April 30, 1866.

I never did so love and prize a picture as I do Carpenter's, as engraved by Ritchie. How it grows on me! Everybody who knows anything of art or of the subject is as enthusiastic as I am over the picture. And I observe that the more cultivated the observers are the more they admire it. The Secretary of State and his family are among those who are least stinted in their praise of it as a perfect work of art. Sincerely yours,
GEO. E. BAKER.

We now desire to make public proclamation to our hundreds of thousands of readers in this and other lands that we have

PURCHASED THE STEEL PLATE

of this engraving from Mr. Carpenter, at a cost of

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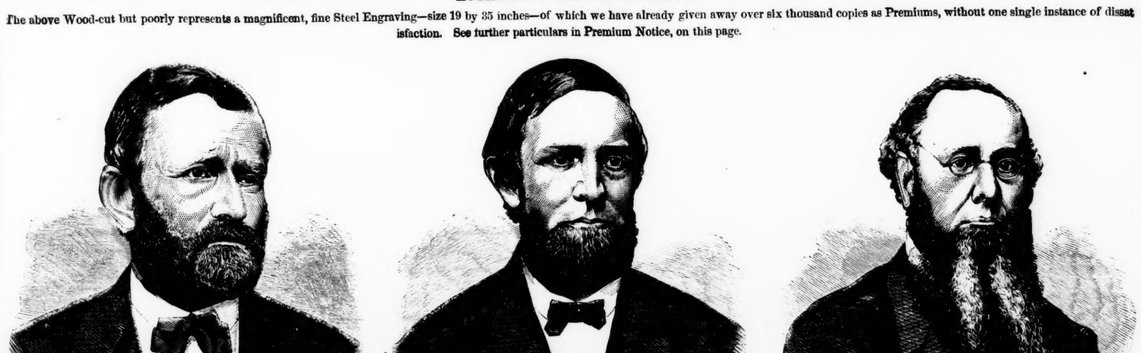
The following imperfect sketches [very much reduced in size, of course] will give to our friends an *idea only* of the magnificent Steel Engravings we offer as Premiums for New Subscribers. We are sending them off, literally, by thousands, and hope all will embrace the present opportunity to secure them

FIRST READING OF THE EMANCIPATION PROCLAMATION BY PRESIDENT LINCOLN IN THE PRESENCE OF ALL THE MEMBERS OF HIS CABINET.

The above is simply a Wood-cut, showing, as near as we can on this limited scale, the faces and figures of these illustrious men. The real Steel Engraving (imperfectly represented by this cut) which we offer as a Premium to our Subscribers is not like the above in size, but is 26x30 inches large, and printed on fine, heavy pasteboard. See further particulars in Premium Notice, on this page.

AUTHORS OF THE UNITED STATES.

The above Wood-cut but poorly represents a magnificent, fine Steel Engraving—size 19 by 35 inches—of which we have already given away over six thousand copies as Premiums, without one single instance of dissatisfaction. See further particulars in Premium Notice, on this page.



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Always rich, racy, and readable, popular alike with old and young, splendidly illustrated, and worthy of its extensive patronage.

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Bold, talented, liberal, attractive writers, fine stories, and every way deserving its high position and great prosperity.

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THIS Magazine embraces the widest range of subjects, the highest class of illustrations, and the most distinguished contributors that any one periodical can possibly sustain.

We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2.50—and OUR YOUNG FOLKS one year—price $2.00—to any person who will send us $4 00; or we will send OUR YOUNG FOLKS one year to any person who will send us the names of two new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT with the money.

The Youth's Companion.

THE *Companion* is the oldest publication for young people in the country, and is conducted with rare enterprise and ability. It is wide-awake, practical, and high-toned, and in the quality and adaptation of its reading to young people has no superior. Its contributors are among the best writers in the country.

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American Agriculturist.

More than a hundred thousand farmers and others take it, and pronounce it first-rate. It is also a great favorite with city gentry, and alike a necessity and a luxury.

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an Illustrated Weekly of sixteen large handsome pages, for the Farm, Garden, and Fireside, meets with universal favor from all classes of readers in town and country.

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We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year—price $2 50—and the *National Sunday-school Teacher* (monthly) for one year—price $1 50—to any person (not already a subscriber to *The National Sunday-school Teacher*) who will send us $3; or we will send the *National Sunday-school Teacher* one year as a present to any new subscriber for that periodical who will send us the names of three new subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with the money.

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A health journal in the broadest meaning of the word health; including all that relates to physical, moral and intellectual improvement.

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We will present this magnificent unabridged pictorial dictionary—price $10—to any person who will send us the names of six new subscribers, with the money (giving also any person not in arrears who will renew his subscription for eight years and pay us $20. This splendid volume, of eighteen hundred and fifty pages, is becoming more and more popular wherever the English language is spoken, and by thousands it is pronounced vastly superior to any other dictionary in the world. It is worth a whole library of ordinary trash, called books, and should be owned and placed on the centre-table for daily consultation and study in *every family*. Our favorable contract with the Publishers enables us to offer it for the trifling offer of obtaining six new subscribers. Reader, if you are destitute, go to work.

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We simply want the names (with the money) of *twenty-two persons* who do not take our paper, and who really subscribe for it; they may be sent one at a time, or all together; they may be at one post-office, or more than one—we are only particular that they shall be *bona-fide new subscribers.* On this liberal offer we shall expect to send one of these indispensable household articles into almost every village in the country.

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All subscriptions sent under this offer must begin with the number of the paper NEXT AFTER THE RECEIPT OF THE MONEY.

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Address (with full directions how to ship the machines),

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COLBY'S "FAMILY FAVORITE" CLOTHES WRINGER.

WE have concluded arrangements by which we are able to offer this VERY SUPERIOR Clothes Wringer (the cash price of which is $7 50) to any person who will send us the names of three *new* subscribers, with the money, $7 50; or who will renew an old subscription four years in advance, and pay us $10.

This Wringer is said by those who have tried it to be very simple, and equal to any in use.

The Independent.

JOY.

BY H. H.

Oh! joy, hast thou a shape?
Hast thou a breath?
How stoutest thou the soundless air?
Tell me the pillars of thy house,
What rest they on? Do they escape
The victory of Death?
And are they fair
Eternally, who enter in thy house?
Oh! joy, thou viewless spirit, canst thou dare
To tell the pillars of thy house?

On adamant of pain,
Before the earth
Was born of sea, before the sea,
Yea, and before the light, my house
Was built. None know what loss, what gain
Attends each travail birth.
No soul could be
At peace when it had entered in my house,
If the foundations it could touch, or see,
Which stay the pillars of my house!

GEN. GRANT'S INDIAN POLICY.

BY HON. B. R. COWEN,
ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR.

WHEN an American dies the first inquiry is: "How much property did he leave behind him?" When the Moslem dies it is asked first: "How many good deeds did he send before him?" When old Moneybags asks "How successful has he been?" he does not mean what character for charity and philanthropy has he formed, but what money is he worth. If the answer is in seven figures, Moneybags smiles blandly and sends up his card.

Can it be that we, as a people, lose sight of the necessity and propriety of assiduously cultivating the Christian graces, in our masterful desire to make money? We are no doubt a money-loving and a money-making people. We respect men in proportion to their wealth, rather than on account of their characters. We are prone to lose sight of the good deeds sent before, in our admiration for the heavy bank balances left behind. So generally is this true of our people that we are very naturally led to apply the same rule to the conduct of the affairs of state, and judge of the success or failure of an Administration from a purely financial standpoint.

Especially is this true of the Administration of Gen. Grant; and the attention of the nation is continually being invoked to an examination of the fidelity with which the revenues have been collected, and the economy with which they have been disbursed; to the improved condition of the Treasury service, as evidenced by the industry and efficiency of the officials, and the rapid extinguishment of the debt. It has been asserted that in time of peace there is nothing left for an Administration to do but to collect and disburse the revenues of the government, and that the fidelity and success with which these duties are performed will constitute the success or failure of the party in power. Upon this theory the friends of the present Administration seem to be acting; and it cannot be controverted that they make an excellent showing of many and cogent reasons why the present policy should continue, and the present party supremacy prevail.

But there is another class in the country, quiet and undemonstrative though it may be in political circles, which views life from a different standpoint, and cannot be convinced that it is all of life to make money, and that nations exist alone to tax their citizens, feed their officiary, and pay their debts. They have an idea that governments were instituted for the more noble and glorious purpose of advancing civilization, and of elevating the condition of their subjects. It is now especially this class of our people to which this article is addressed, and their attention is invited to another view of the conduct of the Administration of Gen. Grant, and his Indian policy is commended to their careful study.

The President said in his Inaugural Message:

"The proper treatment of the original occupants of this land, the Indians, is one deserving of careful study. I will favor any course toward them which tends to their civilization and ultimate citizenship."

Many of our philanthropic citizens, who had devoted much labor and thought in the direction of a proper solution of the Indian problem, and who had grown weary with waiting for the adoption of a more humane policy toward the Indians, fancied that the President must have imbibed the general sentiments of frontiersmen, and intended the language quoted above simply as a formal mention of the subject, and that he would forthwith dismiss the entire matter to the control of the influences which had so long used the Indian as a means of speculation, and whose interests were best subserved by perpetuating the policy of injustice and outrage so long prevalent. That he did not so dismiss it, and that he was in earnest in what he said, it is the purpose of this article to seek to demonstrate.

The question how to treat the rapidly disappearing aborigines is one that has puzzled our lawmakers and executive officers for many years. The result of such treatment as has been meted out to them in the past has been a perennial crop of Indian wars, at once barbarous and expensive, and demoralizing alike to the Indians and the whites. The result of these wars was not to diminish the number of Indians, but to minister to the cupidity of unscrupulous speculators, who saw in a season of border warfare a rich harvest of fat contracts, by which they could put money in their purse. So extravagant were our outlays in that behalf that a well-known army officer asserted that it would be less expensive to board the Indians at the Astor House than to fight them. A slain Indian in open fight was a luxury so expensive that we could indulge in but few such during the season, each one costing in the neighborhood of a million of dollars.

Nor did the demoralizing influence of such a policy stop at the frontier. It reached the Capital, corrupted officials and influenced legislation. Indian agents retired from office with comfortable fortunes. The sums that could be realized in agencies, besides the regular salaries, were coolly discussed in the waiting-rooms of the Department; and such positions were sought with a persistent avidity never shown for offices of far greater honor and salary.

It cannot be possible that it was ever the settled policy of the Government to commit any willful act of injustice toward any people; though it is susceptible of easy proof that for many years, through duly authorized agents sent out to execute Government trust with the Indians, many acts of gross fraud and outrage were perpetrated in the name of the Government. Wars have been deliberately planned and provoked by designing men for purposes of gain; and these wars have kept alive all the natural ferocity and vindictive cruelty of the Indian, and at the same time fostered a similar ferocity and cruelty in the whites.

For many years good men have deplored this condition of things, and, while seeking earnestly to correct it, had begun almost to despair of success. The various religious denominations which were among the tribes with missionary organizations found their greatest hindrance in the white traders and agents, whose interest was promoted by keeping the Indian in ignorance and poverty, and inciting him to continue hostile to the Government. These missionary organizations long sought t
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ard to believe that, if it is
will refuse it.
Y C. BOWEN,
ner and Proprietor,
"THE INDEPENDENT,"
Box 2787, New York.
tlantic Monthly.
literary magazine of the
corps of contributors un-
y magazine in the world.
American literature." We
INDEPENDENT one year—
d the *Atlantic Monthly* one
—to any person (not already
the *Atlantic Monthly*) who
5.50; or we will send the
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e $2 50—and *Harper's Week-*
r—price $4—to any person
a subscriber to *Harper's*
Weekly) who will send us $5 50; or
we will send *Harper's Weekly* one year as
a present to any new subscriber to that
periodical who will send us the names of
three new subscribers to THE INDEPEND-
ENT, with the money.
Harper's Bazar,
with its fashion-plates, illustrations, en-
gravings, and minute instructions in regard
to all matters pertaining to the toilette, is
regarded as indispensable authority in all
"good society."
We will send THE INDEPENDENT one
year—price $3 50—and *Harper's Bazar*
one year—price $4—to any person (not al-
ready a subscriber to *Harper's Bazar*)
who will send us $5 50; or we will send
Harper's Bazar one year as a present to
any new subscriber for that periodical
who will send us the names of three new
subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with
the money.
Our Young Folks.
THIS Magazine embraces the widest
range of subjects, the highest class of illus-
trations, and the most distinguished con-
tributors that any one periodical can possi-
bly sustain.
We will send THE INDEPENDENT one year
—price $2.50—and OUR YOUNG FOLKS one
year—price $2.00—to any person who will
send us $4 00; or we will send OUR
YOUNG FOLKS one year to any person who
will send us the names of two new subscrib-
ers to THE INDEPENDENT with the money.
The Youth's Companion.
THE *Companion* is the oldest publication
for young people in the country, and is
conducted with rare enterprise and ability.
It is wide-awake, practical, and high-
toned, and in the quality and adaptation
of its reading to young people has no
superior. Its contributors are among the
best writers in the country.
We will send THE INDEPENDENT one
year (price $2 50) and *Youth's Companion*
for one year (price $1 50) to any person—
not already a subscriber to *Youth's Com-*
panion—who will send us $3 25; or we
will send *Youth's Companion* one year as a
present to any *new* subscriber for that
periodical who will send us the name of
one new subscriber to THE INDEPENDENT,
with the money.
American Agriculturist.
More than a hundred thousand farmers
and others take it, and pronounce it first-
rate. It is also a great favorite with city
readers, and like a necessity and a luxury.
We will send THE INDEPENDENT one
year—price $2 50—and the *American*
Agriculturist for one year—price $1 50—
to any person who will send us $3 75;
or we will send the *American Agricul-*
turist one year as a present to any person
who will send us the names of two new
subscribers to THE INDEPENDENT, with
the money.
Hearth and Home
an Illustrated Weekly of sixteen large
handsome pages, for the Farm, Garden,
and Fireside, meets with universal favor
from all classes of readers in town and
country.
We will send THE INDEPENDENT one
year—price $2 50—and *Hearth and Home*
for one year—price $3—to any person (not
already a subscriber to *Hearth and Home*)
who will send us $5 00; or we will send
Hearth and Home one year as a present to
any new subscriber for that periodical who
will send us the names of three new sub-
scribers to THE INDEPENDENT with the
money.
National Sunday-school Teacher,
of Chicago.
Altogether the best, cheapest, and most
popular Sabbath-school monthly in Amer-
ica, and worthy of a place in every family.
Friends of the young should labor earnest-
ly for its extensive circulation; and, if
possible, introduce it into every Sabbath-
school class and Bible-class in the nation.
We will send THE INDEPENDENT one
year—price $2 50—and the *National Sun-*
day-school Teacher (monthly) for one year—
price $1 50—to any person (not already a
subscriber to *The National Sunday-school*
Teacher) who will send us $3; or we
will send the *National Sunday-school*
Teacher one year as a present to any
new subscriber for that periodical who
will send us the name of one new sub-
scriber to THE INDEPENDENT, with the
money.
Herald of Health.
A health journal in the broadest mean-
ing of the word health; including all that
relates to physical, moral and intellectual
improvement.
We will send THE INDEPENDENT one
year—price $2 50—and the *Herald of*
Health for one year—price $2 00—to any
person who will send us $4 00; or we will
send the *Herald of Health* one year as a
present to any person who will send us the
names of two new subscribers to THE
INDEPENDENT, with the money.
Carpenter's Book,
SIX MONTHS AT THE WHITE
HOUSE WITH ABRAHAM
LINCOLN.
We will send THE INDEPENDENT one
year—price $2 50—and "Six Months at the
White House"—price $1 50—postage paid
to any person who will send us $3; or we
will send "Six Months at the White
House" as a present to any person who
will send us the name of one new sub-
scriber to THE INDEPENDENT, with the
money.
Worcester's Unabridged Pictoria
Quarto Dictionary.
We will present this magnificent una-
bridged pictorial dictionary—price $10—to
any person who will send us the names of
six new subscribers, with the money ($15),
or to any person not in arrears who will
renew his subscription for eight years
and pay us $20. This splendid volume, of
eighteen hundred and fifty pages, is be-
coming more and more popular wherever
the English language is spoken, and by
thousands it is pronounced vastly superior
to any other dictionary in the world. It
is worth a whole library of ordinary trash
called books, and should be owned and
placed on the centre-table for daily con-
sultation and study in *every family*. Our
favorable contract with the Publishers
enables us to offer it for the trifling effort
of obtaining six new subscribers. Reader,
if you are destitute, go to work.
Grover & Baker
SEWING-MACHINE.
Great Premium!
A MAGNIFICENT OFFER
TO
Every Subscriber of
The Independent.
Wanting a Perfect Sew-
ing Machine,
TAKE NOTICE.
GROVER & BAKER'S world-renowned
No. 23 Family Sewing Machine sells for $55
cash. We will present such a machine to
any person who will send us the names of
TWENTY-TWO new subscribers (see
terms on first page), which, at our usual
rates, $2 50 each, is $55—*just the cash price*
of the machine.
We simply want the names (with the
money) of *twenty-two persons* who do not
take our paper, and who really subscribe
for it; they may be sent one at a time, or
all together—they may be at one post-office,
or more than one—we are only particular
that they shall be *bona-fide new subscribers.*
On this liberal offer we shall expect to
send one of these indispensable household
articles into almost every village in the
country.
Persons intending to take advantage of
this offer, and sending the subscribers
names as they obtain them, will please
state in each instance that they are sent
on this account.
All subscriptions sent under this offer
must begin with the number of the paper
NEXT AFTER THE RECEIPT OF THE MONEY.
Remittances must be made by post-office
money-order, bank-check, or express (paid).
Address (with full directions how to ship
the machines),
HENRY C. BOWEN,
PUBLISHER,
Box 2787, New York.
COLBY'S "FAMILY FAVORITE"
CLOTHES WRINGER.
WE have concluded arrangements by
which we are able to offer this VERY
SUPERIOR Clothes Wringer (the cash price
of which is $7 50) to any person who will
send us the names of three *new* subscribers,
with the money, $7 50; or who will renew
an old subscription four years in advance,
and pay us $10.
This Wringer is said by those who have
tried it to be very simple, and equal to any
in use.

The Independent.

JOY.

BY H. H.

Oh! joy, hast thou a shape?
Hast thou a breath?
How albest thou the soundless air?
Tell me the pillars of thy house,
What rest they on? Do they escape
The victory of Death?
And are they fair
Eternally, who enter in thy house?
Oh! joy, thou viewless spirit, canst thou dare
To tell the pillars of thy house?

On adamant of pain,
Before the earth
Was born of sea, before the sea,
Yea, and before the light, my house
Was built. None know what loss, what gain
Attends each travail birth.
No soul could be
At peace when it had entered in my house,
If the foundations it could touch, or see,
Which stay the pillars of my house!

GEN. GRANT'S INDIAN POLICY.

BY HON. B. R. COWEN,
ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR.

WHEN an American dies the first inquiry is: "How much property did he leave behind him?" When the Moslem dies it is asked first: "How many good deeds did he send before him?" When old Moneybags asks "How successful has he been?" he does not mean what character for charity and philanthropy has he formed, but what money is he worth. If the answer is in seven figures, Moneybags smiles blandly and sends up his card.

Can it be that we, as a people, lose sight of the necessity and propriety of assiduously cultivating the Christian graces, in our masterful desire to make money? We are no doubt a money-loving and a money-making people. We respect men in proportion to their wealth, rather than on account of their characters. We are prone to lose sight of the good deeds sent before, in our admiration for the heavy bank balances left behind. So generally is this true of our people that we are very naturally led to apply the same rule to the conduct of the affairs of state, and judge of the success or failure of an Administration from a purely financial standpoint.

Especially is this true of the Administration of Gen. Grant; and the attention of the nation is continually being invoked to an examination of the fidelity with which the revenues have been collected, and the economy with which they have been disbursed; to the improved condition of the Treasury service, as evidenced by the industry and efficiency of the officials, and the rapid extinguishment of the debt. It has been asserted that in time of peace there is nothing left for an Administration to do but to collect and disburse the revenues of the government, and that the fidelity and success with which these duties are performed will constitute the success or failure of the party in power. Upon this theory the friends of the present Administration seem to be acting; and it cannot be controverted that they make an excellent showing of many and cogent reasons why the present policy should continue, and the present party supremacy prevail.

But there is another class in the country, quiet and undemonstrative though it may be in political circles, which views life from a different standpoint, and cannot be convinced that it is all of life to make money, and that nations exist alone to tax their citizens, feed their officiary, and pay their debts. They have an idea that governments were instituted for the more noble and glorious purpose of advancing civilization, and of elevating the condition of their subjects. It is more especially this class of our people to which this article is addressed, and their attention is invited to another view of the conduct of the Administration of Gen. Grant, and his Indian policy is commended to their careful study.

The President said in his Inaugural Message:

"The proper treatment of the original occupants of this land, the Indians, is one deserving of careful study. I will favor any course toward them which tends to their civilization and ultimate citizenship."

Many of our philanthropic citizens, who had devoted much labor and thought in the direction of a proper solution of the Indian problem, and who had grown weary with waiting for the adoption of a more humane policy toward the Indians, fancied that the President must have imbibed the general sentiments of frontiersmen, and intended the language quoted above simply as a formal mention of the subject, and that he would forthwith dismiss the entire matter to the control of the influences which had so long used the Indian as a means of speculation, and whose interests were best subserved by perpetuating the policy of injustice and outrage so long prevalent. That he did not so dismiss it, and that he was in earnest in what he said, it is the purpose of this article to seek to demonstrate.

The question how to treat the rapidly disappearing aborigines is one that has puzzled our lawmakers and executive officers for many years. The result of such treatment as has been meted out to them in the past has been a perennial crop of Indian wars, at once barbarous and expensive, and demoralizing alike to the Indians and the whites. The result of these wars was not to diminish the number of Indians, but to minister to the cupidity of unscrupulous speculators, who saw in a season of border warfare a rich harvest of fat contracts, by which they could put money in their purse. So extravagant were our outlays in that behalf that a well-known army officer asserted that it would be less expensive to board the Indians at the Astor House than to fight them. A slain Indian in open fight was a luxury so expensive that we could indulge in but few such during the season, each one costing in the neighborhood of a million of dollars.

Nor did the demoralizing influence of such a policy stop at the frontier. It reached the Capital, corrupted officials and influenced legislation. Indian agents retired from office with comfortable fortunes. The sums that could be realized in agencies, besides the regular salaries, were coolly discussed in the waiting-rooms of the Department; and such positions were sought with a persistent avidity never shown for offices of far greater honor and salary.

It cannot be possible that it was ever the settled policy of the Government to commit any willful act of injustice toward any people; though it is susceptible of easy proof that for many years, through duly authorized agents sent out to execute Government trust with the Indians, many acts of gross fraud and outrage were perpetrated in the name of the Government. Wars have been deliberately planned and provoked by designing men for purposes of gain; and those wars have kept alive all the natural ferocity and vindictive cruelty of the Indian, and at the same time fostered a similar ferocity and cruelty in the whites.

For many years good men have deplored this condition of things, and, while seeking earnestly to correct it, had begun almost to despair of success. The various religious denominations which were among the tribes with missionary organizations found their greatest hindrance in the white traders and agents, whose interest was promoted by keeping the Indian in ignorance and poverty, and inciting him to continue hostile to the Government. These missionary organizations long sought to reform the Indian policy; but, being without any power, or disposition to enter the political arena, found all their efforts neutralized by political speculators, who could gain access to the lobby and impress their own views upon the legislature.

This was about the situation of the Indian question when Gen. Grant was inaugurated. He at once set about the inauguration of the policy so faintly shadowed forth in his Inaugural. He began by selecting from among the well-known Christian philanthropists of the country a board of men well fitted to assist in the inauguration of a new policy. These were men who were known for their disinterested labors in various fields, and some of whom had long sought to reform our Indian policy. They were not actively identified with any political party, but were selected solely for their well-known devotion to acts of humanity and benevolence. They were required to serve without pay, save only the necessary expenses incident to the discharge of their official duties, and to give largely of their time to the work in hand. The President also invited all religious denominations to co-operate in the work, and gave into their hands the selection of suitable persons as Indian agents; thus at once removing these appointments from the circle of ordinary political influences, and at the same time insuring the active co-operation of the agents with the missionaries already among the tribes.

The President also very happily demonstrated his confidence in the capacity of the Indian character for general culture and a higher civilization, by calling to the control of the Bureau of Indian Affairs a gentleman of Indian blood, of high character for integrity, and who had given the most marked proof of ability and thorough education in other professions, and whose traditions were closely identified with the past glories of his people, to one of whose most renowned heroeshe was closely connected.

With this organization Gen. Grant instituted a policy which will be known hereafter, whether successful or not, as the policy of justice, of humanity, of civilization. Nothing was left undone in the start which could insure its success, and it may be said to be fairly inaugurated. Reforms so radical as this always move slowly. Men grow impatient for results, and, doubting of final success, drop out of the ranks. Others grow weary of the toil and care, the forbearance and watchfulness enjoined upon them; and, in the absence of the excitements of war and speculation, perform their duties in so perfunctory a manner as to render them inefficient. But, in spite of these and other drawbacks, so thoroughly was the new policy inaugurated; so well had the details been thought out and arranged; in short, so well founded had the President's confidence in the new policy been, that the results in the first year have been as encouraging to its friends as discouraging to its enemies. The various church organizations have nobly responded to the duty placed upon them, and by every means in their power sought to minister to its success.

When this policy was begun there were 288,716 Indians under the care of the Government. These were embraced in 142 tribes, and were included within the bounds of seventy-five agencies, all under the direction and control of the Indian Commissioner. In addition to these, there were a few other tribes of hostile Indians in Arizona and New Mexico, in number about six thousand; and the Indians of Alaska, of whom but little is yet known, numbering about seventy-five thousand. In all, the Indian population of the country was not far from 370,000, and these were scattered over our immense territories, from the Mexican frontier almost to the Polar Sea, and from the Mississippi Valley to the Pacific.

A policy so different from any which had preceded it, and toward so many different peoples, so widely scattered, utterly uncivilized, and smarting under the wrongs of two centuries, must needs require the most patient and skillful management; and, even though it may fail at the outset, its capabilities are so grand and its possible results so cheering as to incite all good men to unite in its behalf. The relation of guardian and ward which subsists between the Government and the Indian clearly indicates a degree of inferiority and dependence in the latter which should call out from the former forbearance and protection. Many things occur daily in our intercourse with the Indian which are so trying to the irascible American as to tempt a resort to coercive measures for correction; and it requires the utmost forbearance to act upon the theory laid down as the policy of the Government. We have been so long acting on the directly opposite theory—that every slight irregularity should be promptly met by a withholding of annuities, if not a positive castigation—that it is difficult to reconcile the frontier citizens to so great a change. It is denounced as cowardly by the whites, and the Indians are led to believe that the Government will not again punish them, as in the olden time. But the brief experience with the new policy is conclusive as to its correctness in every aspect of the subject. There may be depredations by Indians unprovoked by whites; but they are utterly insignificant when compared with those of other years, or during the prevalence of a general Indian war. The most serious troubles of the last year were clearly traceable in their origin to the white settlers. The massacre at Camp Grant was an almost entirely unprovoked butchery of unprotected women and children; bad enough in its immediate effects, but worse in the influence it had to foment anew the troubles in that territory, and to postpone, it may be indefinitely, the collection of the wild tribes there upon their reservations. The white settlers cannot or will not see that the butchery of a hundred women and children is a somewhat severe punishment for the theft of a few heads of live stock; and have recently in public meeting and by resolution threatened to outdo the Camp Grant massacre, and rival the Sand Creek butchery, because two or three oxen and a mule were stolen by a few Indians near a reservation.

The public is shocked by the details of Indian outrages; yet, could the red man find a truthful historian to detail all the acts of the white man toward him, it would go far to justify many of his acts, and would put the civilized race to the blush. There are few Indians mentioned in history who had greater provocation to pursue the whites with persistent hostility than the celebrated Apache chief, Cochise. Yet even he has recently manifested a desire for peace, and efforts are now being made to meet his peaceful overtures in a proper spirit. Should these efforts be successful, the result will be an early settlement of the long-standing and bitter feuds which have retarded the settlement of New Mexico and Arizona. When this is done the new policy will be fairly inaugurated among all the tribes, and can then be judged by its results.

This policy is yet an experiment. It may or may not be successful. It is founded in the belief that we are all of one blood, and that the red man is amenable to the same influences that govern us; that he is susceptible of a higher civilization, and that he may be educated, to the mutual advantage of both races. The policy appeals directly to every philanthropic Christian citizen; and the response to the President's call for aid in behalf of the effort to civilize the Indian must be prompt and general, or our humanitarians are recreant to their professions. **With the hearty co-operation required the experiment may be successfully worked out, and a savage people brought within the pale of civilization.** Those who are entrusted with **arranging** and working out the details believe in its ultimate success, and are working faithfully to that end. If it prove a failure, there are few among the workers who will regret having wrought to establish it. It is emphatically the policy of the President, who firmly believes in it and uses every means in his power to make it successful. Its failure will be through no error of omission or commission on his part. It can only fail through the determined opposition of those whose interest lies in a renewal of Indian hostilities, and who seek to embarrass the operations of the agents. Theirs will be the responsibility for failure; and it can in nowise detract from the credit due to the Executive for seeking to establish it.

LETTER FROM SARATOGA.

BY REV. JOSHUA LEAVITT, D.D.

MOST unexpectedly, I have enjoyed the privilege of a whole month's residence at this unequaled watering-place. Although the health of another was the chief object of regard, the enjoyment of such a season of recreation has been very great. I find Saratoga greatly changed in the ten or a dozen years that have passed since I last visited the place. The contrast is still more wonderful when I contrast the Saratoga of the present year with what it was in 1817, when I first resorted to the Springs. Then everything was primitive. The accommodations were two or three country taverns, and a few poor boarding-houses, for which the surrounding scanty population furnished but meager supplies. Broadway was a bed of sand; a few loose planks, covered by rough sheds, were the surroundings of the Springs; and a small wooden building was the only place of public worship. Now all is changed. The verandahs of perhaps the most magnificent hotels to be found in the world are crowded with most elegantly dressed visitors, and the streets are thronged with splendid equipages. A greater crowd has assembled than was ever known here before; and every sign indicates that Saratoga Springs will long remain the most permanently desirable watering-place for all classes of people in the whole country. While nothing can be more exciting than a residence at the great hotels, nothing can be more comfortable to the feelings, or more favorable to a recovery of health, than a genial home for a few days or weeks at such establishments as the Dr. Strong's Remedial Institute, or other elegant and quiet homes.

I have reason to believe that public affairs and political combinations have not excited so deep an interest here this summer as on some former occasions. Speaker Blaine's admirable speech was timely and well received. He contrasted in a striking manner the position of the two parties where they are respectively in power—at Washington and New York; and he indicated to the Republicans of New York the importance of the issues which come before them, by recent events and disclosures in our city. The Republican party must rescue the City of New York out of the hands of the harpies who are now preying upon its vitals, if they expect to be thought worthy to retain the control of our national affairs. It is the only relief the case admits of, and the power is in their hands. If they refuse to interfere with the vigor the case requires, they in effect connive at the enormous crime and make it their own. If they show themselves incompetent to manage so plain a case, where the remedy is so simple and effectual, they show themselves unworthy to be longer entrusted with the affairs of government, and too much controlled by personal jealousies and private ends to unite their efforts in behalf of justice and liberty. The experiment has been fully tried of attempting to govern this great city by distributing its powers among boards and bureaus, made irresponsible by long terms of service. Let the Republican party enter upon the canvass pledged to a thorough remedy, by the instant substitution of a strong provisional government in place of the present rings; with a new charter to follow, in which power shall be so concentrated as to be effective in administration, and yet entirely responsible, by holding office in all cases for only a single year.

PREACHING SO AS TO CONVERT NOBODY.

BY PRESIDENT CHAS. G. FINNEY.

THE design of all sermons is to propound several rules by a steady conformity to any one of which a man may preach so as not to convert anybody. It is generally conceded at the present day that the Holy Spirit converts souls to Christ by means of truth *adapted to that end.* It follows that a selfish preacher will not skillfully adapt means to convert souls to Christ, for this is not his end.

Rule 1st. Let your supreme motive be to secure your own popularity; then, of course, your preaching will be adapted to that end, and not to convert souls to Christ.

2d. Aim at pleasing, rather than at converting your hearers.

3d. Aim at securing for yourself the reputation of a beautiful writer.

4th. Let your sermons be written with a high degree of literary finish.

5th. Let them be short, occupying in the reading not to exceed from twenty to thirty minutes.

6th. Let your style be flowery, ornate, and quite above the comprehension of the common people.

7th. Be sparing of thought, lest your your sermon contain truth enough to convert a soul.

8th. Lest your sermon should make a saving impression, announce no distinct propositions or heads, that will be remembered, to disturb the consciences of your hearers.

9th. Make no distinct points, and take no disturbing *issues* with the consciences of your hearers, lest they remember these issues, and become alarmed about their souls.

10th. Avoid a logical division and subdivision of your subject, lest you should too thoroughly instruct your people.

11th. Give your sermon the form and substance of a flowing, beautifully written, but never-to-be-remembered essay; so that your hearers will say "it was a beautiful sermon," but can give no further account of it.

12th. Avoid preaching doctrines that are offensive to the carnal mind, lest they should say of you, as they did of Christ, "This is a hard saying. Who can hear it?" and that you are injuring your influence.

13th. Denounce sin in the abstract, but make no allusion to the sins of your present audience.

14th. Keep the spirituality of God's holy law, by which is the knowledge of sin, out of sight, lest the sinner should see his lost condition and flee from the wrath to come.

15th. Preach the Gospel as a remedy, but conceal or ignore the fatal disease of the sinner.

16th. Preach salvation by grace; but ignore the condemned and lost condition of the sinner, lest he should understand what you mean by grace, and feel his need of it.

17th. Preach Christ as an infinitely amiable and good-natured being; but ignore those scathing rebukes of sinners and hypocrites which so often made his hearers tremble.

18th. Avoid especially preaching to those **who are present. Preach about sinners, and not to them. Say *they*, and not *you*, lest any one should make a personal and saving application of your subject.**

19th. Aim to make your hearers pleased with themselves and pleased with you, and be careful not to wound the feelings of any one.

20th. Preach no searching sermons, lest you convict and convert the worldly members of your church.

21st. Avoid awakening uncomfortable memories by reminding your hearers of their past sins.

22d. Do not make the impression that God commands your hearers now and here to obey the truth.

23d. Do not make the impression that you expect your hearers to commit themselves upon the spot and give their hearts to God.

24th. Leave the impression that they are expected to go away in their sins, and to consider the matter at their convenience.

25th. Dwell much upon their inability to obey, and leave the impression that they must wait for God to change their *natures.*

26th. Make no appeals to the fears of sinners; but leave the impression that they have no reason to fear.

27th. Say so little of Hell that your people will infer that you do not believe in its existence.

28th. Make the impression that, if God is as good as you are, He will send no one to Hell.

29th. Preach the love of God, but ignore the holiness of His love, that will by no means clear the impenitent sinner.

30th. Often present God in his parental love and relations; but ignore His governmental and legal relations to His subjects, lest the sinner should find himself condemned already and the wrath of God abiding on him.

31st. Preach God as all mercy, lest a fuller representation of His character should alarm the consciences of your hearers.

32d. Try to convert sinners to Christ without producing any uncomfortable convictions of sin.

33d. Flatter the rich, so as to repel the poor, and you will convert none of either class.

34th. Make no disagreeable allusions to the doctrines of self-denial, cross-bearing, and crucifixion to the world, lest you should convict and convert some of your churchmembers.

35th. Admit, either expressly or impliedly, that all men have some moral goodness in them; lest sinners should understand that they need a radical change of heart, from sin to holiness.

36th. Avoid pressing the doctrine of total moral depravity; lest you should offend, or even convict and convert, the moralist.

37th. Do not rebuke the worldly tendencies of the church, lest you should hurt their feelings, and finally convert some of them.

38th. Should any express anxiety about their souls, do not probe them by any uncomfortable allusion to their sin and ill-desert; but encourage them to join the the church at once, and exhort them to assume their perfect safety within the fold.

39th. Preach the love of Christ not as enlightened benevolence, that is holy, just, and sin-hating; but as a sentiment, an involuntary and undiscriminating fondness.

40th. Be sure not to represent religion as a state of loving self-sacrifice for God and souls; but rather as a free and easy state of self-indulgence. By thus doing you will prevent sound conversions to Christ, and convert your hearers to yourself.

41st. So select your themes and so present them as to attract and flatter the wealthy, aristocratic, self-indulgent, extravagant, pleasure-seeking classes, and you will not convert any of them to the cross-bearing religion of Christ.

42d. Be time-serving, or you will endanger your salary; and, besides, if you speak out and are faithful, you may convert somebody.

43d. Do not preach with a divine unction, lest your preaching make a saving impression.

44th. To avoid this, do not maintain a close walk with God, but rely upon your learning and study.

45th. Lest you should pray too much, engage in light reading and worldly amusements.

46th. That your people may not think you in earnest to save their souls, and, as a consequence, heed your preaching, encourage church-fairs, lotteries, and other gambling and worldly expedients to raise money for church purposes.

47th. If you do not yourself approve of such things, make no public mention of your disapprobation, lest your church should give them up, and turn their attention to saving souls and be saved themselves.

48th. Do not rebuke extravagance in dress, lest you should uncomfortably impress your vain and worldly churchmembers.

49th. Lest you should be troubled with revival scenes and labors, encourage parties, pic-nics, excursions, and worldly amusements, so as to divert attention from the serious work of saving souls.

50th. Ridicule solemn earnestness in pulling sinners out of the fire, and recommend, by precept and example, a jovial, fun-loving religion, and sinners will have little respect for your serious preaching.

51st. Cultivate a fastidious taste in your people, by avoiding all disagreeable allusions to the last judgment and final retribution.

52d. Treat such uncomfortable doctrines as obsolete and out of place in these days of Christian refinement.

53d. Do not commit yourself to muchneeded reforms, lest you should compromise your popularity and injure your influence. Or you may make some branch of outward reform a hobby, and dwell so much upon it as to divert attention from the great work of converting souls to Christ.

54th. So exhibit religion as to encourage the selfish pursuit of it. Make the impression upon sinners that their own safety and happiness is the supreme motive for being religious.

55th. Do not lay much stress upon the efficacy and necessity of prayer, lest the Holy Spirit should be poured out upon you and the congregation, and sinners should be converted.

56th. Make little or no impression upon your hearers, so that you can repeat your old sermons often without its being noticed.

57th. If your text suggest any alarming thought, pass lightly over it, and by no means dwell upon and enforce it.

58th. Avoid all illustrations, repetitions, and emphatic sentences, that may compel your people to remember what you say.

59th. Avoid all heat and earnestness in your delivery, lest you make the impression that you really believe what you say.

60th. Address the imagination, and not the conscience, of your hearers.

61st. Make it your great aim to be personally popular with all classes of your hearers.

62d. Be tame and timid in presenting the claims of God, as would become you in presenting your own claims.

63d. Be careful not to testify from your own personal experience of the power of the Gospel, lest you should produce the conviction upon your hearers that you have something which they need.

64th. See that you say nothing that will appear to any of your hearers to mean him or her, unless it be something flattering.

65th. Encourage church socialables, and attend them yourself, because they tend so strongly to levity as to compromise Christian dignity and sobriety, and thus paralyze the power of your preaching.

66th. Encourage the cultivation of the social in so many ways as to divert the attention of yourself and your churchmembers from the infinite guilt and danger of the unconverted among you.

67th. In those sociables talk a little about religion, but avoid any serious appeal to the heart and conscience of those who attend, lest you should discourage their attendance, always remembering that they do not go to socials to be earnestly dealt with in regard to their relations to God. In this way you will effectually so employ yourself and churchmembers as that your preaching will not convert anybody.

The experience of ministers who have steadily adhered to any of the above rules will attest the soul-destroying efficacy of such a course, and churches whose ministers have steadily conformed to any of these rules can testify that such preaching does not convert souls to Christ.

EXEMPTION OR IMPOSITION.

BY GAIL HAMILTON.

IN the discussions of Female Suffrage we hear much about the privileges and honors of politics; little about its duties. Much about the injustice which debars women from its emoluments; little about the justice which exempts women from its demands. It will not be denied that political power makes severe demands and prescribes exacting duties. To conduct this great nation, with its varied interests, its clashing nationalities, its numerous subgovernments, its wide-stretching territories—to bear it on from day to day, without bankruptcy, without impinging upon other nations, without falling a prey to the conflicting claims of its own members—this is no sinecure. It employs a large class of the best men in the country; it secures the best thoughts of another large class of best men; it occupies a large share of the attention and interest of every intelligent and conscientious man; and, in the last resort, its call is paramount to all others. The moment that women have the power to vote all this work, all this responsibility devolves equally upon them. It becomes at once their duty to inform themselves upon every political subject, to hold themselves ready to answer the summons to political service. It is true that men do not. Men, untaught, unaccustomed to logical thinking, prejudiced, and opinionated to an ignorantly, blindly. Intelligent and honest men refuse political duty, and even plume themselves on their refusal, though the republic suffer harm in consequence. But women are entering the arena not to imitate men, but to improve upon them; not to do things as they are done, but as they ought to be done. Ignorant legislation is already our great menace. Women are not to increase its amount. They will be, equally with men, recreant to their trust unless they comprehend intelligently all the issues upon which they pronounce decision, and pronounce decision upon all the issues submitted to their judgment.

Hitherto man has done this work alone. We must give him the credit of never having asked woman to share it with him. If he has claimed its honors, he has at least borne its burdens. If he has never suffered woman to rule, he has also never asked her to serve. He has repeatedly blundered into war; but he has fought it out himself.

To my thinking, this is simply as it should be. I give man no credit for generosity, only for justice.

He ought to do this work; for woman has another work to do, by virtue of which she stands exempt from this. Her part is far more exacting, more severe, more important than his. He may take upon himself the whole burden of business, political and pecuniary; she more than offsets it in bearing her burden of motherhood. This, with all it involves, demands, and permits, is so onerous that all other taskwork laid upon her is unnatural. I would absolve her from everything except that which ministers directly to the spiritual life of the race. Nature has spoken here with a clearness which it is impossible to mistake, with a force which it is impossible to resist.

So many witless, wicked, and unclean words touching woman's place have been uttered in these later days that no folly, no madness even, on the part of woman ought to excite surprise. When a mother who has brought up children to usefulness and honor rises on the platform to give her opinion as to what is best for woman, and clergymen of moderate abilities and precarious position tell her in reply that her true work is to go home and take care of her children, one feels that argument would be thrown away, and that the only true womanly and motherly response is for her, as the poet says,

"To take them as she would mischievous boys
And shake their heads together."

When our religious teachers count it a praiseworthy thing to turn the most austere and momentous service of womanhood into a means of acquiring property, and hold up the example for imitation, it is idle to reproach women for infidelity. If female suffrage obtains to-morrow, its most effectual calling will have been from pulpits and religious newspapers which denounced it. Ministers are sometimes reproached for confining themselves too closely to the sins of past ages, and letting the sins of the present go unrebuked. But, listening to suffrage sermons, one mentally exclaims: "Oh! if they only would never come nearer to us than Nebuchadnezzar!" The mouthings of mountebanks are neither here nor there; but when clergymen of parts and culture undertake to preach woman it is fearful and wonderful to see what paralysis comes upon their perception, what mildew blights their judgment, what dry-rot falls upon their reason. Men may keep up any kind of a thinking; but all they have a right to say is, "We will not be an obstacle to women. Whenever the requisite majority signify their desire to exercise the right of suffrage we shall not resist." If they wish to preach down woman suffrage, the way to do it is to let women alone, and to preach to men, curbing their selfishness, enlightening their ignorance, showing them how to be so pure, so gentle, so just, so wise, so strong that women shall be confident and comfortable, free from anxiety and toil, never tempted or forced by man's inefficiency to put their shoulders to his wheel, but gratified, satisfied, elated with the way he does his work, and wholly content and delighted to devote themselves completely to their own.

As I do not desire at present to have an ecclesiastical war on my hands, I make only this slight allusion in passing; but from a general survey it would not be fair to leave out the material aid which the woman party has received from the clergy, and the corresponding obstacles which its opponents have been obliged to surmount.

But fallacy cannot change facts. It still remains that the one divine institution—changed by no time, weakened by no sophistry, profaned by no barter—is the family. In motive and method it most nearly approaches our ideal of God's idea. Of this all other governments—national, state, municipal—are but a clumsy and cumbrous imitation. Crowning this fact rises another, which no impertinence of repetition affects, that this is woman's kingdom. Man is an important officer, but woman is the reigning monarch. He is the prime minister whose wisdom makes the kingdom prosperous. He is the brilliant general whose exploits bring it renown. He is the unprofitable servant whose weakness drags it to the dust.

In this kingdom woman is not only sovereign, but sovereign mother. Man's work, if necessary, she can make shift to do, after a fashion. Her work he cannot do at all. Whatever of toil and sacrifice a man renders for his family a woman can also render; but beyond

The Independent.

JOE.

BY ALICE ROBBINS.

We don't take vagrants in, sir,
And I am alone to-day;
Leastwise, I could call the good
He's not so far away. ...d tea;

You are welcome to alone yonder,
I'll bring you some.
You might sit stranger? Mebbe
Under some notions to sell?

You ...ght of pedlars,
...alleys treat them well;

...r they, poor souls, are trying,
Like the rest of us, to live,
And it's not like tramping the country,
And calling on folks to give.

Not that I meant a word, sir—
No offense in the world to you;
I think, now I look at it closer,
Your coat is an army-blue.

Don't say! Under Sherman, were you?
That was—how many years ago?
I had a boy at Shiloh,
Kearney—a sergeant—Joe!

Joe Kearney, you mightn't a' met him?
But in course you were miles apart.
He was a tall, straight boy, sir,
The pride of his mother's heart.

We were off to Kittery, then, sir,
Small farmers in dear old Maine;
It's a long stretch from there to Kansas,
But I couldn't go back again.

He was all we had, was Joseph;
He and my old man and me
Had sort o' grewed together,
And were happy as we could be.

I wasn't a lookin' for trouble
When the terrible war begun,
And I wrastled for grace to be able
To give up our only son.

Well, well, 'taint no use o' talking.
My old man said, said he:
"The Lord loves a willin' giver";
And that's what I tried to be.

Well, the heart and the flesh are rebels,
And hev to be fought with grace;
But I'd given my life—yes, willin'—
To look on my dead boy's face.

Take care, you are spillin' your tea, sir.
Poor soul! don't cry; I'm sure
You've had a good mother, sometime.
Your wounds, were they hard to cure?

Andersonville! God help you!
Hunted by dogs, did you say?
Hospital! crazy seven years, sir?
I wonder you're living to-day.

I'm thankful my Joe was shot, sir.
"How do I know that he died"?
'Twas certified, sir, by the surgeon;
Here's the letter, and—"maybe he lied"!

Well, I never! you shake like the ager.
My Joe! there's his name and the date:
"Joe Kearney, 7th Maine, sir, a sargent—
Lies here in a critical state—

"Just died—will be buried to-morrow—
Can't wait for his parents to come."
Well, I thought God had left us that hour.
As for John, my poor man, he was dumb.

Didn't speak for a month to the neighbors,
Scarce spoke in a week, sir, to me;
Never's been the same man since that
Monday
They brought us this letter you see.

And *you* were from Maine! from old
Kittery!
What time in the year did you go?
I just disremember the fellows
That marched out o' town with our Joe.

Lord love ye, come into the house, sir;
It's gettin' too warm out o' door.
If I'd known you'd been gone for a sojer,
I'd taken you in here afore.

Now make yourself easy. We're humble;
We Kansas folks don't go for show.
Sit here—it's Joe's chair—take your hat
off.
"Call father!" My God! *you* are Joe!

RISE AND FALL OF THE SLAVE POWER IN AMERICA.*

BY HON. HENRY WILSON.

No. XLIX.

THE LIBERTY PARTY.

THE early Abolitionists were pledged to the removal of slavery by political as well as moral action. Their modes of political action, however, were undefined. Some contemplated action through existing political organizations; others through the formation of a new party. Mr. Garrison, as early as 1834, advocated the organization of a "Christian party in politics"; and, two years later, Professor Follen suggested the idea of a new, progressive Democratic party, of which the abolition of slavery should be a fundamental principle. William Goodell, Alvan Stewart, Myron Holley, James G. Birney, Joshua Leavitt, Gerritt Smith, and other eminent Abolitionists, early and persistently urged political action, and the formation of a party that should make the abolition of slavery a permanent issue.

Anti-slavery men first exemplified this principle of political action by the plan of questioning candidates for public office; a plan which was borrowed from the practice of the English Abolitionists. Though at first candidates generally treated their questions with neglect or contempt, their numbers so increased that they were able, in some localities, to effect results. In 1838, in the great contest in New York, Mr. William H. Seward and Luther Bradish, Whig candidates for governor and lieutenant-governor, gave respectful answers to their questions, while the Democratic candidates refused to answer at all. The answers of Mr. Bradish were satisfactory; those of Mr. Seward were but partially so. But their majorities were unquestionably increased by the abolition votes they received. At this same election, Millard Fillmore was candidate for Congress, was also questioned, gave satisfactory replies, and received the anti-slavery vote. In after years, however, he forgot the pledges he then gave, and disappointed the hopes he then excited.

Among the questioned candidates of those days was Caleb Cushing, of Massachusetts. He had vindicated in Congress the right of petition with signal zeal and ability; and, when plied with questions, he readily framed his reply so as completely to meet even the exacting demands of John G. Whittier. But, like Mr. Fillmore, he failed to remember the pledges he was then so prompt to give; and, a few years later, was ready to use the patronage of the Federal Government "to crush out the spirit of Abolitionism" in his native state.

In the Middlesex District of the same state, Nathaniel Brooks and William Parmenter were candidates for Congress. Mr. Parmenter, the Democratic candidate, was known to be unsound and unreliable on the anti-slavery issue. Mr. Brooks, the Whig candidate, though known by his personal friends to be in sympathy with his questioners, declined to answer, from conscientious scruples about giving such pledges. His wife, a lady of character and culture, was then and continued to be an earnest and self-sacrificing Abolitionist; one of that class of anti-slavery women to whose early labors the cause was so largely indebted. But the Abolitionists, firmly adhering to their policy, refused, without such pledges, to give him their votes, and he was defeated.

The plan of questioning candidates in its practical working ...attical organization factory, a distinc...me of the Abolitionwas demanded...ly, at a meeting of the ists. Con...state Anti-slavery Society, New ...rk, in September 1838, a series hel...olutions, setting forth with great ...ness and distinctness principles of ...olitical action, and pledging the society to vote for no candidate unpledged to anti-slavery measures, was adopted. These resolutions were drawn by William Goodell, and reported by the business committee, at the head of which was Myron Holley. They were not intended to commit the Abolitionists of New York to the organization of a new political party; but they enunciated principles of action to which, in the then existing state of political parties, it was difficult to adhere.

At the sixth anniversary meeting of the American Anti-slavery Society, in May, 1839, a committee was appointed to call a national convention, to discuss the principles and measures of the anti-slavery enterprise. This convention assembled at Albany, on the last day of July. At that meeting, which was not largely attended, political action against slavery was fully discussed; but no definite decision was reached, and the result did not satisfy those who desired a distinct political organization. On the 28th of September an anti-slavery county convention was held at Rochester, New York. A few months before the meeting of that convention, Myron Holley, a resident of that city, had established the Rochester *Freeman*, in which he had advocated political action with such earnestness and ability that he has been regarded, by common consent, the founder of the "Liberty Party."

Mr. Holley was a gentleman of very superior attainments. He had held a leading position in the politics of Western New York as a supporter of DeWitt Clinton, and was a canal commissioner during a considerable portion of the time in which the Erie Canal was in process of construction. He was a ripe scholar, a ready writer, an impressive speaker, and an urbane gentleman, of graceful manners and commanding presence. A bold thinker, and of large forecast, he clearly saw that slavery was to be put down by the ballot-box, perhaps the cartridge-box, or by both. He was for hastening without delay a resort to the former, in order that the stern appeal to the latter might if possible be averted. It was under such a leader that the convention adopted a series of resolutions and an address, in which the necessity of distinct political action was recognized, and the duty enjoined.

In the month of January, 1840, the New York State Anti-slavery Society held a convention, in Genesee County. Mr. Holley, Gerritt Smith, and other Abolitionist favorable to political action, were present. After a debate, it was resolved to issue a call for a national anti-slavery convention, to be held on the 1st of April, at Albany. This convention was called to discuss "the question of an independent nomination of abolition candidates for the two highest offices in our National Goverment; and, if thought expedient, to make such nominations for the friends of freedom to support at the next election."

The executive committee of the National Society took no action in relation to this movement of the New York Society; but the board of managers of the Massachusetts Anti-slavery Society issued an address to the Abolitionists of the United States, in which they took exceptions to the manner in which the convention had been called, and the designs of those who called it. In this address the organization of a distinctive political party was declared to be in violation of the wishes of the great body of the Abolitionists, as had been shown by the unanimous votes of the state societies of Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut. The silence of the executive committee of the National Society, and the advocacy of the *Emancipator*, its organ, were both sharply criticised and censured. They thus closed their address: "For the honor and purity of our enterprise, we trust that the Abolitionists of the several states will refuse to give any countenance to the proposed convention at Albany. Let their verdict be recorded against it as unauthorized, unnecessary, and premature. Let the meeting be insignificant and local, and thus rendered harmless." Of course, this action of the board of managers of the Massachusetts Society, so condemnatory of the movement, was resented and severely characterized by the *Emancipator* and *Friend of Man*, then conducted by men so strongly in sympathy with the proposed organization.

The convention assembled at the time and place designated. Six states only were represented. Of its one hundred and twenty-one delegates, one hundred and four were from the State of New York. Alvan Stuart was made president. He was an early Abolitionist, having witnessed and realized, while visiting the South, in 1816, the cruelties, corruptions, and crimes necessarily involved in system of chattel slavery. He was sincere and tender-hearted. The cruelties of slavery seemed to effect him more than its crimes; and he would paint its horrors in language that none who listened to him could ever forget. One who well knew this remarkable man, who rendered such effective service to the anti-slavery cause in its days of weakness and trial, thus describes him: "His conceptions were grand, his sweep of thought majestic, his language unique, his illustrations graphic, and his knowledge varied and minute." He had been a Whig, and one of its favorite orators. A good lawyer, a clear-sighted politician, accustomed to deal with practical affairs, he early saw the necessity of assaulting slavery as a political evil by the use of the ballot. He came to that convention to aid, if possible, in giving form and shape to that idea.

Though small in numbers and somewhat local in its composition, its members were conscientious, earnest, and determined. After full debate and deliberate consideration, by the small majority of eleven votes, it determined to present candidates for the presidency and vice-presidency. For the former James G. Birney was selected, and for the latter Thomas Earle, of Pennsylvania.

Born in Kentucky, reared and educated under the slave system, Mr. Birney was an hereditary owner of slaves. He embraced the anti-slavery cause from the deepest convictions of its justice, and gave freedom to his own slaves from the purest motives. Thus he sacrificed property, political preferment, social standing, home and kindred that he might serve a cause that could give him neither fortune nor favor. A gentleman of dignity of manner and of varied culture, a sound lawyer, remarkably well versed in constitutional and international law, he wrote and spoke with grace and vigor. He was a prudent counsellor, and inclined to moderate action; conciliatory in tone and manner, but firm and *fearless* in maintaining his convictions of right. Thoroughly comprehending the vitality of the slave system and the tenacity of slaveholders, he foresaw and predicted the terrible convulsions into which the slave power would plunge the country. He believed that the exercise of the elective franchise was binding upon all; and, to possess and not use the right, he declared to be "inconsistent with the duty of Abolitionists under the Constitution."

Mr. Earle was a native of Massachusetts, of Quaker ancestry and sentiments. A law student under John Sargent, of Philadelphia, as editor and author of several papers and books, he occupied quite a prominent public position in his adopted city and state. Though acting with the Democratic party, he was an active member of the old Pennsylvania Abolition Society. Laboring for twenty years for constitutional reform in his state, he was a prominent member of the Convention called for that purpose, of which, says Whittier, "he was its recognized author and originator." In that Convention, his political friends proposed "white suffrage" as the basis of representation; but, though by so doing he sacrificed all hopes of political preferment, he took and firmly maintained the doctrine of human rights, without distinction of color or race. "He was," said Judge Kelly, "familiar with the history of common law, and the works of the great men who first embodied and illustrated it. . . . His integrity was beyond all doubt." A political opponent said of him: "His opinions were the sincere convictions of a singularly pure and logical mind."

Such were the men selected by the Liberty Party as its candidates, as it entered the arena of national politics, and for the first time solicited the suffrages of the humane and liberty-loving for the highest officers of the government. Their vote, however, was but small. Of the two million and a half of the votes cast at that election, its candidates received less than seven thousand.

* Entered according to Act of Congress, by H. C. Brown, in the year 1870, in the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York.

THE PLACE OF THEOLOGY IN A UNIVERSITY.

BY REV. MR. PICKERING, OF SQUASHVILLE,
[COMMUNICATED BY LEONARD BACON, D. D.]

"MR. CORNELL, with exhaustive comprehension, said, 'I would found a university in which any one may obtain any kind of knowledge.'" This sounds well, and shows that the founder of the institution at Ithaca had a very good notion of what the word "university" ought to mean. Not literature only, nor the sciences only, nor yet a little mixture of both; not merely a four-years' course of what are called liberal studies, with a division of labor among teachers, and a competent library and apparatus; but a provision for instruction and study in all departments of knowledge, and in preparation for all employments which require the activity of trained and furnished minds, is what constitutes a university. The word "encyclopædia" has been appropriated by usage to denote the universe of knowledge put into the form of a convenient reference book; but it might have been appropriated with equal propriety to signify what we mean or ought to mean by the word "university." An encyclopædia in the form of an institution for study and teaching is the only university worthy of the name. That which calls itself a university, and excludes from its plan any great department in the universe of knowledge, falls short of the ideal. Its "comprehension" is not really "exhaustive."

I would not interpret Mr. Cornell's saying too literally. Of course, the university which he "would found"—and which he has founded with a munificence worthy of an imperial government—does not undertake to teach the earliest rudiments of learning. It assumes that there are to be primary and preparatory schools, and is not designed for any person who has not already learned something elsewhere. To teach what may be learned in the common schools provided for the whole people is not included in Mr. Cornell's conception of what belongs to a "university in which any one may obtain any kind of knowledge." Perhaps I might differ from him on the question at what stage of advancement in knowledge the university studies shall begin, how much shall be left to preparatory schools, or whether any preparation for the university shall be demanded more than what can be gained at a wayside schoolhouse. But that is only a question of more or less. The "any kind of knowledge" to be obtained by "any one" at Mr. Cornell's university is any kind of knowledge not belonging to an earlier stage of education; and his theory of a university assumes that there is a common bond by which "any kind of knowledge" is connected with every other kind of knowledge. As in a great manufacturing town all the diversified industries are in one way or another mutually helpful, so in a great university the pursuit of whatever kind of knowledge is stimulated and helped forward, and the views both of teacher and learner become broader and clearer, by association with the pursuit of knowledge in other departments.

According to this theory, then, which is felicitously summed up in the saying ascribed to Mr. Cornell, the university, so called, which excludes from its plan the study and teaching of theology is not a university in the full meaning of that word. It may be a Smithsonian institution, or an academy of arts and sciences, or a school of literature and philosophy, or something else; but it is not quite a university. The institution, however comprehensive in other respects, which, in its fear of giving offense to anti-renters or to Communists, makes no provision for the study of jurisprudence; or, for the sake of impartiality in the controversies among medical men and between physicians and steam-doctors, rules out of its scheme all medical studies, is no more worthy to be called a university than if it excluded all studies in philosophy or in Latin and Greek literature. And is that a true university which has and can have no faculty of theology, being constitutionally incapable of teaching the literature of the Bible or the science of religion?

Admit that, in the present stage of the world's enlightenment, theology is of no more account than astrology; admit that belief in Christ is now an obsolete superstition, and that in the new era which science is inaugurating there is to be no God but Protoplasm and Natural Selection, and no worship but that which sings "Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die"; and the conclusion follows that there is no longer any place for theology in the system of a modern university. But, if we are not prepared to admit the premises, let us reject the conclusion which can have no validity without them. Theology may have erred, as other sciences have done; but there is, nevertheless, a science of theology. Christianity is a fact in history, and a power to-day. The intuitive sense of duty, with its inseparable feeling of responsibility to an invisible judge, is not an illusion which science is to get rid of. "That which may be known of God" is within the field of legitimate investigation. "The invisible things of God, even his eternal power and godhead," are knowable and intelligible in "the things that are made." If the Kosmos is without a God, then let the university be without theology; but not otherwise.

For its own sake, and for the sake of all the sciences which it cultivates, the university must have a place in its system for the science of God, and of man as related to God. Not that theology may dictate to other sciences; not that the theologian, with the Bible for his text-book, or standing on the platform of some old Confession of Faith, prescribed by ecclesiastical authority, may set bounds to discovery in any department of Nature. No! Let Galileo teach that the world moves, if he can prove it; let Darwin prove, if he can, the evolution of one species out of another; and let theology accept and harmonize the facts, whatever they may be, instead of contradicting them by authority. The university needs its faculty of theology, that the presence of a body of teachers and learners occupied with higher and broader studies, and contributing their part to the common thought and life of the whole institution, may counteract the tendency to that narrowness and onesidedness which we see so often in men exclusively devoted to some physical science. Scientists may be indignant at the suggestion; but I venture to say (and the name of Prof. Huxley is proof enough to intelligent men who have read any of his writings) that an enthusiast in some one line of physical investigation may make great proficiency in his own narrow pursuit, and yet be so wanting in breadth of intelligence, so self-conceited, so contemptuous toward all knowledge not in his line, that it shall be difficult to find even a religious bigot more bigoted than he, or more incapable of appreciating his own ignorance of what other men know. In an institution entirely devoted to the mathematical and physical sciences, its students and professors having no habitual intercourse or exchange of thought with men engaged in other studies, the tendency to a narrow-minded and supercilious materialism, arrogant in its ignorance, would be irresistible.

Imagine a wealthy university, which professes to cultivate and to impart every kind of knowledge to every person capable of receiving it, and which intends to act on the intellectual life of the nation through those whom it is to train for a commanding influence in society. It spares no pains and no expense to adorn its catalogue with illustrious names of lecturers in various walks of science and of literature. It advertises its attractions far and near, that it may draw to itself, from all quarters, year after year, the ingenious and aspiring young men who are most likely to mold the thought of the coming generations. It has its schools of science and of letters, its schools of the productive arts and of the fine arts, its law school, its medical school; but, unlike him who was determined to know nothing but Christ, it is careful, nay, pledged to know nothing about Christianity. For the young man who would be a jurist or statesman; for him who would study the science of diseases and the art of healing; for him who would make authorship his life-work; for him who would be a chemist or a painter, an engineer or an architect, it opens its doors with ample offers of special instruction according to his chosen pursuit. But to the young man who aspires to be a preacher of the Gospel it says, "You must go somewhere else for the study of your profession." He wants to study the unique and wonderful literature of the Bible; but in our supposed university there is no provision for such a study. Its professors can expound the *memorabilia* of Socrates recorded by Plato and Xenophon; but not what the Four Evangelists tell about Jesus Christ. They can lecture on Aristotle; but must say nothing about Paul. They can help him in the study of Homer, or of Shakespeare; but when he wants to study Isaiah or the Psalms they are bound to silence. They can teach all history save church history. They can teach the common law, the civil law, the law of nations; but not the moral law summed up in the Decalogue and explained in the Sermon on the Mount. They can expatiate on the British Constitution, or the Constitution of the United States; but they must say nothing about the moral government of God. Is that the institution which fills out the idea of a true university?

On the other hand, I may be allowed to suggest the inquiry whether the school of theology which is detached from its natural companionship with the other schools of liberal and professional learning, which in their assemblage and co-ordination constitute a university, does not lack something of the power with which it ought to act on the intellectual life of the nation. Without denying that it may gain much from a closer connection with some ecclesiastical or "denominational" organization than is compatible with its being comprehended in a true university, I only suggest the inquiry whether that gain, be it ever so great, does not involve some incidental loss.

SQUASHVILLE, CONN., August 24th, 1871.

BENEFITS OF THE SABBATH WELL KEPT.

BY REV. NATHANIEL BEACH.

JESUS teaches us that the Sabbath was made for man—made by him who made man, and who knows perfectly all his necessities, physical, intellectual, and moral. When God had finished the work of creation in six days, he rested on the seventh, and hallowed and ordained it as a day of rest and worship.

At a later period he enjoined very particularly the sacred observance of the Sabbath in the moral law; thus showing that its obligation was of a moral nature and designed to be universal and perpetual. The idea that the Sabbath was a mere Jewish institution, enjoined by the ceremonial law, and abrogated with that, is utterly false. It existed before there was a Jewish nation, and was clearly recognized in the history of that nation before the giving of the law at Mt. Sinai.

The Jews were required to make a distinction between that and other days of the week. While in the wilderness on their way to Mt. Sinai, they might gather manna on every other day of the week but the Sabbath. But on the sixth day they must gather a supply for two days, and rest on the Sabbath. And when the moral law was given—acknowledged to be of universal and perpetual obligation,—the law of the Sabbath was embodied in it. The Sabbath was made for man, for the first man, and for every man.

Its law was written not merely on the tables of stone, but written also on the nature of both man and beast. They were not made to labor seven days in a week, and cannot endure it without exhausting strength and shortening life. Every intelligent physician aims to preserve the balance of circulation, as necessary to the recuperative power of the body. The ordinary labors of man run it down every day. The first general law to prevent him from destroying himself is the alternating of day and night, that repose may succeed action. But, while the night apparently equalizes the circulation, it does not sufficiently restore its balance for the attainment of long life. Hence, one day in seven is kindly thrown in, as a day of compensation, to give the needed repose to the whole animal system. Such is the testimony of many of the most distinguished physicians of Europe and our own country. One says the Sabbath was made for man as a physical as well as an intellectual and moral being, holding the same relation to the week that the night does to the day—mercifully interposed as an interruption of labor, that man may renew his strength by its rest. Unnecessary labor on the Sabbath, he says, is a sin against Nature, having a penalty that cannot be evaded. Whoever tramples upon the Sabbath, making it a day of toil, instead of a day of rest, is living quite too fast, and will very soon finish his course.

But the Sabbath was made for man also as an intellectual and moral being—the possessor of a living soul, a subject of God's moral government, a candidate for eternity. It is designed to meet the wants of the soul as well as the body, as an indispensable aid in fitting the soul for its endless rest with God. In the early days of the Christian Church, when persecutors would know whether a man was a Christian, they asked this question: "Hast thou kept the Lord's Day?" The prompt answer of every true friend of Christ was: "I am a Christian, and cannot omit the keeping of the Lord's Day. It is an indispensable part of my religion. To abandon it is to be an apostate from Christ." And nothing more universally distinguishes the Christian from the world now than this peculiar delight in the Lord's Day.

It is one of the first and most uniform signs of a renewed heart. "O, what a blessed day," said Wilberforce, "is the Sabbath, interposed between the waves of worldly business like the divinely-opened path of the Israelites through the Red Sea and Jordan. A blessed thing it is to have the Sabbath devoted to God." And such is the feeling of the Christian heart everywhere. The Lord's Day comes laden with such hallowed and precious associations, the memorial both of creation and redemption, the resurrection-day of Christ, the believer's life. It comes laden, too, with privileges to help the struggling believer in conquering the world and laying hold of eternal life. And why should it not be greeted with most cordial welcome?

The temptation is to make the Sabbath a mere holiday—a day of recreation and amusement, of feasting and revelry and dissipation; a day for the best dinner of the week, involving the greatest amount of labor in its preparation; a day for the pleasure excursion and the visit; a day for the most liberal patronage of the livery stable. How many thousands and tens of thousands are thus wasting the Sabbath as often as it comes, utterly thoughtless of God and salvation and eternity, as if there were no God, no Saviour, as if death were an eternal sleep.

Sabbath-day visiting is an evil that prevails to an alarming degree, and interferes most sadly with the high and holy purposes for which the Sabbath was made. It is so very convenient to use this day for this purpose, and save the other days of the week for the eager and uninterrupted pursuit of the world, that very many yield to the temptation; and many of those who are styled "the light of the world" are quite too remiss in reference to this matter.

Especially are the sick visited on the Sabbath as on no other day of the week—visited, in some cases, unmercifully, greatly to their injury; visited even to death—killed with such Sabbath kindness. In one room of ordinary size, on a warm Sabbath afternoon in summer, were gathered, as we happen to know, twelve persons at once, who had called to visit a friend that lay there dying of consumption, laboring for breath. There they were, engaged in noisy conversation—disturbing the quiet so much needed by the sick one, poisoning the atmosphere, increasing the difficulty of breathing, and doubtless hastening the fatal issue of sickness. No such thing, of course, was intended, or thought of. They were there simply because they found it so very convenient. To care for the sick on the Sabbath is sanctioned and required by the Lord of the Sabbath. But the practice of visiting them then merely to save time is not sanctioned or required, and should be avoided.

"Not speaking thine own words"—abstaining from mere idle talk, from all conversation that is vain, frivolous, unserious, on secular themes or worldly business. To this form of Sabbath desecration we are strongly tempted. People meet on the Sabbath at the sanctuary who rarely see each other during the week, and subjects of conversation are often suggested entirely inappropriate to the day and the place. Unless the tongue be carefully bridled, some of them will be broached, even by those who acknowledge and aim to fulfill the duty of honoring the Sabbath. Here are those close at hand, within speaking distance, with whom we have important business. And to use the present moment will save time and inconvenience. Here is the dressmaker, the tailoress, the carpenter, the mason, the painter, the day-laborer, the trader; and just a word here and now with one of these, whom we have been wishing to see, will be so very convenient, saving so much valuable time and trouble. Why may it not be spoken? Is it not a little thing, a mere trifle? What harm can it do? The pressure of temptation is so strong to trespass in this way upon holy time that many yield, till the habit is fixed, and indulged without thought or compunction. And how much of the conversation of the Sabbath is secular, vain, frivolous, utterly at war with the spirit of the Fourth Commandment—new hats, new dresses, the latest fashions, the coming party, the state of trade, and the money market are themes quite popular in the sanctuary. God, who made the Sabbath for man, and teaches him how to keep it, sees it all, knows every word that is upon every tongue. It is he who says, "Speaking not thine own words."

These are the things from which all must refrain who would honor the Sabbath and reap the benefit it is designed to yield. And the opposite of these we must do. Instead of doing our own ways, we must do the ways or the work of God. Instead of finding our own pleasure, we must aim, as Christ did, to do those things that please our Maker and Judge. And, instead of speaking our own words, we must let the Word of Christ dwell in us richly.

Wilberforce was convinced by his own observation and experience that there was a special blessing on the right use of the Sabbath. Sir Matthew Hale testified, after long and happy experience, that such observance of the Sabbath had been of singular comfort and advantage to him, bringing with it a blessing on the rest of his time. And such will be the experience of all who thus keep the Sabbath. And no one on his way to the judgment-seat of Christ can afford to lose one Sabbath. And no one to whom the Sabbath is not a delight but a weariness now, can hope to enter the rest that remaineth for the people of God, of which the Sabbath is an emblem, and for which it is given us to prepare.

The Sabbath thus honored is a blessing not only to individuals, but to communities and nations. Desecration of the Sabbath tends to the injury and ruin both of individuals and nations. Nehemiah charged the people of his time with bringing wrath upon Israel by profaning the Sabbath. Near the close of the last century, France, in the hour of her madness, "abolished the Sabbath," that was made for man, and substituted for it her own tenth day. And what was the result? Just what might have been expected. It brought wrath upon that nation and threatened it with speedy ruin. And one very prominent cause of the present humiliated condition of France is her want of a Sabbath—the fact that the Sabbath has been so generally and sadly profaned, made a mere holiday, a day for elections and military reviews, the theatrical exhibitions and general amusement. No form of government that she may adopt can be permanent or restore quiet and prosperity till the Sabbath shall be duly honored and exert its appropriate influence.

We have been and are yet, to a fearful and increasing extent, a Sabbath-breaking, God-defying nation. Under the long-continued and heavy pressure of judgment to which we have recently been subjected we have failed to learn and practice righteousness in this respect. Vast multitudes still persist in doing their own ways, and finding their own pleasure, and speaking their own words on this holy day—in making it a day of toil or worldly pleasure.

Many are striving to introduce here the Sabbath of Continental Europe—to substitute that for the good old Puritan Sabbath of New England. And, if they succeed, and we become, as we are in danger of becoming, a nation of reckless, thoughtless Sabbath-breakers, we are undone, our doom as a nation is sealed. In the language of Dr. Lyman Beecher: "If we give up the Sabbath, blot out that orb of day, suspend its blessed attractions, the reign of chaos and old night will return. The waves of an unquiet sea, high as our mountains, would roll and dash, wrecking the hopes of patriots and the world. The American character and all our glorious institutions will go down into the same grave that entombs our Sabbath, and our epitaph will stand forth a new and terrible warning to the world." This is not the language of enthusiasm, but of truth and soberness. The Sabbath duly honored is a main pillar in every social fabric where freedom can dwell, and holds such a relation to it that if any blind and reckless Samson of infidelity shall pluck it away the whole structure must come down in ruins. He who would break down the Sabbath, or aid and abet in breaking it down, is acting the part of an enemy to his country as well as of a rebel against God, is violating the claims of true patriotism as well as of true piety and the Bible.

"THE UNDERGROUND ROAD."

BY MRS. H. A. MONROE.

IN 1861 I was visiting a lady in Low Moor, Iowa. There I first became practically acquainted with the workings of what was called at that time "The Underground Railroad."

One warm evening we had just gone into the parlor after tea, when a United States officer, accompanied by another man, was shown into the parlor. The former, addressing my hostess, said: "Madame, do you know anything concerning a negro man, woman, and child, slaves of this man?" pointing to the cadaverous, tobacco-soaked individual with him. "They are supposed to be in this vicinity."

She looked up, calmly, and said: "No, sir." Her face showed no perturbation; but I, who knew her well, felt, rather than saw, that she was troubled.

"You will excuse me, madam," said the officer; "but we have traced them to this place, and must institute search immediately."

"Very well, sir, proceed, if you doubt my word. It is a discourtesy I receive for the first time. I warn you, however, that if you find nothing, and as there is law to cover the case, I will prosecute you."

We were told to remain in the parlor, while they ransacked the house. They had scarcely left the room, when my friend took a pencil, and wrote on the margin of a newspaper: "Pray to God to rescue his oppressed ones; *they are in this house.*" If ever my heart went up in earnest supplication, it was then. Not a word was spoken for some moments. I doubt if either of us will ever pray to God more fervently.

We thought best to be conversing carelessly when we heard them returning. The officer came in to say that he regretted having disturbed us, and now believed he had been misinformed. My friend bowed him out very haughtily. We could not speak. Our heads were bowed in silent thanks. After the first wave of emotion had subsided, she told me that the negro family was concealed in the garret; that the great danger was that the child, who was very sick, would whine or cry, and thus surely reveal them.

We found the slave-hunters had just put their heads through the trap-door, and thrown the rays of a lantern around the room, when one of them exclaimed: "Bah! no human could exist in this hole. There is not air enough to keep a rat alive." The sultry air of an August evening was all that kept them from making a more minute search, which would surely have resulted in the discovery of the slaves.

The mother said the infant was asleep at the time, and she feared the men would surely hear its breathing, which never before sounded so loud to her. The child grew rapidly worse, and before morning its pure soul stood before Heaven's chancery, a protest against the Fugitive Slave Law.

You mothers, over whose hearthstones the Death angel has cast his shadow; you who have committed your children to honorable graves, and yet think that the light, the joy, the brightness of life went out for you with their young lives; can *you* imagine the blindness of grief that descended on that fugitive woman's soul when she committed her child's body to strangers for burial?

The next night my friend took these wanderers to Clinton, the next depot of the Underground Road. She drove the wagon herself, because her generous heart would not permit her to thrust others into dangers for which she was responsible. The same night I, who had always been afraid of the dead, took the child, and with my own hands dug a grave, and buried it among the rosebushes, in a spot where the sun's first rays would greet it in the morning, and bathe it in glory at night.

This assistance of slaves had nothing to do with inducing them to leave their masters, but only to help those who did leave.

Fugitives were conveyed or sent, according to circumstances, from one depot to the next, the distance between them varying from ten to twenty, and even in rare instances, fifty miles; yet I never heard of one of these travelers, mostly ignorant men and women, making a serious mistake—such as calling at the wrong house, or doing anything to throw suspicion on their protectors.

One bright October day in 1861, I was in my room in the "Iowa Central House," Clinton, Iowa, when a colored man brought me a note, containing these words:

"*My Friend*:—Help the bearer, if thou hopest to hear the good words: 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of these the least of my disciples, ye have done it unto me'. Thy friend, RUTH."

I recognized the signature of a Quaker friend; and, looking at the man, saw that he was one of the servants of the hotel.

"Why, Tom," said I. "What can I do for you?"

"It's not me, Miss. There is a man in the kitchen, who wants to see you."

As I went down the stairs, Tom said: "Why, Miss, do you help the slaves? In the kitchen we have always called you proud." I heard a quiver in the man's voice; and as I looked round, saw the big tears rolling down his cheeks. "Hush, Tom; go down the other way, and meet me in the kitchen." In a small room adjoining the kitchen I met a man, with a skin as fair as my own, a form of Apollo, and a face sad enough to belong to the statue of Despair. "What can I do for you, sir?" I said to the man, who looked no less surprised at being addressed by a girl scarcely eighteen than I felt at seeing a man with a white skin and a slave's credentials. He replied: "Oh, Miss, help me! My master is at Davenport. If he overtakes me, he will surely kill me, or I will kill myself."

"Show her your back," said Tom, who by this time had come in; and, before I had time to remonstrate, he took off his old linen coat, exposing a back guiltless of a shirt, and—horrible to tell—I saw his name branded thereon by a hot iron! There it was, with what is called proud flesh in it; a loathsome, festering sight. Even yet it sends the blood shivering through my veins. I sprang to my feet; and, forgetting that a drop of negro blood flowed in his veins, the tears forcing their way down my cheeks, I grasped his hand exclaiming: "O, man! May God fail to help me in my hour of direst need, if I fail to help you in this, your hour of suffering."

It appeared that he had run off once before, and gone to the army; but, when his master demanded him, he had been given up, punished, and marked in that inhuman manner.

I then told Tom to conceal him until my return. I was a teacher, and without family in the state; and what to do for the man seemed a puzzling question.

I went to see one of the editors of *The Clinton Herald*, who was the only person I knew to be a member of the U. R. R. He had left town that morning. As I went slowly up the street, wondering what to do next, I was joined by the Major of the — Regt., home on a furlough. After some gossip concerning his regiment, I said (at a venture): "Major, I hear bad news of you—that you have turned Abolitionist!"

"Turned? Why, I have been an Abolitionist for years; and only enlisted to prove that I was willing to risk my life for my principles. You will see that the war will abolitionize the army, free the slaves. The blood of American hearts must wash out America's sin; but it will leave our political atmosphere purer and clearer." And much more to the same purpose, until I had made up my mind that he would do to trust. I then told him of my dilemma. He went to see the man, and came back to the parlor, where we contrived a plan by which poor Jim might escape to Canada—that Promised Land of the slave.

That evening two gentlemen called on me. Yes, gentlemen! For it did not need the outward garb to make this specimen of Afric's sons a natural gentleman. And now, clad in the Major's best suit of citizen's clothing, he looked as well as his companion.

To prevent suspicion, it was thought best that I should accompany them to Lyons, a distance of two miles. On entering the carriage, I motioned the stranger to take the seat beside me, while the Major drove. I confess that to do this required all my philosophy. I remember saying to myself the words of that grand old Roman: "Nothing human is alien to me." During the ride he gave us a sketch of his escape, and told us that he had been to Europe with his master, and his attendant at a Southern college; all of which we could readily believe, as his manners were those of a gentleman, and not of a slave. We had scarcely reached the Lyons wharf, when the boat called the "Canada," which was due, arrived.

I was a teacher then, and money with me was very scarce; but I could not ask the Major how well he had provided for the man, so I slipped into the hand of the slave the last ten dollar *gold* piece I ever owned.

He embarked on the boat bound for St. Paul, and from there easily reached Canada. His position as a first-class passenger was unquestioned. The taste must have been fastidious indeed that would have found fault with his suave manners.

The next morning, at the breakfast-table, we heard the United States Marshal and a slaveholder, who sat next him, discussing the Abolitionists of Clinton and vicinity. They mentioned names of many prominent gentlemen, but not those of women; while, so far as I know, in that part of Iowa the women, both Quaker and world's people, were in almost exclusive control of what was called the "Underground Railroad."

Such threats of what he—the master—would do, when he caught Jim, such anathemas as he called down on Abolitionists, would have made me quake, had not my heart been singing its song of jubilee over the escape of poor Jim.

The Northern women were the friends of the colored man during the dark years of slavery. A woman wrote "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which did more to produce the public opinion which freed and enfranchised the slave than all other writings combined.

Women all over the North risked reputation, and even life itself, to help the fugitives; and now I am told prominent colored men announce themselves opposed to Woman Suffrage. I trust that this statement is incorrect. If ever a race of people had occasion to be grateful, the colored people should be so to the very women who are most interested in the enfranchisement of their sex.

Music.

THE visit of Theodor Wachtel to this country has been talked of at intervals for a year or two; but it is made rather suddenly now, without much exercise of the preliminary arts of puffery with which it is the custom of "advance agents" to prepare the way for the appearance of a star. He is to sing at the Academy of Music during the latter half of this month, and we are promised that a worthy troupe of German lyric artists shall bear him company. We hear nothing of any new soprano; so we presume that Madame Lichtmay will be the prima donna, and other German singers with whom we are already familiar will doubtless fill the other leading parts. Wachtel is now 47 years old. He was born in Hamburg, where his father kept a stable and posting-establishment; and in his youth he used to ride postillion. After his father's death he assisted his mother in taking care of the business, until accident revealed to some discriminating musician that this gay fellow, who was always singing as he flourished his whip along the roads, possessed one of the finest tenor voices in Germany. He began to take lessons, and in a year and a half judged himself fit to appear upon the stage. He made his *début* in Hamburg, with moderate success; and filled several short engagements in the smaller German cities, improving all the while, until at last he was called to the Court Theater of Vienna, and to the Royal Opera at Berlin. He made in 1862 the first of a long series of visits to London, where he sang in Italian at Covent Garden, and gave also a number of concerts. In Paris, where he appeared at the Théâtre Italien, in 1869, he was not so favorably received. But he was then past his prime; he had lost something of the phenomenal strength and compass of voice which had been so much admired elsewhere; and critics found a crudeness in his style, which Parisian audiences will not readily forgive. Still he was at least a nine-days' wonder in the French capital. The magnificence of his personal habit; the number and splendor of his stud; and his early history, which the feuilletonists did not fail to gild with a little characteristic French romance, were themes of unending gossip. It was not only in an extravagant fondness for horses that he displayed the influence of early tastes and habits; his favor

rlioz, Queen Victoria, the King and Queen temporary *Fost Halle*, been torn down; and nent edifice has been festival. It is not very ably only 1,600 persons, ose idea of a festival is ith singers by the thou- no accompaniment of the dimensions of the ot seem imposing. An of 111 pieces and a have pleased Beethoven monstrons gatherings rincipal conductor was , assisted by Herr von n.

ntific.

Naturalist reviews the ch culture in this coun- the Massachusetts com- uch encouragement to stocking our rivers with elswives, bass, etc. The the Connecticut, in the een by popular voice at- ial hatching of the fish Many thousand young t Croix salmon, Sebago ommon trout have been nd ponds of Massachu- states during the past dently expected that we on and trout abundant Atkins, the able com- in his report, enters very ct of fishways, and re- ays completed in time during the season of cessful. He shows con- y constructed fishways aratively slight expense, furnish a free passage to t materially injure the e parties owning the truction on every sal- ible river and stream is nly a matter of time; for, heir construction is now llars and cents, and also ived by the community small capital required to a penurious of dam own- public sentiment to keep the laws oblige them to ." In New York, Mr. eminently the practical United States," has re- above the Troy dam, with n of young fry of the shad, o, a large state hatching- at Caledonia, and placed of Messrs. Green and ery successfully carried periments, and hatched a of various kinds.

recently exhibited to the oston Society of Natural cimens of glass, marble, engraved, carved, and ion of sand driven by a . The surface being cov- d paper or a stencil plate, y the perforations are cut tely; while the covered ed, protected, it is sup- city of the paper or metal. n (as reported in the to the industrial pro- the advantage of diffusing h of knowledge, informa- f Nature; and, in this in- l geology. This process, revolutionize one of the the industrial arts, is what natural forces have urface-rocks of our con- ands, carried by strong and ng over rocks often wear over them with grooves noticed and figured by Mr. e rocks at San Bernardino Quartz rocks were there e softer feldspar being cut itter had been protected by as were left, tipped with ointing, like fingers, in the nd. On the surface of the ert the pebbles are finely ifting sand, or variously to the hardness of their J. Wyman also mentions on Cape Cod have holes he drifting sands blown by

e essay on the evolution of been published by Prof. E. Liége. These worm-like parasitic in the intestines s, undergo a most complex rphoses, passing through s of growth, first passing like stage. At this time it ess mass of what he calls ution from protoplasm, as d it. The latter term he cents of a fully formed cell. is *formed* matter, and plas- erminal matter. Hence, all infusoria, in which no nu- e comprised of plasson, regarina is formed of pro- researches on the chemical rotoplasm, Kühne has de- nplex nature. Protoplasm ture of different albuminoid ally *myosine, fibrine*, etc., ce very analogous to vege- This result, Van Beneden e importance. We are led pose that the progressive cells depend on the pre- lation of one or the other s, and its separation from s of the protoplasm. Thus, ing muscle contain a large ne.

t on Chinese botany has hed, illustrated with eight ts. It is written by the ussian legation at Peking, s the *American Journal of* of interesting information ent, medicinal, and other s, natives of China or of n; and the question of source of introduction, is ld of Chinese documents, gh antiquity. Cotton ap- ars of comparatively recent ring reached China in the ury, from Central Asia and ontrary to some authorities, from Chinese sources that co are not indigenous in e *batata*, or street potato, American origin, 'was de- e books a long time before America—*i.e.*, in the third or Sugar cane did not pass lia, but the reverse, and as nd century, B.C.; although tatives later that a native of Chinese to make crystallized honey.' "

er of species of animals living is thus given by Mr. mber of mammalia is estl- n two and three thousand about ten thousand; rep- ians, under two thousand; thousand; insects at above sixty thousand; crustacea ather above ten thousand; twenty thousand; worms, ges and infusoria, under six there are about a hundred s of plants. He thinks a um" is still within the ca- gle botanist, while such a would have to be accom- ion of labor among zoolo-

ration for an adult is e of the Medical School 100 grammes of meat, lish, 750 grms. of bread, 50 50 grms. of dried and com- e; a total of 970 grammes Incidentally, remarks the *of Science*, the author ob- of bread contains just twice ment as crumb, which con- of water. The highly nu- ine was specially eluded to, the fact that, in some dis- and Spain, men live on bread many weeks together, in a ous state.

ar hypothesis has received from the discoveries made eope. Prof. D. Kirkwood *nerican Journal of Science*,

that it has demonstrated the present existence of immense nebulous masses, such as that from which Laplace supposed the solar system to have been derived." It has shown, moreover, a progressive change in their physical structure, in accordance with the views of the same astronomer. In short, the evidence afforded by spectrum analysis in favor of the nebular hypothesis is cumulative, and of itself sufficient to give this celebrated theory a high degree of probability.

....One of the most important discoveries in modern chemistry, remarks the *Quarterly Journal of Science*, is the artificial preparation of conine, an oily liquid, highly poisonous, and much like to nicotine obtained from tobacco. The making of this substance suggests the possibility of our being able to make artificially other alkaloids, such as quinine, morphine, and the like; and, if we can succeed in this, why not prepare the less complex compounds—sugar, starch, etc.?

....Seventy years ago, we learn from the *American Naturalist*, some domestic rabbits were introduced upon Sable Island, a small, sandy islet, lying about a hundred miles off the Nova Scotian coast; and being left alone, and not crossed in breeding, they have entered their wild state in liveries of beautiful silver gray, with white collars, intimating some remote affinities with bygone races.

....Blood washed from the hands in a pail of water can be easily detected, we learn from the *Quarterly Journal of Science*, by acetate of zinc. The flocculent precipitate thrown down by this reagent, must be washed by decantation, collected on a watch-glass, and examined with the microscope, to detect hæmin crystals, if blood be present.

Ministerial Register.

SETTLEMENTS.

Brown, H. A., Bapt., ord., August 13th, Yanceyville, S. C.
Bunnell, C. K., Bapt., ord., Aug. 17th, Middlebury, Pa.
Crudgington, Thos., Bapt., ord., Aug. 24th, Stepney, Ct.
Johnson, Mr., Cong., ord., Aug. 13th, Winfield, Kansas.
Junkin, A. C., Presb., inst., Aug. 22d, Fairview, Pa.
Moore, Wm. R., Presb., inst., Aug. 22d, Girard, Pa.
Rainey, James, Bapt., ord., Aug. 3d, Tunkhannock, Pa.
Selleen, J. O., Luth., ord., June 18th, Newbrugh, Minn.
Sparks, W., Epis., ord., Aug. 3d, Milton-on-Hudson, N. Y.
Sprague, Samuel, Bapt., ord., Aug. 16th, Shenandoah, N. Y.
Wetherbee, C. H., Bapt., ord., Aug. 16th, Bristol, N. Y.

CALLS.

Adams, M. N., Presb., St. Peters, Minn., to Lake Crystal, Minn. Accepts.
Barnes, R. H., Epis., Greenwich, Conn., to South Ballston, N. Y. Accepts.
Belden, L. M., Presb., Chatsworth, Ill. Accepts.
Bland, John P., Unit., Cambridgeport, Mass. Accepts.
Booth, Robert C., Epis., Ashton, N. J., to Brooklyn, N. Y. Accepts.
Brown, H. M., Epis., Horseheads, N. Y., to Avon, N. Y. Accepts.
Burleigh, Mrs. Celia, Unit., to Brooklyn.
Carpenter, J. M., Bapt., Caldwell, N. J., to Fruitland, N. J. Accepts.
Colburn, Wm. B., Epis., Bridgewater Conn. Accepts.
Creswell, R. J., United Presb., Meredith, N. Y. Accepts.
Curtis, W. W., Cong., Huntley and Algon quin, Ill. Accepts.
Day, S. D., Epis., Rockford, Ill. Accepts.
Davis, Thos., Bapt., Aunsville, N. Y., to Taberg, N. Y. Accepts.
Deere, G. H., Univ., La Crosse, Wis., to New Orleans, La.
Essick, A., Luth., Springfield, O., to Fort Harker, Kansas. Accepts.
Evans, D. E., Cong., Hubbard, Ohio, to Plymouth, Pa. Accepts.
Fairbanks, F. J., Cong., Ashburnham, Mass., to South Natick, Mass. Declines.
Finney, H. G., Presb., Lycoming Center, Pa., to Lock Haven, Pa.
French, Clement J., Cong., Brooklyn, N. Y., to San Francisco, Cal. Declines.
French, Samuel J., Epis., Georgetown, Colorado. Accepts.
Gage, A. J., Prof., Bapt., Rochester, N.Y., to Hartford, Ct. Accepts.
Glover, N. T., Univ., Willston, Vt. Accepts.
Green, Stephen H., Epis., Grenada, Miss. Accepts.
Hurd-Bourck, William H., Cong., Toronto, Canada, to Dyersville, Iowa.
Hawkins, J., Luth., Frog Level, S. C., to Shepherdstown, W. Va. Accepts.
Henry, A. C., Hartsville, N. Y., to Genesee, N. Y. Accepts.
Isaac, E., Epis., Millstone, N. J. Accepts.
Jordan, A. L., Bapt., Chicago, Ill. Accepts.
Kendall, T., Presb., Columbus, Ohio, to San Jose, Cal. Declines
Kyte, Joseph, Cong., Sandy Point, to Alfred, Me.
Leonard, M. R., Univ., Waltham, Mass.
Leek, J. W., Epis., Cold Spring Harbor, L. I., to New Haven, Ct. Accepts.
Marvin, J. N., Epis., Bethlehem, Ct. Accepts.
McKinney, S., Cong., South Boston. Mich. Accepts.
Meswen, A., Presb., to the Plymouth church, Adrian, Mich.
Melvin, C. T., Cong., San Prairie, Wis., to Emporia, Kansas.
Owens, W. S., United Presb., Indiana, Pa. Accepts.
Porter, Thomas G., Epis., Louisville, Ky. Accepts.
Pratt, L., Cong., Galesburg, Ill., to North Adams, Mass.
Robertson, G. H., Presb., Xenia, O., to Louisville, Ky. Accepts.
Roberts, W. H., Epis., Pittsburg, Pa., to Indianapolis, Ind. Accepts.
Rouison, T. L., Meth., Baltimore, Md. Accepts.
Rush, Z. C., Bapt., Ohio, to Donegal, Pa. Accepts.
Senft, E. T., Univ., Rochester, Vt. Accepts.
Sheldon, F. E., Presb., Troy, Kansas.
Simonson, J., Ref., Plainfield, N. J., to West Farms, N. Y. Accepts.
Small, J. S., Bapt., Felchville, Vt. Accepts.
Smeallie, A. M., United Presb., Kart Light Center, N. Y.
Strong, Mr., Cong., Cheyenné, Wyoming Accepts.
Stubbs, A. H., Epis., Mechanicsville, N. Y. Accepts.
Slattery, George, Epis., Pittsburgh, to Greensburg, Pa. Accepts.
Todd, J. B., Cong., Vernon Center and Sterling, Minn.
Van Vranken, A. H., Ref., Centerville, Mich, to Battle Creek, Mich.
Vitz, Peter, Ref., Huntingdon, Ind., to Lafayette, Ind. Accepts.
Webster, J. T., Epis., Hudson, Mich. Accepts.
Wier, M. S., Cong., Lawrence, Kaksas. Accepts.
Williston, T., Presb., Ridgeville and Oneida Lake. Accepts.
Wyatt, T., Bapt., West Plymouth, N. H. Accepts.

REMOVALS.

Baldwin, C. C., Cong., Sullivan, Ohio.
Barker, S. P., Cong., Lindington, Mich.
Burton, S., Bapt., Bloomington, Ind.
Brown, John, Bapt., Cascade, Iowa.
Chizbee, Jay, Cong., Marshall, Mich.
Dean, B. A., Cong., Garnavillo, Iowa.
Ellsworth, A. A., Cong., Weymouth, Mass.
Fahnan, J., Bapt., Cornwall, Ct.
Field, A. C., Cong., Alstead Center, N. H.
Fitz, William, Bapt., Montpelier, Vt.
Hammaker, G., Luth., Leipsic Station, O.
Harwood, J. H., Cong., Springfield, Mo., for home missionary work.
Harvold, Mr., Epis., Baltimore, Md.
Hoyt, A. S., Ref., Union Village, N. Y.
Kedzie, A. S., Cong., Dexter, Mich.
Kennedy, P. F., Bapt., New Philadelphia, Ohio.
Mills, Henry, Cong., St. Cloud, Minn.
Peck, Wm. L., Epis., Litchfield, Ct.
Ryan, J. E., Epis., Ottumwa, Iowa.
Severn, W. W., Epis., Lonsdale, R. I.
Stewart, Daniel, D.D., Presb., New Albany, Ind. Ill health.
Switzer, C. J., Bapt., Lockport, Ill.

DEATHS.

Bruce, A. W., Univ., Woodville, Ind., Aug. 19th.
Dibeaun, H. Mason, Meth., 47, New York, Aug. 21st.
Gannett, Ezra Stiles, D.D., Unit., of Boston, Aug. 20th.
Gunnison, N., Univ., 60, West Waterville, Me., Aug. 25th.
Mason, Simmer R., D. D., Bapt., of Cambridge, Mass., Aug. 26th.
Ray, Stephen, Bapt., Owensboro', Aug. 9th.
Robinson, R. T., Cong., Melrose, Mass., Aug. 24th.
Wright, E. B., Cong., Huntington, Mass., Aug. 18th.
Woodworth, Philo, Wilson, N. Y., Aug. 23d.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Corliss, A. B., has been elected principal of the Hughesian Institute, Buckingham, Pa. Accepts.
Dunn, L. A., Fairfax, Vt., has accepted the presidency of Iowa Central University at Pella.
Estabrook, J., Cong., East Saginaw, Mich., has accepted the charge of the State Normal School at Ypsilanti.
Goodlin, J. W., Luth., Lock Haven, Pa., has been appointed secretary of the Board of Home Missions of the Lutheran Church.
Greding, P., has accepted the editorial charge of the *Evangelist*.
Moore, Geo. R., has accepted the professorship of the Lions Collegiate Institute, Iowa.
Trumbull, Henry Clay, has been invited to take the editorial chair of the *National Sunday-school Teacher*, Chicago, Ill.
Wood, G. W., D.D., Presb., has resigned the secretaryship of the American Board, for the purpose of resuming his missionary labors in Turkey.

Our Young Folks.

A BUNCH OF FLOWERS.

BY R. B. SOUDER.

"COME, father dear, tell us a story, a tale of
of the good olden time—
A story of you and of mother; and, father,
please tell it in rhyme."

"In rhyme? Why, my child, I'm no poet, but
still, for your sake, I will try;
But a tale of myself and your mother I fear
you will find rather dry.
There is naught either novel or strange in
this quiet home picture of ours;
But still I will tell you its story, and call it
'A bunch of sweet flowers.'

"One day, many long years ago, in the month
of sweet blossoming May,
I strolled through the market and purchased
a neat little fragrant bouquet.
There were violets, roses, and lilies, and I
can't tell you how many more,
And I put them in water and placed them in
front of my desk at the store.
As I sat in my chair in the office, building all
sorts of 'castles in Spain,'
I was somewhat surprised by a vision which
quite interrupted their train.
Two visitors entered that moment; my sister
—your Aunt Violette—
And a stranger, her friend—now in Heaven—
a form I shall never forget.
They sat but a paltry ten minutes, said they
had not a moment to stay,
And, as they arose for departure, commenced
to admire my bouquet.
So I gave each a rose and a lily, and a violet
fragrant and sweet,
Then added a bunch of Sweet William, to
make the bouquet more complete.
A violet, then some Sweet William, a lily, a
rose-bud so pale—
Remember the flowers, my darling, for here
is the thread of my tale.
One year after that we were married, and
when she was given away
She put her white hand in her bosom and
drew out a faded bouquet.
"'Twas this, dear, that first made me love you.
I felt you were gentle and good.
For a man who is fond of sweet blossoms can
never be cruel or rude.'
Our home was a foretaste of Heaven, your
mother an angel of love,
And I felt that our Father had sent her a
blessing and prize from above.
Then one day came a sweet little stranger,
and trembling lay on her breast,
A new tie to comfort and cheer us when
downcast, dismayed, or distressed.
'Twas the first little bud in our garland, and
tenderly prized, Heaven knows;
We called her a name from the flowers—our
fresh little blooming Blush Rose.
Time brought us another dear daughter—
fair, gentle, but drooping and frail;
And we called her our own little Lily, our
sweet little flower of the vale.
The next was a boy, our Sweet William; and
then came the last and the pet,
And she, too, was named from our nosegay—
your aunt's pretty name—Violette.
Then came a sad day to our threshold; your
mother grew weary and wan,
And folded her hands on her bosom and
closed her dear eyes to the dawn.
We hid her meek face in the coffin, and sor-
rowing laid her to rest,
With a chaplet of buds on her forehead, a
faded bouquet on her breast.
And now I am careworn and weary, and
rapidly passing away;
But still I have somewhat to cheer me and
comfort by night and by day—
My Violet, Rose, my Sweet William, my dear
Lily so pale—
To soothe and to comfort and cheer me when
all other comforts shall fail;
And not very dull are the moments, and not
very sad are the hours,
When I gather my treasures about me and
gaze on my 'bunch of sweet flowers.'"

HANS PETFR IN THE FOOL'S PARADISE.

[ADAPTED FROM THE GERMAN OF ZSCHOKKE.]

BY MRS. W. M. BERNARD.

HANS PETER was a poor man, who earned his bread by hard work. This did not please him, for two reasons. One was, he did not like work; the other was, he did dearly love good eating. So, when he sat down to his dinner of plain meat and vegetables, or ate his lunch of bread and cheese, he scolded and grumbled, grumbled and scolded, because he could not have poultry, game, and fish, with wine, every day, like the great lord at the castle, who never worked at all—so Hans thought.

When the Revolution broke out, he was ready to join what was called the "people's side"; for he fancied every one like himself, and could not suppose that "the people" wanted any thing but to take the money from the rich men. "Then," thought he, "when I have my share, I can sleep all day, and spend every evening drinking wine." Alas! he found himself sadly mistaken. He had only so much money as he earned, and work in the army was harder than work at home; while the food was very far from tasting as good as that his wife Katrina prepared for him. Poor Katrina! She had a weary time of it when Hans come home again. Let her try her best to please him, he grumbled and scolded worse than ever.

At last one of his neighbors said to him: "Hans, let us go to America. They say gold is as plenty there as stones in the street; we can have land and houses for the asking; and, best of all, there are no servants there—all are masters." This suited Hans Peter exactly. So he sold the few things he had, and in one way and another scraped together money for the passage. Katrina cried at first, because of leaving her old neighbors and little cottage; but they told her such fine stories of the new country she soon grew contented. Indeed, she was always contented. If she had nothing but bread and coffee for breakfast, she said to herself: "It might have been only bread and water"; and that thought made the coffee taste very good.

So Hans and Katrina journeyed to America; but, to their great surprise, they found no house standing ready for them, no gold where they could pick it up, no bread and meat to be had except for money. Poor Hans would gladly have gone back to his old home. Was it so, then? Must he work all his life long? Was there no place where he could be idle, and yet have everything he wanted? Katrina tried her best to cheer him up, but it was of no use; he was sullen and cross, and felt himself ill-used. When he saw little Hans crowing and laughing, instead of thinking him the prettiest and smartest baby in the world (which he certainly was, as Katrina knew), he only growled, "Another mouth to fill, and I must work enough for all."

Now it happened one day at noon, as he lay resting under the trees, half asleep, that he heard some one call: "Come, Hans, come!" "Where?" asked he, sleepily, and thought, "the hour of noon is not past yet; I shall not go to work." "Why, to the lazy man's paradise, to be sure. Some envious people have named it Fool's Paradise. Those who live in that land do not know even the name of work. They eat, and drink, and amuse themselves till they are ready to sleep; and they do so every day."

By this time Hans had his eyes wide open, and saw a man in a carriage, who nodded pleasantly and pointed to a seat beside himself. You may be sure Hans did not wait for a second invitation. The selfish fellow did not even ask the stranger to take his wife and child with him, nor did he stop to think what would become of them, but sprang into the carriage with a hurrah, and was no sooner seated than he found himself at the gate of the wonderful city. The sentinel, for a weapon, presented a flask of wine; but because Hans failed to swallow all at a single draught, the guard grew angry with him, and thrust his dagger down his throat, that his body was obliged to eat very fast, or be choked; for the dagger was a long, slender sausage! As Hans Peter entered the city, he heard on all sides music and dancing. He met a herdsman, driving his flock to pasture. And such a flock! Roast pigs, dressed with flowers, ready for the table.

While Hans was staring with open mouth, a roast pigeon flew into it, probably mistaking it for the door of the dovecot.

"Well, well!" thought Hans; "that is not so bad a luncheon, if I only had something to drink." Even as he wished, he came to a spring—not of water, oh, no! but, what pleased the idle fellow far better, it was a spring of choicest wine. While he was drinking, the sky suddenly darkened, and every one on the street, except Hans, hastened within doors. It soon began to rain; but there was no danger of getting wet, for the drops were pieces of gold money, large and small. Hans scarcely knew whether to be glad or frightened, for his unfortunately large nose received many a hard knock. However, he managed to fill his pockets, and hurried to the nearest inn. "Landlord! landlord!" said he, in a very important manner, "set a table for me, with the best that you have; I will pay in gold." And he drew a handful from his pocket. "Ha! ha!" laughed the landlord. "What should I do with that? Why, even the children in the street play with such stuff." Nevertheless, the table was speedily covered with whatever could delight a hungry man—dainties of every kind, cooked in the most tempting manner—poultry and fish, pastry and cakes, fruit and confectionery; and with all wines in variety and abundance.

Hans had now an opportunity to eat his fill of the best; yet he soon began to complain: "Ah! why am I not all stomach? I am so soon satisfied. If I could eat all day, *that* would be a pleasure worth having." When he left the table, he joined the dancers; but he had eaten so greedily that he was soon out of breath. It was now evening; and, wishing to rest, he was shown to a room where every thing was arranged to afford the greatest comfort. Easy-chairs, sofa, and bed—all were equally inviting. Hans was really tired, and slept soundly till late the next morning; for the daylight was carefully shut out. And, as no one rose early in that lazy country, there was no noise to disturb him.

But, as the weeks went by, he learned more was needed to make his sleep refreshing than a quiet room and a comfortable bed. Again and again he tossed all night long, vainly wishing for such sleep as he enjoyed in his working-life. Now one day was like another, filled with eating and drinking, dancing and lounging—trying to pass away the time. The easy, idle life had become a torment to him. "Alas, alas!" sighed he, "what is the use of wine when I am not thirsty, of good food when I am not hungry, of rest when I am not tired? Oh, if I were only once more at home! How delicious every thing tasted there! If there were only potatoes for dinner, I always had hunger for a sauce—and truly it is the best. If I had no wine, there was always clear, cold water. How glad I should be to feel hungry now! And oh, dear! this continual fiddling will surely make me deaf or crazy. What if Katrina has been sick, or the baby? What if"—he grew frightened at the thought—"they may be no longer living!" He tried to remember how long since he left home; but the people in the Fool's Paradise kept no account of time. "The best thing I can do is to go home at once," exclaimed he, and started up, feeling more like a man than ever before. He reached the gate, and was about to pass through, when—he rubbed his eyes—could it be possible?—there was no gate, but walls reaching to the sky, built of lounging-chairs! While he gazed, almost in despair, he was suddenly surrounded by hundreds of the people of the land, in the shape of apes with long ears, who danced and shouted, "You can't get out! You can't get out! You can't get out!" Hans grew furious, and struck right and left with his fists; but all in vain. If he could strike, so could they; and he was one, and they were many. At last, a tremendous blow quite—waked him up! He found himself under the trees, with one of his fellow-workmen, who said: "Hans, you are a sound sleeper. I have had a hard job waking you. It is time to go to work, and the boss is asking where you are."

Hans worked that afternoon as he had never worked before; and, when he went home, astonished Katrina by tossing the baby above his head, and shouting, "Hurrah!" She was still more astonished while they were at the table, for he said, "What a capital supper we have"; though it was only rye bread, cheese, and coffee, without milk.

Hans Peter never wished to make a second visit to the Fool's Paradise, even if it were only in a dream.

The Sunday-school.

WHO SHALL GO TO SUNDAY-SCHOOL?

BY REV. H. CLAY TRUMBULL.

AN editorial on American Sunday-schools in the September *Scribner* is entitled to special consideration, from both its spirit and source. It is written in no antagonism to the institution criticised, for the writer is understood to be himself an earnest and beloved superintendent. It assumes, however, that much of the machinery and new methods pressed by professional Sunday-school men is worse than useless, and that under the spur of so-called progress teachers are in danger of forgetting the highest end of their proper efforts, which it is claimed is the winning of scholars to a personal Christian consecration and life.

There is much value in the presentation made by the writer of the power of a kind and loving Christian teacher in leading his pupils through his example and words to submit themselves to the guidance of the Saviour he exhibits; and the danger he points out of permitting children to pass through the Sunday-school without a surrender of themselves to the Lord Jesus is one which cannot be overestimated by those who have the care of unregenerate souls. Many a scholar who remembers little that his teacher said to him in the way of positive instruction can never forget or cease to love the friend who met him pleasantly in the Sunday-school, and showed hearty sympathy with him in his trials and needs; and not a few who now follow Jesus were won to his service by the influence of such a teacher's life. On the other hand, multitudes who are taught for years by skilled instructors, in Sunday-schools possessed of "all the modern improvements," are not taken tenderly by the hand and led to the loving Saviour's feet; hence they are "no better prepared to enter upon life, and the resistance of its multiplied temptations to evil, than if they had never seen a Sunday-school."

But in looking at one good feature of the Sunday-school work, and at the neglect in one of its departments, *Scribner's* editor seems to lose sight entirely of another important result of proper Sunday-school teaching, and of another measure of neglect in its prosecution. He actually says: "We know of no good reason for sending a child to a Sunday-school, or of seeking to bring a child into a Sunday-school, except to make a Christian of him." In this statement he claims "to touch the heart of the matter," and on it his article really is based. What a shortsighted view of the Sunday-school and its true mission! Is nothing then to be done for the many thousands of children in our Sunday-schools, already made Christians, who desire to learn more of the Bible in its limitless resources of knowledge than yet they have learned? Is there no reason for sending one of these Christian children to the Sunday-school, that by the study of God's Word, through the best methods and under the most skilled teachers, he may make steady progress in all true wisdom, and may come "in the knowledge of the Son of God unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ"? Are "common sense" and "the touch of a gentle hand in the exhibition of a personal affection and interest" all the requisites of a teacher who is set to guide a young disciple in his search of the Bible for the doctrines and duties there disclosed to the earnest and trustful seeker? When "with the heart man believeth unto righteousness," shall he have no intelligent aid in the critical examination of that Scripture which is "profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness, that the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works"? Is proper culture to be wholly rejected in preparation for the Bible teaching of believers?

There are many parents who never send their children to the Sunday-school until the little ones (at three, four, and five years of age) have already been "religiously impressed, and brought consciously and by a sweet and solemn choice into direct relation with the great object of worship, and into a voluntary and loving allegiance to Him," who yet value unspeakably for those children the precious influences of the Sunday-school, with its prayers and praises, its power of sympathy in numbers, and its effective exposition and illustration of Bible truth from teachers and superintendents who employ wisely and well the blackboard, maps, Scripture models, and other modern helps—all in subservience to the one great purpose of expounding and enforcing God's Word for the benefit of God's dear children. The number of such parents grows continually. The number of Christian children in our Sunday-schools is relatively larger year by year. With their increase comes the demand for more careful and thorough Sunday-school instruction. And it is to meet that demand that so much more than formerly is attempted in the line of Sunday-school institutes, and teachers' meetings, and books and periodicals for teachers; and it is for the same reason that "professional Sunday-school men," good and bad, are now attaining such prominence.

The feeling, to be sure, does still exist very widely that when a child has been "made a Christian" nothing more need be done for him by his Sunday-school teacher; that he can then stand aside, while the next unconverted one is looked after; and that, when all in the class are professed disciples of Jesus, the teacher's work is virtually accomplished—that, indeed, the Bible is of very little value except to the impenitent and unbelieving. *Scribner's* editor cannot agree with those who hold such opinions; yet his article tends clearly in that direction, according to his statement of "the heart of the matter." He has not a word in favor of the Sunday-school as the Bible-school for those already in the church. He can see no reason for sending a Christian child to the Sunday-school, or of seeking to bring a Christian child into it. It is the personal influence of the teacher on the unconverted child—not the personal aid of the well-instructed teacher to the Christian child in Bible study—that he sees as the highest, not to say the only end of Sunday-school effort.

But children who love and follow Christ have surely rights that older Christians are bound to respect. They ought not to be ignored in the plans of Christ's earthly household. It was not of unconverted, but of trustful, children that Jesus said, "Whoso shall offend one of these little ones *which believe in me*, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea." Is *Scribner's* editor an applicant for one of those millstones when he practically forbids to Christian children a place in the Sunday-school fold, or when he denies to them the advantage of the very best methods that can be there adopted for the study of the Word of God? If he is not, it will certainly be well for him, in his "Honest Talk about our Sunday-schools," to inquire, further, whether he has not "some wrong ideas, some misconceptions of the highest end to be sought in their operation and management." That there is much of "machinery instituted by professional Sunday-school men that is the veriest humbug" is as true as that there is much of sheer nonsense written by professional editors on subjects about which they have considered only a single side. A thing is neither good nor bad merely because it is approved or denounced by editorial or Sunday-school professionals; but in estimating the value of machinery and method, one must clearly understand the service for which that machinery and those methods are designed, and until the editor of *Scribner's* recognizes the worth of Bible study in the Sunday-school to loving disciples of Christ his judgment can hardly be deemed reliable as to the real importance of machinery and methods adapted to that great end.

....So simple a matter as the *object* of Sunday-school instruction is yet in discussion, as it properly should be until there is more nearly an agreement on it than now. Not a few friends of the Sunday-school limit its object to the conversion of scholars, feeling that, if a pupil can fairly be called a Christian believer, the great end of his instruction is attained. Others count the conversion as precedent to the most hopeful teaching, and believe that the scholar who has newly submitted himself to the Saviour has just begun to learn and grow. There are schools which emblazon on their room-walls, or print on their catalogues or circulars, the recognition of object in their work, as a continual reminder to all who teach. Thus, the Bethany Mission-school, of Philadelphia, declares its work to be:

"1. To teach the Word of God.
"2. To bring souls to Christ.
"3. To watch over them and build up in them a Christian character."

The school of the Congregational church, Columbus, Ohio, puts as first in its list of "Objects of the School" what is sometimes called the *end*, instead of the beginning of instruction, viz.:

"1. The personal salvation of every scholar.
"2. The education and training of intelligent, practical Christians for membership in the churches, and effective work in persuading others to elect Jesus Christ as their personal Master and Saviour.
"3. To encourage and promote everything which our wise and loving Master approves."

Both of these schools present more comprehensive statements of work than are yet commonly accepted. Yet who will say they include more than properly belongs to the Sunday-school?

In Sunday-school singing there are many advantages in the song-roll, or the song-sheets, where the words of the hymn are printed in large and clear type, on a sheet suspended in sight of the entire school. It is better for children's heads to be upright, instead of bowed over a book while they sing, the neck and throat being then freer for the full play of the voice. Greater harmony also is secured when all who sing fasten their eyes on the same sheet, and together follow the leader who stands near it. Moreover, in these days of multiplying Sunday-school music-books, it is next to impossible for any school to have a supply of the freshest and best children's hymns, without some plan of culling the half dozen good ones from the half hundred poor ones published by each newly-competing publisher of the latest collection of such music. The *new* "Norwich Song Roll" (quite an improvement on the old pattern) meets the necessities of the case admirably, where it can be afforded—as it can in three schools out of four; but where this is deemed too expensive, any superintendent can obtain a set of stencil plates and brush and ink for a mere trifle, and one of his teachers or scholars can print, in a very short time, the hymns needed for his school, on single sheets of paper or muslin, and have them to hang before the school as needed. This is a vast improvement on any singing-book in existence.

....The state Sunday-school convention of Massachusetts, is to be held at Lynn, Sept. 27th and 28th. One of the important topics announced for discussion, is: "Periodicals for superintendents and teachers: What should they contain? How extensively should they be used?" This is a fresh convention theme, and one of obvious importance. It demands thorough ventilation.

....The Vermont Convention is to meet at Montpelier, Oct. 10th and 11th. Its sessions are to be followed immediately, at the same place, by the convention of Young Men's Christian Associations of the state. Few states, East or West, have more enthusiastic and satisfactory gatherings of this sort than Vermont.

Missionary News.

THE conduct of the Japanese authorities is very strange. They send their youth to this country to get an education; they are making wonderful advances in mental and material improvement; and yet they keep up the persecution of the Christians in all its rigorous barbarity. And it is not the Roman Catholics alone who are called to suffer. Quite recently the teacher of a missionary of the American Board and his wife were seized at midnight and cast into prison. He has since been dragged to the capital, to answer for the crime of having a copy of the New Testament in his possession, and of offering prayer morning and evening to the God of Heaven. The officers who made the arrest are said to have searched his room to find a crucifix or charm, or something by which he practiced divination. They inquired of him which way the missionaries faced when they prayed. The United States consul at that port (Kobe) has had an agreement or understanding with the governor that no servant of an American should be arrested and carried off, after the fashion of Eastern despots, without first informing him, so that he could see that his countrymen should suffer no serious inconvenience. But they gave the consul no warning in this case. But next morning, by request of the missionary, the consul called upon the governor, and demanded the restoration of the teacher. The governor refused the request; said the man did not come under the agreement; he was not a servant, but a day laborer, like a carpenter or mason—thus merely evading the stipulation. The man was arrested, however, by the secret police of the emperor. The local authorities knew nothing against him, and had no idea what charges were to confront him at the capital. To the missionary, however, it was plain enough that his only crime was that of being a Christian. About a year ago the teacher of an English missionary, living in Nagasaki, disappeared, and has not since been heard from. He is perhaps in prison, perhaps in exile with the 4,000 Roman Catholics seized some two years ago, or he may have been cruelly murdered for his faith in Jesus. And yet the authorities tell us that these are not persecuted because they are Christians; but because, being Christians, they do not respect the divine origin of the Mikado. He is the "Son of Heaven," the lineal descendant of the goddess Tensio Daisen. These Christians will not go through a certain gate, which is sacred to the goddess, but go around it; and this teaches the people to despise the goddess, and to doubt the divinity of the Mikado. This is the hideous extent of their crime; and for this thousands are great sufferers to-day in the "Land of the Rising Sun." It is to be hoped that the hundreds of Japanese youth who are in America may carry back with them a better influence. It does seem as though the earnest expostulations of the Christian governments of the earth might do some good in this case.

....The American Board is meeting with some persecutions and some successes among the Bulgarians. At Tamboul the native converts have been beaten, their houses stoned, and the missionary hooted at in the streets; and yet Turkish officials grant no redress and no protection. The missionary appealed to the courts, but the officers of *justice* (!) were so like some not so far away that they were easily bribed, and the offenders were suffered to go free, even though they were arrested with stones in their hands, in the very act of pelting their unoffending neighbors. How much like the decision of the California jury over the poor Chinaman: "Death from cause unknown"; when everybody else in San Francisco knew that he was stoned to death by rude boys—a dozen grown men seeing it all, and making no effort to save the poor man's life. Why should not such things be done in Turkey? They are done in America! At Bausko, on the other hand, a decided and very interesting movement toward the truth is manifest. Although enjoying at present only the instructions of a native helper, many were inquiring after the right way. And not that alone; but the improvement in every material respect, among those who have become converts, is so manifest to those who still hug their old superstitions and their darkness, that they too are asking for the light. They can't help seeing that this new religion makes its followers more intelligent, more industrious, more prosperous, and every way more prosperous. This has silenced opposition. Many are freely admitting that the truth is with the new way. And yet, as they are not quite willing to leave their old church, some fifty of them have united in a petition to the National Council at Constantinople, asking for help to escape from their degraded position, and plainly intimating that, if such aid cannot be given, they must try to find relief in some other way. They ask for aid in the elevation of their schools, in the hallowing of the Sabbath day, and in the improvement of public worship. Under this last head they specify that they wish the service of the church to be in the language of the people, something which they can understand; and they ask, also, that the Gospel may be preached to them, that they may not be shut up to a mere ritual service in an unknown tongue. They want to be instructed, that they may improve in knowledge and in temporal prosperity like their neighbors who are taught by the American missionaries. This, certainly, is a very reasonable ambition, and is one of the most hopeful signs seen in a long time.

....The supplement to *The Friend*, of Honolulu, for July, has come to hand, and brings a full and interesting account of the eighth annual meeting of the Hawaiian Evangelical Association, of which Rev. Titus Coan, D.D., is president, and Rev. H. F. Pogue is secretary. This is the Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Sandwich Islands. The meeting, with sixty-eight delegates present, lasted some ten days; with reports, discussions, sermons, and other public exercises filling up the time. There are now fifty-six church organizations in the Sandwich Islands, in a population of 60,000, and about one hundred and twenty church edifices, built by themselves. A quarter of a million of dollars would not replace the sanctuaries which this people have erected since they came out of their idolatrous heathenism. They have schools, also, and a college, female academies, and a theological seminary. As large a proportion of the population are readers as in any one of the most favored states of our own land. All but three of their churches have native pastors settled over them; some of them being men of decided ability and real eloquence. The missionaries themselves, and intelligent travelers are accustomed to listen to their discourses with interest and profit. And these are the children of naked savages, who had no books, no schools, and who worshiped dumb idols only a few years ago. But the interest of these infant churches in sending

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The Independent.

MONTHLY

ILLUSTRATED TRIPLE SHEET.

HENRY C. BOWEN,

EDITOR, PUBLISHER, AND PROPRIETOR.

New York, September 7th, 1871.

THE CITIZENS' REPLY TO TAMMANY.

WHEN corruption was first charged on Tweed and Mayor Hall they thought it nothing more serious than the natural remonstrance of a lonely traveler to the highwaymen that clutch him by the throat; and they contemptuously asked, "What are you going to *do* about it?" "Talk," "remonstrate," "submit" were the tame answers they expected. But the rob bed citizens of our metropolis have aroused the entire state and country by their cries. They believe that the robbers, who have begun to run a way and conceal themselves, are surrounded and will be captured, and they feel about ready to answer the no longer contemptuous question.

This question of Tweed which we answered last week was the key to the grand indignation meeting held last Monday night in Cooper Institute. Judge Pierrepont gave the reply which best met the sense of the meeting. Let the responsible committee appointed for the purpose of doing something about it present charges to the Governor and Attorney-General against these men, and demand, in the name of the indignant people of all parties, that he institute complaints against them, and suits to recover the losses; and, says Judge Pierrepont, "I have as good an opportunity to know as most men, and I here pledge that the judges of this district will be swift to aid in any such recovery, and that in any legal proceeding instituted to protect the city the judges will do their duty to the uttermost. I speak advisedly, knowing whereof I speak." That is a most encouraging statement, and we will believe it. The public sentiment would stand back of the judges, and support their hands when lifted to smite the *guilty*. That is the first thing to be done. Governor Hoffman has differed from Mayor Hall before now. He has once, at least, exercised an independent judgment. Let the people demand through its committee that he present the Tammany robbers for trial, and we are promised that they shall disgorge their plunder, and wear penitentiary livery.

Beyond this, the remedy is mainly through the polls and by legislation. It was indicated in the resolutions adopted, as also by many of the speakers. Let the paramount issue in the next election be that of honesty, against fraud. Let no patriot in the state, Republican or Democrat, vote for any man, no matter how nominated, who is suspected of being corruptible. Let no convention or caucus dare nominate such a man. Let us have one honest legislature, containing some honest Democrats, and not one leprous Winans. Let that legislature next winter repeal our city charter, and give us one that will allow no four men to plunder us with impunity. Then let the city be redeemed. Let honest men of all parties unite to elect an honest mayor and an honest Board of Aldermen, and we will see whether it really costs over fifty million dollars a year —two hundred and fifty dollars for each family—to govern this city of New York.

But the daily papers fail in one respect to report the full spirit of the meeting, and to give the answer to the question "What are you going to do about it?" that evidently was struggling to repress itself. When Judge Pierrepont said that, if all these means prove unavailing, "I will not tell you the other way," every one knew what the other way was, and every one felt that the occasion had come when justice must be secured, and that, if thwarted in the effort for it, we are not very far from renewing in New York the scenes which San Francisco saw when purified by a morally lawful Vigilance Committee from less guilty criminals. When, in answer to the question of Judge Emott, "What will you do with these men?" the *Tribune's* reporter heard a voice, "Send them to Sing Sing," we heard shouts all over the hall of "Hang them, hang them!" and the time may come when a little judicious hanging, by order of a summary *pro re nata* court may be necessary. It was just this undercurrent of determination, even unto unlawful, violent justice, if need be, that was exceedingly healthful, and promised well, paradoxical as it may sound, for the permanence of our institutions. It is a resource that will not be needed if the people are in earnest, and would not be needed but once.

We have sometimes hoped that the time would soon come when slavery and all other moral questions would be removed from the arena of politics, and that the word politics might be remanded to its etymologic sense; that we might discuss what is politic, and not what is right in questions of government. But the time has not yet come. Citizens, support your committee, and urge them to speedy action. Fight a little longer for justice—not now for your distant colored neighbor, but for yourselves; and, this new Gettysburg achieved, and the cursed corruptionists of your political rings crushed, you may hope yet to be able to study and decide those questions of expediency in the encouragement or restriction of manufactures, trade, and commerce which are the true sphere of politics.

THE *Springfield Republican* has the reputation of being about the best edited paper in the country. Therefore are we the more sorry to see the scurrility to which it was tempted by Gen. Butler's Springfield speech. It does not hurt Butler, it helps him, when the *Republican* talks of the "great stink" raised in Springfield by his presence, and supplements argument against him by charging that his father was hanged as a pirate in the West Indies. Why should not the *Republican* is already ashamed of its lapse, and would not excuse it by what we must regard as Butler's ruffianly conduct toward its editors. Mr. O'Flanagan, in the "Lives of the Irish Chancellors," gives a specimen of the enjurgatory eloquence of a member of the Irish Parliament which might justly excite the envy of both the gallant General and the Springfield journal. He was replying to an opponent whose sister was in the spectators' gallery, and denounced "the whole family, from the toothless old hag that is now grinning in the gallery to the white-livered scoundrel that is now shivering on the floor!"

NEW YORK CITY AND THE NEXT ELECTION.

THE people of the City and State of New York have at length been thoroughly aroused to the intolerable infamies practiced by the Tammany Ring in the local government of the great metropolis of the nation. The enormous robberies perpetrated by this Ring, added to a long career of well-known political iniquity, have brought matters to a very sharp crisis. Its presuming and defiant villainy, under the forms of law, has at last outwitted itself. It now stands at the bar of an outraged public as a self-indicted and self-confessed conspiracy of sharpers, swindlers, and thieves, acquiring political power, and holding it only to cheat and rob the people. Its broken promises and dishonest efforts to evade the issues pending before the public mind unmistakeably reveal its consciousness of guilt. There is not a well-informed person in the state or the nation who can rid himself of the belief that the Tammany officials, under whose sway New York City has hitherto been bound hand and foot, is simply a gang of plunderers, enriching themselves and their criminal *confreres* at the expense of the people. The marvel is that they should have been tolerated so long.

These, we know, are hard sayings; yet they are true, and this is an abundant reason for saying them. Progress from bad to worse has been the municipal history of New York for a series of years, until the time has come when all good citizens, in both the city and the state, loudly demand and are determined to have an efficient remedy. Down with the Tammany Ring! Drive the scoundrels from power! Purify the government of the city! Such are the watchwords of an indignant community; abundantly justified, too, by the facts.

We know not what Governor Hoffman will say in his next message, or whether he will say anything on the subject. His own position is just now so complicated, and his past affiliations with the Tammany rulers have been so intimate and confidential, and withal he has generally been so ready to do their bidding, that but little, if any, dependence can be placed on him in any efforts to reform the city government. His antecedents are anything but those of a reformer, or even an independent politician.

The Democratic party of the state, considered as a party organization, furnishes as little hope of relief. It has no prospects of political success in the coming election without the money patronage and Irish Catholic vote of New York City; and these are in the hands of the Tammany officials—the very men from whom it cannot detach itself without its own defeat. If it cannot succeed *with* them, it is nevertheless hopelessly lost without them. They control the vote of the city, so largely made up of the Irish Catholic element, without which the Democracy certainly cannot carry the state; and this fact forms a sufficient reason why the Democratic party will not undertake the great work of municipal reform. It will sooner encounter the hazards of defeat with the Tammany Ring than run those of thoroughly opposing it. Its history of subserviency to Tammany politics, especially since 1868, furnishes a very poor recommendation. That there are hundreds and thousands of honest and high-minded Democrats in the state who utterly abominate this infamous Ring is unquestionably true; yet the party, as such, has been too fully identified with it, and too largely ruled by it, and is to-day too much dependent upon it, to be trusted as the party of reform. These moneyed oligarchs, now in power, and with the Irish Catholic vote behind them, bidding defiance to public sentiment, are politically too strong to die easily, and far too strong for any reformatory efforts likely to be originated and carried out by the Democratic party of the state. They will aim to return to the next legislature men of their own stamp, and seek with money and Tammany tactics to control it in the interests of Tammany politics. This is what they have done in the past, and what they will continue in the future so long as they retain their local power in the City of New York

We hence turn to the Republican party and especially to the Republican members of the next legislature, as the only hopeful agency for the abatement of this stupendous New York nuisance. Republicans, with the exception of a few who carry with them the Tammany ear-marks, and who ought to have no influence over the party in the state, owe no allegiance to the Ring. They have nothing to gain by conciliating it, and nothing to lose by opposing it. If placed in power, they will be moved alike by reasons of good government and those of political expediency to enter upon the work of reform with an earnest purpose to make it effective. They will have every possible motive for driving the Ring from power, and none for compromising with it or retaining it for even a single day. Their interests and duties will in this respect be coincident. The legislature has the city charter under its absolute control—it can wholly repeal it or modify it in any respect; and hence it has ample power to make any changes that may be necessary summarily to eject the present authorities from their control of the city government. There is no want of power. What is wanted is, the *will* to do the work.

The real problem then to be solved at the next election consists in choosing a legislature composed of the right sort of men—men of prudence and sagacity in the employment of legal means, and at the same time of unquestionable integrity. There never was a time in the history of the State of New York when the public interests more imperatively demanded the service of its very best men in the legislature than at the present moment. The questions which now so profoundly agitate the City of New York must in the end be chiefly settled by the legislature; and hence the main thing to be gained at the coming election is a Republican representation of wise and true men, not one of whom can be bought up with Tammany gold, and who, having the power to turn and overturn till the rights of the people shall be restored to them, and the official robbers retired to private life, if not punished for their crimes, will have the courage fearlessly to exercise it. The disease to be cured can be reached only by the sharpest kind of surgery; and it needs true men to hold the knife. Let Republicans nominate such men, and such only, in every senatoria and assembly district, adopting reform as their watchword and fundamental principle; and nothing, in view of the present state of public sentiment, can well be more certain than their triumph in the next election. They may not be able to carry the city against the Irish vote; but they will carry the state. They will, moreover, have the sympathies and cordial support of a large number of Democrats, who would rejoice in seeing the whole horde of Tammany politicians and thieves dispossessed of their ill-gotten and much-abused power.

See to it, then, Republicans of the State of New York, that you make good use of the opportunity now presented to redeem the state and reform the government of the city. This is no time to be quarreling about committees, and certainly no time for sectional feuds. What you want is, unity of action and a bold platform of reformatory principles, with true men in the legislature to put them into practice. The astounding disclosures of fraud in the City of New York have prepared the state to make a clean sweep of the Democratic Tammany Ring.

THE CHILDREN'S SEPTEMBER.

LET them have it! All Nature has planned for their staying to see it out! She would rather that they come later than go home so early. It is pitiful to hear the little things groan over the inexorable "opening" of the fall school term, which calls them away from the fields. And the parents, too—they need it as much as the children do. Everywhere mothers are saying, just now, by the seashore, in the mountains: "We wish we could stay longer. We would like to stay even through October. The children are just beginning to look well and strong. But the teachers complain if the scholars are not all there on the first day of the term. They say it makes it so hard to organize the classes; and we ought to be at home a few days before school begins, because our clothes are all worn out by the rough life we have been leading for a month. I really think we must go home next week."

What a chorus of children's voices breaks in here!

"Oh! don't go till the last minute. We don't care about the clothes. Do, do stay till the day before school begins."

Propose to them, however, to stay after school begins, to dispense with the first six weeks of school, and the eager faces cloud and droop. Only too fully they realize, the poor souls, burdened with the consciousness and the ambition of "grades" and "competitive examinations," how hardly it will fare with them in their classes if they are not on the ground in the beginning of the session's routine, to complete each day's tale of brick, ready for the taskmaster's adding up.

"Catching up" in school, they well know, is about as impossible as overtaking an express train which has five minutes' start.

The teachers, too—jaded, weary, pale men and women. What country resort to-day does not number among its throngs more or less of them, all dreading the beginning of the term—all needing, just as much as the children do, to stay until the cool autumn air has braced up their overstrained nerves? Why do *they* not change the present system of terms? They would like far better to have more play and less work. The parents would like it better (at least, all sensible parents would) and the children would like it better. Ah! how much better! And yet years go on and go on, and teachers and parents and children all suffer unresistingly. Where and what is the secret of this tangle of wrong-doing under name—Heaven save the mark!—of education? It is a very trite thing to allude to the satire of the word as applied to the present school processes; but one can hardly hear or see the word without thinking of its derivation and the contrast of its application.

And one needs only to look at the contrast between any average boy or girl let loose in the country and the same boy or girl at a city school-room desk to realize it still more forcibly.

"No man can measure what a single hour with Nature may have contributed to the moulding of his mind," says Thomas Wentworth Higginson, that prince among writers about Nature. "The influence is self-renewing; and, if for a long time it baffles expression by reason of its fineness, so much the better in the end."

Every day that we give our children in the fields, in the woods is an agency of development which nothing can arrest, a treasure of delight on which their latest old age may draw. How dare we deprive them of such blessings? How dare we so thwart Nature's beneficence? She has done all she could, short of snatching the children out of our very arms, and setting them down free by the brooksides. She gives them such insatiable love of out-door life, she shows us such ineffable glee in their faces at each taste of it, that it seems incredible hardheartedness in us not to understand and comply. She woos us by every possible device to linger long and late. Asters and golden rod and clematis, sweet warm noons and gorgeous sunsets and glorious auroras, all crowd into the pageant of autumn. She warns us, by terrible warnings, not to go back into our walled towns too soon. Dysentery and typhus fever await us there.

Oh! give the children their September!

CAUSES AND CURE OF RAILWAY MASSACRE.

THE horrors which have accumulated so fast and thick on the head of horrors within the last few weeks have startled the most careless of the traveling public out of their usual security, and aroused an earnest and angry determination to punish past crimes and guard against those to come. We hope that this state of feeling will outlast the funerals of the victims and crystallize into laws, and habits which are stronger than laws, which may make such horrors rare, if not impossible. The punishment of the criminals guilty of the murders of the "Westfield" and of the Eastern Railway should be speedy, certain, and condign; and we hope—though rather against hope—that they will be. The coroner of this city did much to redeem his "quest" from the contempt and ridicule which have attached to it from Shakspeare's time, and probably long before, by arresting the rich and powerful parties who were really more guilty of the "Westfield" calamity than the ignorant negro whom they entrusted with so many precious lives, and setting the machinery of the law at work to bring them to justice. He who has to deal with the massacre at Revere seems to have been equally faithful, and a memorable example must be made of all concerned in it, according to the measure of their guilt. But these catastrophes will have taught but half their proper lesson if their consequences end with the trials, conviction, and condemnation of these high offenders. The traveling public, which is another name for the entire people, should feel that they are not entirely blameless in the premises, and that they have a duty to do besides denouncing those who have brought mourning into so many homes and wrung so many hearts with anguish. There is some reason underlying these crimes—for accidents they are not—other than the greed of directors and the carelessness of underlings.

It is the indifference of the public to their own safety, excepting when startled into spasmodic emotion by some fresh catastrophe, that prevents the formation of a public sentiment, and its embodiment in laws, which should make such accidents as nearly impossible as is consistent with human conditions. The horrors pass away, the memory of them soon vanishes, excepting from those hearts what are ever the heavier for them. The demand for speed and dispatch revives, and the complaints of delays necessary for safety are again loud; and so matters proceed recklessly as before, until another calamity stuns the public again into sobriety. When the public sentiment of the nation, or of any fraction of it, having authority over any of these locomotive corporations, is resolute that these crimes shall cease, they will become the rarest of all offenses against law and against humanity. But first the public must be content to submit to the necessary conditions of safety. On the Continent of Europe a railway accident is all but an unknown event. And this because of the strict supervision exercised over everything connected with the management of the road by the government. The travelers are treated as children who are not competent to take care of themselves, and kings and queens constitute themselves nursing fathers and nursing mothers for their protection. A middle course between the vexatious care and the deliberate speed of the Continental railways and the virtual abandonment of their children by the States to the tender mercies of the corporations and to their own reckless indifference is certainly among things possible, which shall unite speed with safety. The rail is, perhaps, now, with all its murders on its head, the safest mode of locomotion, considering the number of persons conveyed over it. But it can be made absolutely safe, as far as absolute safety consists with mortal affairs; and will be whenever the people choose to have it so.

Every one of these recent accidents which have destroyed so many human beings, and subjected many more to torture and agony, were occasioned by gross carelessness. Indeed, we cannot now recall one of the multitude which blacken our annals that was in a true sense unavoidable. No boiler need burst; for it is open to inspection and experiment, and the positive strength of every one can be absolutely established. Accidents on railways by misplaced switches and by irregularities in running trains, and by fire from stoves or lamps, never happen—or so seldom that the exceptions do not count—from causes which reasonable prudence could not have guarded against. The road-bed and rails and bridges can always be kept in order; inventions exist, or would easily be provided, if called for, to prevent the worst effects of collisions, should such occur. But such need never occur if proper regularity for the running of trains be adopted. The telegraph is a certain method of advising conductors of the place of trains on the track. A platform exists which we are assured would make what is called "telescoping" an impossibility, and would banish by its adoption that graphic and ghastly neologism from the language. Of course, all these things involve expense, and perhaps may trench on dividends; but the cost of such a catastrophe as that at Revere will be (let us hope) tenfold that of all these and every other possible precaution. Where proper care is taken an accident is next to impossible. This very Eastern Railway, which is now said to be a marvel of mismanagement, was for many years a model road. It carried more millions of passengers than we should like to say, without injury to the hair of one of their heads through its fault. The Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railway, of which Mr. Felton was president, was during his time, and we believe since, absolutely free from accidents to life and limb; and, in both these cases, owing to constant care in the running of trains, and yet more in the choice of servants. And here we touch on the most vital point of all. "Men, high-minded men" are as necessary for the direction of the corporations having such responsibilities as of a state. They should be no longer made hospitals for decayed lawyers and broken-down merchants. The wisest and most conscientious men in the community should be entreated to take the direction of them at any price; and such will be religiously careful in their selection of their subordinates, even to the humblest. *Character* is the essential requisite of a public servant, whether entrusted with a state or an engine; and when the world is wise enough to know this truth, and act accordingly, it will be a happier and better world, and suffer less from the crimes of greater and lesser villains.

HOW TO MANAGE A LECTURE COURSE.

THIS is a season when the lyceums throughout the country are arranging their courses of lectures for the winter; and a few words of practical suggestion with respect to the best methods of managing them may be of use to those whose experience in the business has been limited.

In the cities and larger towns the problem is not a difficult one. A well-selected list of lecturers, a good hall, popular prices, and thorough advertising will, ordinarily, insure a successful season. That portion of any community which is fond of an entertainment so purely intellectual as a good lecture is relatively small; but in a large city there is commonly enough of this class of persons to furnish a good audience without any very strenuous effort. It is true that lecture courses sometimes fail in the cities owing to the abundance of other entertainments offered; but with judicious management this need not often be the case.

It is our purpose at this time, however, to speak of the problem as it presents itself in the smaller places—in towns of from two to five or six thousand inhabitants. In communities of this size the lecture courses have often failed; and the reasons of the failure are sometimes quite apparent. In a New England town of four thousand inhabitants the lecture course last winter was a losing enterprise; in two other towns, neither of which was ten miles distant, and neither of which had a population of two thousand, longer and more expensive courses were carried through with decided success. The only reason of the difference was that the management of the one course was bungling and inefficient, while that of the other two was skillful and energetic. The successful conduct of lecture courses in these smaller towns depends upon the observance of a few simple rules.

1. The courses should be short. Half-a-dozen lectures are as many as any small community can well afford.

2. Variety should be sought in making up the course. It is not well to have lecturers who will all speak on one theme or one class of themes. The lectures should be neither all scientific nor all literary; neither all "solid" nor all humorous; instruction should be combined with amusement, and the platform should be broad enough to give both sides of social subjects a fair presentation.

3. Padding must be avoided. It is a common mistake to engage two or three lecturers from abroad, and then fill up the course with "home talent." Doubtless the clergyman and the editor and the lawyer of the village, who kindly consent to help on the enterprise, may in many cases deliver lectures quite as good as some of the professional lecturers; but their townsmen will not, as a rule, pay much for hearing them.

4. The lectures should follow each other at short intervals. A course of six lectures that is spread over three or four months is likely to fail. Season tickets are not readily sold for so long a time in advance, and all the advantage that comes from keeping the thing hot is lost. When it is possible the lectures had better take place early in the winter. The best managers in New England usually intend to finish their courses before the holidays.

5. The price of season tickets should be reduced to the lowest paying figure. If there are six lectures, and there is a possible audience of five hundred persons, the season tickets should not be placed higher than a dollar and a half. It is vastly better to sell four hundred tickets at a dollar and a half than to sell two hundred tickets at three dollars. Managers sometimes imagine that a small sale of season tickets leaves room for a larger sale of single tickets; but the fact is that the sale of single tickets will be in a direct instead of an inverse ratio to the sale of season tickets. If you have only sold two hundred season tickets you will not sell half as many single tickets as if you had four hundred regular attendants upon your course. If it is known that a large audience is sure to be present, everybody wants to go. If it is suspected that the audience will be small, everybody will stay at home. For this reason it is good policy to put the price of course tickets, as low as possible, in order that a large number may be sold. It is also wise to fix the price of single tickets at a high figure, so as to compel the purchase of course tickets. If a single lecture is to cost fifty cents, and the whole course of six can be had for a dollar and a half, it will be seen that it is the part of economy to secure the course tickets at the beginning.

6. Before the course begins the lecturers should all be engaged, the dates fixed and printed on the season tickets, and the names of the lecturers, *and season tickets enough sold to pay the fees of the lecturers.* That is the one indispensable condition of success. But that cannot be done in small towns without hard work. The whole town must be districted and canvassed, and every individual must be seen and invited to purchase a ticket. If this business is pushed at the start with vigor and determination, the success of the course will be assured. But it will not do to trust in the interest of the public. In the majority of cases this interest must be awakened and fostered by diligent effort. Lecture courses will not run alone in many of our smaller towns. They require steady and persistent work to make them succeed; but it is work that pays well in the quickening of the minds and the improvement of the social conditions of the people.

ROYAL DOTATIONS.

THE angry opposition arrayed against the parliamentary provision for Prince Arthur is one of the many signs seen in these latter days prophetic of changes yet to come. All institutions rest on ideas—the kingdoms of this world, as well as the Kingdom of Heaven, really existing within men's hearts and minds, institutions being but the projections of ideas into the world without. When the ideas change, and in proportion as they change, empires and kingdoms and republics pass away, and give place to new things—the *"res nova,"* as the Romans named what we call revolution. As long as the English people assumed the monarchy to be an unquestionable blessing, they submitted to the necessary expenses of it without a murmur, or with so few, and from such insignificant persons, that it amounted to nothing. A royal family being a necessity, all that was requisite to maintain it in due splendor was cheerfully voted and paid. The sons and daughters of George III, numbering a dozen or so, had their £13,000 a year—a much larger sum then than Prince Arthur's £15,000—without objection or molestation as long as they lived. The sums really were not material to so rich a nation, and, as they were spent in the kingdom, it was regarded as no actual loss. The annuity of £100,000 to Queen Adelaide, after the death of William IV, was not looked upon as excessive; and when the usual civil list and privy purse was voted to Queen Victoria, on her accession, it was regarded as a matter of course, and one in the regular nature of things. The outcry against the recent dotations are significant of a revolution going on in men's minds, and it may be among the portents that go before one in "this visible diurnal sphere." This dissatisfaction is increased by the knowledge that the Queen is immensely rich in her own right. Some twenty-five years ago a blockhead, whose name we have forgotten, left her by will his entire fortune, amounting to half a million sterling. This sum, we may be sure, has been carefully nursed, and must have quadrupled itself at least. Then her privy purse of £60,000 a year is her private property, to do what she pleases with—all her expenses of all kinds being paid by the nation—and large annual savings must have been making for years out of this sum.

John Bull, however, is much better off now than he was in the last century in the matter of pensions. He needed to be as strong and as patient an ass as Issachar himself to stand all that was then laid upon his shoulders. Sinecure offices and pensions made many a man's and woman's life easy to them, who had done done nothing to earn them. Horace Walpole, who was a reforming Whig, lived all his long life and built his castle of Strawberry Hill upon sinecure offices which had been provided for him by the paternal forecast of Sir Robert. The sons of lord chancellors and judges used to be provided for in the same way, and we believe Lord Ellenborough is still in the enjoyment of a fat sinecure. At the time of the Coalition Ministry of 1784 Burke made a material curtailment of these comfortable allowances for doing nothing. It was then that Gibbon had to resign his share in "the everlasting sitting vacation and perpetual virtual adjournment of the Board of Trade." After the passage of the Reform Bill, in 1832, still further inroads were made into the same "pleasant land of Sleepyhead," and the fat slumbers of its inhabitants disturbed by the hand of innovation. Those in possession were always compensated, however, by some composition in hand paid. John Bull is justly regardful of vested interests, and certainly is not mean in his money matters. When he has incurred an obligation, he is impatient to satisfy it. This is shown by the pensions attached in perpetuity to the dukedoms of Marlborough and Wellington, one of which has been paid for nearly a hundred and seventy years and the other for more than fifty. And the pension settled on the heirs of the Duke of Schomberg, who was killed at the battle of the Boyne, in 1690, was paid up to within twenty years, and was then extinguished by the payment of a round sum as composition.

But of all the lucky fellows who were born with silver spoons, not to say gold ones, in their mouths, commend us to the descendants, over the left, of that Most Religious King, Charles II. In the year 1856 the *reduced* pension of £7,191 of the Duke of Grafton was redeemed by the payment of £193,177, or about a million of dollars. In the year 1832 this fortunate nobleman was in the annual receipt of hereditary pensions on the excise and on the post-office of £11,900, with the snug addition of the sinecure of £2,888 as hereditary seater to the courts of law, making a total of £14,788 to reward him for having sprung from the adulterous embraces of the Merry Monarch and Barbara Villiers, the Duchess of Cleveland. We do not remember the terms on which this sum was reduced by one-half at that reforming time; but we may be sure that it was satisfactory to the son of Junius's Duke of Grafton and his divorced wife, Horace Walpole's correspondent, the Countess of Ossory. We are unable to state the provision made by that virtuous sovereign for the other two dukedoms with which he enriched the peerage, and which have endured to this day—those of Richmond and of St. Albans; but we cannot doubt that the sons of the Duchess of Portsmouth and of Nell Gwyn—the last of whom he conjured his brother James, on his death-bed, "not to let starve"—and their posterity were royally provided for at the expense of the English people. Would any people but the English have submitted to such impositions for so many generations without complaint? or, when growing impatient of them, should never have thought of repudiating them, or of getting rid of them excepting by paying their fair value-tion according to the tables of the life insurance companies? There is, after all, something fine in this generous dealing with an inherited obligation, however originally unjust.

Editorial Notes.

THE grandest ovation of the meeting of last Monday was to the *Times*. The resolution of thanks to that paper called out the wildest cheering of the evening, and was well deserved. For a certain bull-dog persistency in denouncing as well as exposing the city thieves that paper deserves infinite praise. Other papers have not lacked the will, only the opportunity; and nearly all have so warmly seconded the *Times* that its claims to exclusive credit in denunciation have been sometimes absurd. But the first place and praise is due to the paper which was so deservedly eulogized in the resolutions adopted.

THERE has been no time for many years when the moral sense of the community was so profoundly stirred as it as at present. A remarkable succession of startling crimes and disasters has arrested and shocked the public attention, until men have been compelled seriously to ask themselves whether these things are symptoms of moral rottenness throughout the body politic. The murder of Rogers in a prominent street, in broad daylight, and the escape of the assassins; the murders of Nathan and of Foster; the explosion of the "Westfield," "Starbuck," and "Ocean Wave"; the wreck of the "Lodona"; the railroad slaughter near Boston; and, finally, the sickening "trunk tragedy," have followed each other so closely as to seem parts of an unbroken series. And, that no element of appalling impressiveness might be wanting, earthquakes and hurricanes and storms have added their part to this "summer of horrors." And it is not the least striking circumstance that these events should have occurred at a time when the people of this city, and of the whole country, were thoroughly aroused to the importance of purging the iniquities of our municipal government. It is, of course, but a small part of these events that our Tammany rulers can be held responsible for, yet there can be no doubt that the intense moral indignation awakened in the community by the recent exposure of the corruptions practiced by this hideous gang of thieves has been intensified by the swift succession of crimes and disasters elsewhere. The people of New York have come to feel that, as the existence of unpunished and successful rascals here has been an encouragement to men of their class in every other municipality in the land, so the vindication of reckless justice ought to begin. This may be hard for sin guilty; but they have only themselves to blame if, having sown the wind, they reap the whirlwind.

THE New York *Herald* says: "Better let the heathen slide for the present, and attend to the home trade in social demoralization and general wickedness." Just so. And the very first thing to be attended to is the infamous part which the New York *Herald* plays in its shameless advertisements of this week. The *Herald* is the recognized organ of these murderous villains; their craft would be much less profitable if it were not for the help which this newspaper affords them. The family of the murdered girl who died in the Brooklyn station-house testified that it was a *Herald* advertisement that lured her to her doom; and the card of the infamous Ascher, *alias* Rosenweig, appeared in the *Herald* after that worthy was in jail. During the days of horror which have just been passing, while the whole city has been seething with indignation at the outrages perpetrated by these criminals, the *Herald* has continued, with the most unblushing effrontery, to publish their advertisements every morning. The charge of Judge Troy, of Brooklyn, to the grand jury, on Monday morning, contained a passage that would make the proprietors of that paper wince if they were not utterly callous to reproof. Speaking of these hideous traders "in the blood of the living as well as the unborn," he said:

"Instead of attempting to conceal their occupations they openly proclaim their foul and murderous business through the advertising columns of newspapers, to the great dishonor of the press, and of the law which thus permits this press to dishonor itself by standing ready, for a mercenary consideration, to act as the auxiliary, confederate, and accomplice of this class of foul and homicidal miscreants. . . . There is no law at present that can reach the advertisers of this business. I hope, however, the next legislature will remedy that defect."

It is plain that the *Herald* will not desist from its iniquitous practices until compelled by law. Meantime all decent people should refuse it a place in their houses.

It would be difficult to present more impressively the lesson of moral purity than is done by the case of the "trunk murder." A respectable lady of New Jersey, a church-member and a Sabbath-school teacher, is seduced by a respectable young man, whose father is a church officer. Wishing to conceal her shame, she goes to an abortionist, advertised in the *Herald*, who ignorantly murders her, and sends off her corpse in a trunk. It is traced to him; and finally she is identified, and her seducer known. He immediately shoots himself through the head. Of course, self-murder is cowardly and wrong; but there is no law adequately to punish seduction, and we cannot feel sorry that, louder than any law, this young man has thus preached a sermon on sins against chastity. If our laws cannot be better executed than they have been in the past, suicide is the best substitute for hanging—certainly preferable to mob law.

IF to keep himself and his state before the public is the chief duty of a congressman, then Massachusetts has had in General Butler a model representative. There is not in the country a man more profound in his influence. His financial and international propositions have never fallen dead on the public, however unstatesmanlike or preposterous; his personal altercations in Congress are more notorious than creditable, and even the silent stare with which he surveyed a Kentucky senator convulsed the nation. It is not strange that his canvass for the governorship of Massachusetts should attract attention. It is of more than local interest. Gen. Butler stands a good chance to be nominated and elected, and there is every reason to believe would make an efficient and memorable governor. What is of first importance, he would execute the liquor law impartially—shutting up the Parker House bar even sooner than he would the miserable grog-shops of Ann street. Not that he believes in a liquor law; he does not pretend to. He reverses the sentiment of the Down East politician, who was "in favor of the Maine Law, but *agin* its execution." He is, we presume, against the law, but in favor of its execution—a much healthier position for practical administrative purposes. His great reputation has been gained in administering government in New Orleans, rather than by his military exploits at Fort Fisher, and his countrymen will not soon forget his services; though, if they did, the General would not be bashful about refreshing their memory. And yet such a grand old state really owes it to its credit to elect a man of grander fame. Allowing even the falsity of all charges against his honesty, he is not a safe man for governor. No one could tell what absurd or essentially dishonest proposition he might suddenly spring upon the people. He has not shown himself a statesman to be trusted. And, above all, in these days, when first of all we want men believed to be honest, when the sound of corruption is abroad in the land, the people of Massachusetts should show such a horror of the crime as to reject any candidate for office who, in his own town, and in the army he commanded, is so generally believed, even if it be falsely, to have enriched his relatives, if not himself, through the opportunities which the war gave him.

GEN. BUTLER'S attack on Gen. Hawley has been exceedingly unfortunate. As first made, it called out from Mr. Hawley an indignant denial of the charge. In his Worcester speech he seemingly tried to tell the truth; but his attempts were mostly as futile as his best military exploits. The phraseology of his Springfield attack on Gen. Hawley having been in dispute, he sought to show that what he did say would not have been denied by Hawley. He even specified the time of Hawley's removal from the field in Virginia to staff duty in North Carolina as the occasion referred to in his charge, and dared the latter to deny that he was thus displaced while the Army of the James was under Butler's command. But his wildest declaration of all was that Gen. Hawley had been met by Gen. Hawley with as flat a denial as that given to the charge first reported. Moreover, the record is clearly against Gen. Butler in this matter. He never displaced Gen. Hawley, except to promote him from a brigade to a division; and Hawley did not go to North Carolina until some time *after* Butler had been "displaced from command for inefficiency and incompetency"—never to be "seen on the field afterward." Gen. Ord was in command of the Army of the James when Gen. Hawley asked and received permission to rejoin in North Carolina his old command, which had been sent under Gen. Terry to do what Butler could not do at Fort Fisher. Butler's assertions about Hawley seem without the shadow of foundation—as much so as could be a charge that Hawley was hanged for piracy in infancy. Butler seems to remember that Hawley was transferred, and then to have invented the occasion of the transfer, unfortunately forgetting that it did not take place till after he had himself been ordered to do military service at Lowell.

As to his old command, the Army of the James, Butler flees as wide of the truth as in the case of General Hawley. He claimed that he was not afraid to attend the reunions of that army; on the contrary, he was wanted there, and could not be present. He said:

"Now they say that I did not dare attend the Army of the James Reunion. Why, my friends, I was away on the public service the first meeting. I was away from my home at the second meeting. The third meeting I was at my home, and was desired to deliver the address."

As the Army of the James never had more than two reunions of any sort, it does look as if General Butler could not tell the truth, when there was no inducement to do otherwise. He further asserted that when the subject of making him president of the organization was discussed

"no man objected except one officer that I had put under arrest. Well, I have no doubt he did object. Not one but him. Again, further, if it had been known that General Hawley was an enemy of mine, he could not have been elected for a moment to that office."

The objection of that one officer seems to have prevailed; for Butler was not made the president, and General Hawley was. In almost the same breath that Butler said Hawley could not have been thus elected had he been known as his enemy he declared that Hawley had been abusing him, and could not be restrained," since "more than five years ago"; following him "like a sleuth-hound from the day he left the army to this." Did the officers of the Army of the James know nothing of this sleuth-hound business? The truth is—and we speak from most reliable information in this thing—that from the time of the slaughter of the flower of Butler's army at Drewry's Bluff, through his alleged incompetency and reckless disregard of the counsels and warnings of trained soldiers whom he commanded, down to the day when General Grant sent him home to Lowell, General Butler was intensely disliked by the great mass of his army—officers and men alike—because of their conviction of his military unfitness, their disbelief in his personal integrity, and their keen smarting under what they counted the useless loss of their brave and beloved comrades. Since the war he has found it convenient to be at home, or away from home—any where but at the reunion meeting—when his old army has reassembled. The last reunion of that army was in New York, in July last. A few of Gen. Butler's personal friends (for he has such even in that army) were on the committee of arrangements, and ventured to ask him to be present and respond to a toast. He admits that he promised to do this; but at once a cry of protest came up from the brave men of that command, and at the last moment Gen. Butler thought best not to appear. When the army assembled, Gen. Butler's "absence" pursuer was made its president, without even one outraged officer to make an objection. Yet Gen. Butler *can* speak the truth. He did so in his closing words at Worcester, in which honest men, both in and out of Massachusetts, will heartily agree with him:

"If nine out of every ten of my old soldiers won't vote for me, *then I ought not to be elected to any office.*"

NEW JERSEY state politics is less interesting than that of Massachusetts and New York just now; but yet is of public interest, partly because that state boasts of one of the very worst rings in the country, and partly because it is being rapidly regenerated by the influx of the solid men of the metropolis. Just now it presents a melancholy example of a vice in our government that is very easily corrected. Hon. Courtlandt Parker, of Newark, is the man who ought to be nominated for governor at the Republican Convention, to-morrow. He could enthusiastically carry the state. But the governor has a salary of only three thousand dollars; and Hon. Courtlandt Parker is honest, and is not yet rich enough to take the office for the sum of seventy years of a pecuniary loss of a hundred thousand dollars. The first step toward checking corruption is to give government and state officials a salary off of which they can live honestly.

THE following note from Vice-President Colfax, which we venture to print, will explain why we publish no article this week from him; and many others, besides the individual to whom it was addressed, will rejoice to learn that his health is so completely recovered:

CAMP ON RED RIVER, DAKOTA TERRITORY,
(OPPOSITE GEORGETOWN), AUGUST 21st, 1871.

MY DEAR SIR:—I write to say that I cannot furnish you an article for your September triple sheet. I am here with the Northern Pacific Railroad Board (of which, by the way, I am neither a member nor officer, as has been published), beyond the telegraph, beyond the realm of the daily newspaper, beyond the region of financial and political excitements, beyond even the grading of the railroad, which is to be running to their crossing of this river by December, and which is to open this magnificent and fertile Red River Valley to settlement and cultivation. Riding over roads as level as a race-track, and in their alternations of scenery far more enjoyable; passing groves of timber that line the streams or adorn the prairies; surprised by the charming lakes which so beautify the landscape, and which are from a few yards to a half-score of miles in length; lunching at some

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nay be used in its stead. The baptism of infants is termed "the consecration of children to the Lord,' and instead of the minister saying 'I baptize thee in the name of the Father,' etc., he says, 'We consecrate thee to the Lord;' but, should the parents or sponsors wish it, the pastor will say, 'I baptize thee,' in which case water will be applied; but it is the aim of the compilers that children shall not be baptized till such time as they can answer for themselves, although 'consecrated' when infants. The order of confirmation is performed by the *minister* laying his hands upon the head of every one of the candidates separately; not the bishop, as of old. The bishops of this new denomination will be entitled,' not consecrated; while a presbyter of any denomination, providing he is duly certified, will, after examination, and on expressing his desire to join this branch of the Church, be admitted to the ministry. The book contains several occasional services, besides a selection of family prayers."

....Dr. Burt, in a letter to the *Presbyterian*, gives some interesting statements with reference to the church customs of the Swiss. The morning hour for service is 9 o'clock; the afternoon 2; Sunday-school at one. "At church men and women sit apart. The men are in a woeful minority, and scarcely require more than the cross seats on either side of the pulpit. The men occupying these seats stand while the minister announces the text, seating themselves immediately after; the matrons occupying the seats just in front of the pulpit bow toward the minister at the conclusion of his sermon. The pews are uncushioned and unpainted. Many, indeed, at our *Eglise Nationale* are mere benches, without backs. The sermons, too, are long—longer than in most of our American churches. Yet the people, sitting bolt upright, listen carefully to the sermons from beginning to end. It is hardly worth mentioning, yet it is curious enough to a stranger, that no one coughs during the sermon; but that, the sermon being ended, the whole congregation is suddenly seized with a violent fit of coughing, and sounds a perfect chorus of coughs through the lofty spaces of the church. The prayers are partly read, partly extemporized. The liturgy of the National Church of this canton was not long since revised, and is to a gratifying extent truly evangelical and devotional. The preaching which we hear in that church, I am happy to say, is of like character."

....The House of the Evangelists, which owes its existence to the energy and the organizing ability of Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., is doing a most excellent work in this city in training city missionaries. It provides a three years' course of study, under the direction of able and competent instructors, for those who desire to engage in the work of preaching the Gospel to the neglected classes. The only literary qualification required of those who enter the institution is a good common-school education. "A cordial reception of what are known as evangelical views of Gospel truth," "a conscious and recognized call by the Holy Ghost to the ministry of the Word of God," and "an acceptance of the neglected classes as the objects and sphere of this ministry" are the only other terms of admission. The course of study is comprehensive and thorough, and the effort is made to supply such instruction as will best qualify the students for their peculiar work. Several young men have already passed through the course, and entered upon their work in this city. The expenses are light, and those who are unable to meet them are assisted so far as necessary. The institution is under the wisest direction, and we trust it will have a large work to do in qualifying men to carry the Gospel to the poor in this city.

....The Rev. Charles Voysey, the English Churchman who was turned out for being too broad, recently delivered a farewell address to his late parishioners at Healaugh. In answer to the charge that he held on to the Church for the sake of the loaves and the fishes, he replied that the first seven years of his clerical life was devoted to the Church for nothing, and that for the remaining twelve years the income of his living was only $500 or $600 a year scarcely a third of what he needed for bread for his family. He declared that his sole object in holding on to the Church was to liberate the clergy and to break their bonds.

....At history [he said] testifies that reforms must come from within, and are next to impossible when attempted from without. The most solemn of all my obligations was not that of assent and consent. Thirty-nine Articles (which every one knows are contradictory to each other and to parts of the Prayer Book), and the whole Liturgy promised by God's grace to instruct the people committed to my charge out of the Holy Scriptures, and to teach nothing as required of necessity for eternal salvation but that which I myself was persuaded could be concluded and proved by the Scripture.' I am not for a cessation of honest inquiry on this matter. I leave God to answer for me whether or not I have done my best to fulfill this my most sacred vow and pledge."

....The Rev. Mr. Young, an English minister of "The Free Christian Church," has been preaching against the ballot. Among other absurd things, he said: "The ballot stood condemned at the bar of Christian principle, as that principle was embodied in the teachings and life of Christ and his consistent followers; and that, being so, it remained for Christian writers and pastors to reconcile their advocacy of it with their allegiance to the Master they professed to follow and the Christianity they professed to believe. He preferred being on the side of Christ; and could not, therefore, be on the side of the ballot." It must be understood that this clergyman is not opposed to the suffrage; but to the method of voting by ballot, as opposed to the *viva voce* voting, which has been the English method. Every fanatic must have something to hammer at, and Mr. Young is, no doubt, exceedingly happy in his conviction of the exceeding sinfulness of the ballot.

....Our too confiding neighbor of the *Evangelist* has seen reasons for believing that the rose-colored representations made to him about the city government were false, and he owns his error like a man. Nobody had the right to suppose that the *Evangelist* was led by any corrupt consideration to take the view which for a time it was inclined to hold of our city politics; and the base charges made by the New York *Times* and the New York *Observer* against its editor were discreditable to the wisdom and the fairness of those journals. But, now that the *Evangelist* has been convinced of the corruption of our rulers, it strikes out at them with a vigor which is probably not lessened by the remembrance of the fraudulent representations of which it was the victim.

....The Act of Parliament relating to private chapels has received the royal sanction. It provides that "a bishop may license a clergyman within whose diocese any chapel belonging to any college, school, hospital, asylum, or public or charitable institution is situate, whether consecrated or unconsecrated, to perform certain duties, except the solemnization of marriage; and may revoke such license. The offertory and alms collected at the chapels shall be disposed of as the minister thereof shall determine, subject to the direction of the Ordinary."

....Whether Protestantism is a failure or not, the finances of the church from whose pulpit its failure was announced (Christ church, on Fifth Avenue) are in a very bad way. A recent investigation reveals the fact that the late treasurer has appropriated $8,000, and there is an uncertainty respecting about $4,000 more. We are left to draw our own conclusions as to whether these facts bad any influence incausing Dr. Ewer to lose his faith in Protestantism.

....Rev. Wm. M. Punshon met with a most enthusiastic reception from the British Wesleyan Conference, the whole audience rising and cheering most cordially. He spoke for more than an hour, minutely describing the condition and prospects of Methodism in Canada. Twenty thousand applications for tickets of admission to the Wesleyan Chapel at Leeds were made when Mr. Punshon preached there, one day last month.

....The minutes of the General Association of Kansas for 1871 report 78 Congregational churches in Kansas, of which seven are self-supporting and eleven are without pastors. The number of ministers is 72, of whom 54 are in active pastoral duty. Members of churches, 2,724—a gain of 564 in the year. Sabbath-school scholars, 4,306; infants baptized, 703. Three churches have been dropped and 20 organized.

....The Evangelical churches of the United States report for last year that they had on their rolls about 5,400,000 communicants. According to the National Census the whole population of the country was 38,535,153. Very nearly one-seventh of the inhabitants of the land, therefore, are members of these churches.

....A powerful revival has been in steady progress through the summer in the Powell street Methodist church in San Francisco. It was proposed a few days since that the meetings should be closed; but so large a number of penitents presented themselves that it was found impossible.

....The Church at Zurich has fallen so completely into rationalism that it has set up a double service and two liturgies—one for the use of the orthodox, the other for the benefit of the free-thinkers! This is "comprehensive" enough to suit the broadest of churchmen.

....The Rev. Robert Thomson, Glasgow, will, it is said, shortly preach two sermons believed on good authority to have been composed by Sir Walter Scott, at Abbotsford, in 1828, for a young clerical friend of his own. The sermons are very scarce, being almost out of print.

....Boston invented the "Flower Charity," but that was no more thoughtful or beneficent than a recent project of Rev. Dr. Muhlenberg, of this city. The Doctor is engaged in raising a "Fresh Air Fund," to give poor women and children little excursions into the country during the hot season.

....The New York State Convention of Young Men's Christian Associations meets at Utica, on Tuesday, Sept. 12th. Discussions will not be confined to work by associations alone, but are expected also to cover the general question of Christian duty to young men.

....The Episcopal church at Springfield, Mass., has recently called a young lady, the graduate of a Massachusetts normal school, to the work of an assistant minister. She is to visit the sick and devote herself to the interests of the Sunday-school.

....It will be 38 years next October since the organization of the First Baptist church in Chicago. It has now about 1,100 members. The Second church is equally large, and there are 15 or 16 other Baptist churches in the city.

....The Archbishop of Canterbury has requested all the clergy of his diocese to have their photographs taken at his expense. Each clergyman is permitted to retain two of his own pictures, and is also presented with a likeness of the Archbishop.

....The whole number of Presbyterian churches within the limits of the State of Ohio is six hundred and five. Of these about two-thirds were formerly in connection with the Old School branch.

....A young lady, converted from the Roman Catholic faith, was recently received into the United Presbyterian church at Oshkosh, Wis. She is the third Catholic convert received into that church within a few years.

....Four Episcopal bishops, one "priest," and one or two laymen are at work at Mount Hope, near Bristol, R. I., preparing another hymn book!

....A lady has given $1,000 to the Baptist Board, to be used in educating the Freedmen, with the proviso that not a cent shall go to any one who uses tobacco. Good!

News of the Week.

VICE-PRESIDENT COLFAX, while on his recent trip on the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad, gave audience to a delegation of Chippewa Indians, whose chief, "Little Rabbit," made an earnest speech, the burden of which was one of complaint, and appealed to the Great Father to help them out of their trouble. The Vice-President replied in an excellent speech, full of wise counsels to the Indians. He told them that he could do nothing to remedy their wrongs, as that belonged to the great chiefs in council at Washington. He advised them to prepare a statement of their grievances, and have it forwarded through their agent to the senators and representatives from Minnesota, who would lay it before Congress next winter, when he would do what he could to help them. He then urgently counseled them to fall into the ways of civilized society and use the same means with the whites to secure comfort and happiness. The Indians listened with great attention and went away delighted.... Gen. Crook's expedition reached Camp Apache on the 12th ult. The Indian agents in New Mexico are being paid for sending runners into Arizona to collect families of Cochise's tribe and place them on the reservation. Extensive preparations are making for a vigorous campaign against the hostile Indians, and it is not thought that a proposition for a cessation of hostilities would now be entertained.... Gen. Gibbon, commanding in Dakota, denies the reports that the Sioux are congregating for the purpose of making a raid on the settlements, and says that he has troops enough to protect the frontier, and no further trouble need be apprehended. Agent Darlington writes that he has never known the tribe to be in better spirits or more peaceably disposed.... Advices from the Indian Country state that about 200 Kansians have crossed the line and squatted on lands belonging to the Cherokee Nation, each staking out his claim, as in the time of the first settlement of Kansas. The Indians are much incensed at their presence.

....The French Assembly passed the decree prolonging the powers of M. Thiers on the 31st ult., and on the following day he sent in his first message, in which he thanked the Assembly for its expression of confidence and repeated his protestations of devotion to the country and his hopes for success in rehabilitating France. The Powers of Europe have sent congratulatory dispatches to M. Thiers upon the prolongation of his term of office, and advices from the various departments of the country show that the people generally approve of the action of the Assembly in creating him President. The decree also provides for a Vice-President of the Council of Ministers, to occupy the chair in the absence of M. Thiers.... The general court-martial has pronounced the following sentences on the members of the Commune: Ferry, Brissy and Lullier are condemned to suffer death. Urbain and Trinquet to imprisonment for life at hard labor; Assi, Billioray, Champy, Regere, Grousset, Verdure, and Ferrat to deportation and confinement in a fortress; Jourde and Rastoul to simple deportation; Courbet to six months' imprisonment and a fine of 500 francs; Clement to three months' imprisonment; Descamps and Parent are acquitted. The court-martial will suspend its sittings for three days, after which it will take up the cases of Cavaliers, Rochefort, Rossel, and Maroteau.... The statement that the Government had paid over to the Germans the third installment of indemnity, amounting to half a milliard of francs, is confirmed.

....On the 21st ult. the islands of St. Thomas and St. Kitts, W. I., were visited by a disastrous cyclone, attended with shocks of earthquake. Both islands were completely laid in ruins. In St. Thomas every house was either prostrated or unroofed. Not a house on the whole island remains undamaged. Nearly 150 persons were killed or mangled by the flying material of shattered buildings, and some 6,000 people have been rendered houseless and destitute. Successive shocks of earthquake added to the horrors of the occasion. Some of the shipping in the harbor was wrecked, while other vessels were saved only by cutting away their masts. The hurricane extended up to and along the coast of Florida, but with much less violence than characterized it in the Caribbean Sea. Several vessels are reported as having been wrecked on the occasion, among them the steamer "Mississippi," bound to New Orleans. Steamship "Juniata," from Philadelphia for the same port, was also driven ashore; but her passengers were all saved by the U. S. steamer "Severn," and the vessel was subsequently gotten off.... From London we learn that the ship "Anna," bound to Copenhagen, has been wrecked, and all on board lost.... A terrible typhoon visited the vicinity of Hong Kong, China, on the 2d inst., driving 12 vessels ashore and doing much damage on the land.

....The Berlin *Provincial Correspondence*, in speaking of the conference between the Emperors of Germany and Austria, at Gastein, says: "No formal treaty has been concluded between the two countries, but they have come to a good understanding as to the maintenance of peace." The Vienna *Free Press* says that a league for the preservation of the peace of Europe was formed at Gastein, and that Austria, Germany, and Italy, and perhaps Russia, are its adherents. The same paper elsewhere says that an *entente cordiale* with Germany exists, and extends indirectly to Russia as far as is consistent with the relations of Germany with that power.

The *Prussian Cross Gazette* says it was agreed at Gastein that Prussia should make representations to Russia calculated to lead to the restoration of a good understanding between Russia and Austria.

....From Washington it is reported that at a recent Cabinet meeting it was decided not to carry on the Corean war any further, unless it should hereafter be found possible to form an offensive alliance for that purpose with Great Britain and Germany. Apropos to this Corean difficulty, we now learn from Shanghae papers that the Corean Government sent a friendly and conciliatory letter to the commander of the U. S. steamer "Wachusett," when that vessel was dispatched, in 1868, to inquire into the matter of the murder of the crew of ship "General Sherman." The letter, however, unfortunately, was not received in Shanghae until after the "Wachusett" had sailed. But for that fact all subsequent misunderstanding and bloodshed would probably have been avoided. The Shanghae papers print the letter, duly authenticated.

....A statement comes from Chicago that Vice-President Colfax recently expressed himself as follows in reference to a conjectured intention on the part of one wing of the Republican party in this state of putting Mr. Colfax forward as a candidate for the Presidency:

"There is nothing in it. I have had no communication with them, and for Grant unqualifiedly. People laugh at me, and do not believe me, when I say I am determined to retire to private life, and I have ceased reposting it; but it is true, nevertheless. I have had all of public life I desire. When I got better of my illness in Washington, I found I needed rest and quiet, and came here to secure it. I feel a great deal better than when I left Washington, and am really gratified at the magnificent country I have seen."

....The Democracy of Arkansas have accepted the "New Departure," and adopted resolutions recognizing the constitutional amendments for enfranchising the negroes, deprecating all discussion calculated to bring in question the right of suffrage guaranteed by those amendments, and recommending the doctrine of universal amnesty and universal suffrage.... Senator Clayton, of that state, was arrested on the 1st inst., by the United States marshal, on a charge of issuing a certificate of election to Gen. John Edwards, as a member of Congress from the Little Rock district, in violation of the Enforcement Act of Congress. The Senator gave bonds to appear at the October term of the U. S. Court.

....The September statement of the Public Debt shows a reduction of $9,232,298 during the past month, or at the rate of over $100,000,000 per annum. Since the 1st of March, 1869, the Treasury Department has purchased and canceled bonds to the amount of $219,375,300, at a net cost, estimated in gold, of $204,673,066; and the Department has just given notice that principal and accrued interest of the first series of 5-20 bonds of 1862, amounting to $100,000,000, will be paid on or after December 1st next, and that after that date the bonds designated will cease to draw interest.

....The cholera still continues its ravages at Konigsberg, Prussia, there being recorded from 80 to 100 new cases each day. Several cases are reported in Hamburg; 16 deaths by the disease occurred last week at Altona; and in the small village of Chimochon, 66 miles from Konigsberg, with a total population of but 479, there have already been 79 cases of the disease. Fatal cases have also occurred at Vienna, Leipzic, Dantzic, Coblentz, and Elbing.

....The Spanish Government has promulgated a decree of amnesty which applies to all political offenses committed in Spain.... Advices from the French frontier state that the Carlists have been ordered to report to their leaders on the 8th and to be ready for a rising against King Amadeus on the 10th inst.... A Madrid dispatch states that the King, who has been making a tour of the provinces, has been received everywhere with great enthusiasm.

....The coroner's jury sitting on the case of the victims of the railroad slaughter at Revere, Mass., find the Eastern Railway corporation guilty of excessive frugality in the equipment of their road, to such an extent as often to delay their trains, through difficulty in procuring cars, and then causing them to be overcrowded with passengers, thus rendering accidents more liable to occur, and also causing a greater loss of life when occurring.

....Steamer "Alaska," which arrived at San Francisco from China, one day last week, brought 54,665 packages of tea, being the largest cargo ever landed by any vessel in an American port. A British steamer, with 1,200 tons of tea, is on her passage for San Francisco; and other vessels, in addition to the regular lines of steamers, are being chartered in Shanghae for the same destination.

....The British consul at Zanzibar, Africa, has telegraphed to London the information that Dr. Livingstone is alive and safe, and is still in the country west of Tanganyika. The natives manifest no ill feelings toward him; and he is moving slowly but safely, intent on definitely determining whether Lake Tanganyika is or is not the true source of the Nile.

....A National Agricultural Congress is to be held at Nashville, Tenn., on the 3d and 4th of October next, and Gov. Senter, of that state, has issued a circular to the governors of each state and territory earnestly urging them to co-operate in the movement to secure a full representation from every state on the occasion.

....A public meeting has been held in Southampton, Eng., at which resolutions were adopted opposing the selection of Russel Gurney as British commissioner under the Treaty of Washington, on the ground that he has received English claims against the United states to the amount of £1,400.

....Another monster demonstration in favor of amnesty to the Fenian prisoners was held in Dublin, Ireland, on Sunday, 3d inst., which wound up with a conflict between the crowd and the police. The latter eventually dispersed the mob, after several were severely injured and many arrests were made.

....The recent cool weather has had the effect of abating the yellow fever in Charleston, S. C. Railroad trains are now arriving and departing with their accustomed punctuality, and the business of the city is proceeding without interruption.

....The *Courier* and the *News*, of Charleston, S. C., agree in estimating the growing cotton crop as at from 3,000,000 to 3,250,000 bales; the former figure being the most probable.... Along the Red River the cotton-worm has done considerable damage.

....The statement is reaffirmed that the bonds of New York City were not allowed to be quoted in the Berlin official list. The oldest board of the merchants of the latter city persists in its resolve not to allow the quotations to be made.

....Reports coming to hand from Ohio and Pennsylvania in reference to the prospects for the Republican party in the coming fall elections in those states are of a highly encouraging character.

....Fresh disturbances have occurred between the citizens of Strasbourg and the German soldiers stationed in that city, in which several persons were severely wounded.

....The anniversary of the surrender of ex-Emperor Napoleon and the French army at Sedan was celebrated throughout Germany by festivities of a patriotic character.

....The Turin *Gazette* states that Garibaldi has recovered from his recent illness, and repose is alone necessary now for his complete restoration to health.

....4,000 more emigrants sailed from Liverpool for this country during last month than in the same month of any previous year.

....A recent explosion of petroleum in Trieste, Austria, caused great damage to that portion of the city used for the storage of the oil.

....The Republican State Convention of Wisconsin placed Gen. C. C. Washburn in nomination for governor.

....The Grand Duke Alexis, of Russia, sailed from Cronstadt on the 3d instant, in frigate "Swetland," for this country.

....There have been serious election riots in New Mexico, in which many persons were killed or wounded.

....The health of the Grand Vizier of Turkey is reported as being in a critical condition.

Publisher's Department.

SAYS A LATE ISSUE OF THE PHILADELPHIA *City Item:* "Ingenuity has been taxed to find the surest and most direct means of reaching the public; and the business man who would advertise a specialty, and get the greatest good out of the greatest number in the shortest space of time, is compelled to go to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., of New York, for advice. Why to this house? Because it is the head and front of the advertising business. It is prompt, methodical, and clear in its transactions, and possesses the confidence of all the houses which advertise most."

THE COMPARATIVE PROSPECTS OF THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

We have predicted a large local business for this road, and based our predictions partially upon the results to other roads in some respects similarly situated. But the more we investigate the matter the more are we satisfied that we have greatly underrated the prospects of the great Northern Pacific.

In 1860 the population of Nebraska, Wyoming, Utah, Nevada, and California was 460,000, all but 90,000 of which were in the State of California. These states and territories are traversed by the Central and Union Pacific Railroads, to build which work was commenced in the winter of 1863. The route of these roads, to a considerable extent, lay through a partially barren wilderness. The population could not have been much larger in '63 than in 1860, owing to the war. These roads run at an average altitude of over 5,000 feet above the level of the sea (excepting 600 miles of the eastern portion.) 450 miles of the distance is over 6,000 feet, reaching at two points over 7,000 feet and at one over 8,000 feet above the level of the sea.

Under such circumstances but little local traffic could be expected. California would do something; but she had less than 400,000 inhabitants then, and would do comparatively little toward the support of such an expensive road. Practical railroad men were in great doubt about the result. They regarded the work as one of great political necessity, but could see no satisfactory returns from its earnings.

Now what has been the result? These roads, the Union and Central Pacifics, earned last year 14 millions of dollars, or 6 millions over operating expenses. The first year of through business they earned a net amount sufficient to pay 6 per cent. on a fair estimate of their costs. In 6 years the Central (one-half of the line) has earned 10 millions net, or 6 millions more than the expense of operating and the interest on its bonded debt. Sixty-five per cent. of this is credited to local traffic. The estimated earnings of the entire road from Omaha to San Francisco for the year 1871 is 19 millions of dollars, at least nine millions of which will be net to the companies, or 9 per cent. on a fair cost of the road. The first mortgage bonds of the Central, secured only by the road, and drawing 6 per cent. interest, are selling at 102¾, and the Union at above 90. The population has nearly doubled since work was commenced on these roads; and the results seem truly wonderful.

And now let us turn to the Northern Pacific. The country traversed for the *entire distance* is of great agricultural value, a major portion of which is not excelled even by the wheat lands of Iowa, while it excels the country along the other roads in the wealth of its minerals and of its available timber forests. It traverses a section specially favored in climate, being of lower altitude, and on account of the warm winds which prevail from the Pacific Ocean and pass over its broken-down ranges of mountains. It reaches a high altitude in only one place (the highest point being but 4,950 feet), which continues but a very few miles. It passes through Minnesota, Dakotah, Montana, Idaho, Washington, and Oregon; and, leaving out Minnesota on this road, and California on the others, the population in the section *now* awaiting the building of the Northern Pacific numbers within 25,000 of that which supports the Central and Union now. We believe that, owing to the great prospects held out along the line of the Northern road, contributed by its rich soil, genial and healthy climate, its mineral products, and its facilities for manufacturing, that its population will be doubled within the next four years, or by the time this road is completed.

Hundreds of our intelligent citizens have been attracted to the eastern section of this road during the present season, all of whom return with stories of the beauty and wealth of this new country and its capabilities to sustain a large population.

The trade awaiting this road is already large. Last year eighteen millions of pounds of freight were wagoned to the miners of Montana, for a distance of 500 miles, at 15 cents per pound, exclusive of the business of numerous pack-trains and a fleet of over twenty steamers on the Missouri River. Besides the above will be the carrying-trade for the merchants of Dakota, Montana, and Idaho, who now employ a capital of twenty-two millions; the transportation of large numbers of cattle raised in the above territories; the bringing eastward of ores for smelting and refining; and the large freights from Oregon and Washington, similar to those of California, adding thereto their large salmon and lumber trade.

The local business, therefore, which awaits the construction of this road and which will spring up along the line can scarcely be computed. Then its claims to through traffic are nowhere approached. The shortening distances between lines of longitude as we go north induces vessels seeking the shortest route to Japan and China from San Francisco to run to a point off the western terminus of the Northern Pacific Road, at Puget Sound, 800 miles north of the harbor of San Francisco. Add to this 600 miles saved in crossing the continent, and it gives an advantage of 1,400 miles in distance, over much easier grades. Then the Northern Pacific will command the entire Eastern trade of the Northwestern British Provinces, and, on its completion, will find flourishing towns and cities along its line; and at its western terminus, perhaps at Port Townsend, a flourishing seaport.

THE NEW DISINFECTANT, BROMO-CHLORALUM, is adapted to all conditions where prompt deodorizing and disinfection are necessary. It is entirely odorless and harmless, contains no poison, and, being largely diluted when used, is cheaper than other articles. Prepared only by TILDEN & CO., No. 176 William street, New York. Sold by druggists generally.

EXAMPLE FOR THE LADIES.

MRS. L. V. PHILLIPS, of Brooklyn, has used her Wheeler & Wilson Machine since October, 1863, dressmaking in families without repairs; earning sometimes $4 to $5 a day.

A SCHOOL long wished for, where parents may send their sons, and feel entirely satisfied that their morals will be cared for with paternal and fraternal solicitude, whilst they at the same time receive thorough preparation for college or business, is now firmly established under the care of the Rev. J. P. HUGHES, Bellefonte, Pa.

PYLE'S O K Soap, Saleratus, and Cream Tartar are first-class household articles, and will so prove themselves on trial. Sold by all first-class grocers. Manufactured by JAMES PYLE, 350 Washington St., New York.

FARNHAM'S Permanent Cure for the Asthma. Relief guaranteed in five minutes. Price, $3 per box. Sent by mail. WM. H. FARNHAM & Co., 210 Broadway, New York. P.-O. Box 2842.

INVESTING MONEY

SPECIAL attention is invited to the advertisements in our columns of those bankers who offer first-class railroad bonds, etc., for sale. Many are now selling Governments and other stocks, and converting the proceeds into good *first mortgage* railroad bonds.

Our subscribers will please understand that they can send money, government bonds, or any kind of securities to this office, to be sold and the proceeds converted into any stocks or railroad bonds *advertised in* THE INDEPENDENT. No charge whatever will be made for our services. In most cases we can obtain a *better price* for securities to be sold or exchanged than if sent direct to a broker or banker, besides saving broker's commission. This offer is made only to our subscribers, who oftentimes neglect to make investments simply because they fear to make a remittance to an unknown party. In all cases explicit directions must be given. Address HENRY C. BOWEN, Publisher of THE INDEPENDENT, 3 Park Place, New York.

NEW MUSIC.—The songs that have in three months attained a popularity and circulation seldom reached are "Three Little Words," by J. A. Butterfield, and "The Beautiful Days that are Past," by Frank Howard.

They are brilliant, beautiful, and full of liquid melodies—and real vocal gems, that all lovers of *good* music should have. Sold by all music dealers, and mailed *anywhere* at 35 cents each; or for $1 two copies of one song and one of the other will be mailed; and a 35-cent piece sent *free*.

Send for them; they will be *sure* to please. Address T. W. MARTIN, Publisher, Chicago, Ill.

THREE MONTHS FREE, OR FOR 50 CENTS.

Now is the time. To all who subscribe for the *Phrenological Journal* for 1872 before the first of November, 1871, will be sent the Oct., Nov., and Dec. numbers FREE. This offer is made to all new subscribers. Only $3 a year, or three "ON TRIAL" months for 50 cents. Address at once S. R. WELLS, publisher, 389 Broadway, New York.

THE "MANSARD."

THIS new and elegant style of the Ladd Patent Stiffened Gold Watch Case, recently invented by us for American movements, is now in market, and for sale by jewelers and watchmakers generally.

Descriptive circulars sent on application.

J. A. BROWN & CO.,
11 Maiden Lane, New York.

THE Best and Original Tonic of Iron Phosphorus, and Calisaya, known as Caswell, Mason & Co.'s Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya Bark. The Iron restores color to the blood, the Phosphorus renews waste of the nerve tissue, and the Calisaya gives a natural, healthful tone to the digestive organs, thereby curing Dyspepsia in its various forms, Wakefulness, General Debility, and Depression of Spirits. Manufactured only by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. Sold by all druggists.

A DAGUERREOTYPE or card can be enlarged to a life-sized portrait by ROCKWOOD & CO., 845 Broadway.

ROSE COLD AND HAY FEVER disappear by the use of JONAS WHITCOMB'S Asthma Remedy.

BUSINESS NOTICES

DECKER BROS.,
PIANO MANUFACTURERS,
33 Union Square, (BROADWAY),
between 16th and 17th streets,
NEW YORK.

A Great Offer. HORACE WATERS, 481 Broadway, N. Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS, and ORGANS, of first-class makers, including Waters', AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, DURING THIS MONTH, or will take a small portion cash, and balance in monthly or quarterly installments.

7.30 GOLD LOAN
OF THE
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.
Rapid Progress of the Work.

The building of the Northern Pacific Railroad (begun July last) is being pushed forward with great energy from both extremities of the line. Several thousand men are employed in Minnesota and on the Pacific Coast. The grade is nearly completed 266 miles westward from Lake Superior, and the remaining over 130 miles of finished road, and track-laying is rapidly progressing toward the eastern border of Dakota. Including parts now in use, the Northern Pacific Road, the Northern Pacific Company has 413 miles of completed road, and by September next this will be increased to at least 560.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. Jay Cooke & Co. are now selling, and we can most strongly recommend as a profitable and perfectly safe investment, the First Mortgage Land Grant Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. They have 30 years to run, bear Seven and Three-tenths per Cent. gold interest (more than 8 per cent, currency), and are secured by first and only mortgage on the ENTIRE ROAD AND ITS EQUIPMENTS; and also, as fast as the road is completed, on

23,000 ACRES OF LAND to every mile of track, or 500 acres for each $1,000 Bond. They are exempt from U. S. tax; principal and interest are payable in gold. Denominations: Coupon, $50 to $1,000; Registered, $100 to $10,000.

LANDS AND DRAWINGS. The Northern Pacific 7.30s are at all times receivable at TEN PER CENT. ABOVE PAR in exchange for the Company's Land, at their lowest cash price. This renders them practically INTEREST BEARING LAND WARRANTS.

SINKING FUND. Three-tenths of all sales of Lands are required to be devoted to the repurchase and cancellation of the First Mortgage Bonds of the Company. The Land Grant of the road exceeds Fifty Million Acres. This immense property will undoubtedly cancel the principal of the Company's bonded debt before it falls due. With their ample security and high rate of interest, there is no investment accessible to the people which is more PROFITABLE OR SAFE.

EXCHANGING U. S. FIVE-TWENTIES. The success of the New Government 5 per cent. Loan will compel the early surrender of United States 6 per cent. Bonds. Most holders will prefer to exchange them for Northern Pacific Seven-thirties, thus realizing a handsome profit and greatly increasing their yearly income.

OTHER SECURITIES. All marketable Stocks and Bonds will be received at their highest current price in exchange for Northern Pacific Seven-thirties. EXPRESS CHARGES on Money or Bonds received, and on Seven-thirties sent in return, will be paid by the Financial Agents. Full information, maps, pamphlets, etc., can be obtained on application at any agency or from the undersigned. For sale by

JAY COOKE & Co.,
Philadelphia, New York, and Washington,
FINANCIAL AGENTS
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY,
By BANKS *and* BANKERS *generally throughout the country.*

National Savings Bank

THE FREEDMAN'S SAVINGS AND TRUST COMPANY, (Chartered by the Government of the United States), No. 16 BROADWAY, New York. Interest from date of deposit. Send for Circular. All deposits payable on DEMAND, with interest due. JOHN J. KNOX, Comptroller. ED. MILLER, Cashier.

MERCANTILE LOAN AND WAREHOUSE CO.,
Safe Deposit Vaults,
122 and 124 Broadway.
SNYDER & LEE,

REAL ESTATE & LOAN AGENTS,
No. 4 Metropolitan Block, Chicago, Ill.

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THE BORDER LAND.

BY REV. GEO. LANSING TAYLOR.

It was evening in summer. A sunset untold
Through the gates of eternity melted in gold,
Until silver-throned Hesperus poured his pure beam,
And gray twilight stole on over earth like a dream.

From the grove on the hill, while the world seemed on fire,
I beheld the long glory fade out and expire;
But I gazed not alone on those dusk-shadowed skies,
For a pure human angel gazed into my eyes.

Then the dim branches o'er us like censers were swayed,
And the leaves rustled low in the fast-falling shade,
As the night-zephyr woke o'er the harvest-browned plain,
Which before us stretched silent and vast like the main.

That sweet zephyr, like gales that o'er ocean at rest
Scatter odors ambrosial from Yeman the blest,
Shook the whole fragrant year from its pinions, and sighed,
While Æolian harpstrings above us replied.

They replied with a cadence subduing each soul
With a strange, wild enchantment, a nameless control;
For the great soul of Nature swept over us there
Like the fullness of summer that breathed on the air.

On and on that weird melody, solemn and strong,
Through the rhythmical scale of aerial song,
Rolled its full diapason; while, tranced by its swell,
Every chord in my being thrilled deep to its spell.

But 'twas not tree and zephyr that whispered above,
Nor that fathomless glance from the calm orbs of love,
Nor the hand that one moment lay conscious in mine,
That startled my soul with that rapture divine.

No, that gale was from Heaven! That plain caught the sweep
Of a shoreless existence! That strain was the deep,
The unuttered, unutterable gush from the strings
Of symphonious seraphs, the rush of their wings!

And those eyes, and that face, and that tremulous hand
Were the outlets from earth o'er an infinite land!
Trees, and twilight, and zephyr, and plain's far expanse
Dropped their veil, by the aid of that pure human glance!

Not transformed, but disrobed in that instant; for oh!
Earth is sphered in a mystical life here below,
And at times it o'ersweeps human sense in its power,
Till our souls mix with spirits, as mine did that hour.

Ah! like men led through forests by seabreeze and roar,
Till they stand in rapt wonder on ocean's vast shore,
So we grope through earth's maze toward a breeze-wafted chime
Ever sounding before us, unending, sublime!

Uninterpreted anthem! Unnamable strand!
In the trance of your confines enraptured I stand,
And with bright forms hold converse. That angel has flown;
But this mystical world is forever my own.

MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

THEIR BEARING ON MORALS AND RELIGION.

BY REV. FREDERICK H. WINES.

WHAT a wonderful change modern enterprise has wrought in the conditions of life! That man has a vivid imagination who can picture to himself what a life he must have lived if he had been compelled to exchange places chronologically with his own great-grandfather. One of my ancestors of that degree sleeps not very far from New York. A railway runs close to his grave. A telegraph pole rises from near his fect. So his bones may be said to be *en rapport* with the most progressive influence of the times. But, peace to his ashes, he never saw a railroad or a steamboat, or heard of a telegraph. His newspaper was nearly half as large as one leaf of THE INDEPENDENT, and came to him, very black and badly printed, two weeks old from New York, with news two months old from England.

Looking into the history of modern inventions, we are struck with this fact: nearly all the so-called modern improvements are not only modern, but are very recent indeed.

These inventions are mostly comprised under three classes: those that promote the general dissemination of knowledge; those that afford facilities for travel and transportation; and those that afford relief from the drudgery of manual labor. The larger part of these inventions are the product of the current century.

Printing is one of the oldest of the modern arts. But printing was discovered long before much printing was done. The improved processes and multiplied products of this art almost justify us in calling it a new thing. Doubtless the books and papers of the last fifty years would largely outnumber all that were ever printed before.

The improvements of Watt, by which the steam-engine was first rendered a really useful invention, date back only one hundred years. Fulton's steamboat made her first trip from New York to Albany in 1607. The first successful railway locomotive was built by Stephenson in 1829.

The telegraph is more recent still. It is hardly fifty years since the first attempt was made to transmit messages by electro-magnetism; only about twenty years since experiment became success in the hands of Morse; hardly three years since Cyrus W. Field made knowledge instantaneous over the world, subduing the elements with his lash of twisted wires.

And the thousand inventions for making labor efficient and easy—the sewing and the reaping machines, and the rest—are they not the children of yesterday!

These and similar inventions have produced in all civilized countries great changes in habits of life and tendencies of thought, and they exert powerful influences for good or evil upon the moral and religious interests of men.

It is not to be doubted that these influences are, on the whole, favorable to morality and religion. For whatever elevates the average intelligence of a people also raises their average moral character in a certain correspondence, and any discovery or invention that contributes to the general material comfort of a people must be an advantage to them, from a religious point of view.

The triumphs of modern industry and skill contribute to the development of man's higher nature, by affording the means of education to all classes; by multiplying the comforts and conveniencies of life; by relieving men from the most arduous manual labor, and so affording opportunities of culture; by calling men to higher orders of industry; by bringing men of all nations into acquaintance, delivering them from narrow opinions and local prejudices; and by affording the means through which good men may operate efficiently for the instruction and salvation of the race.

These modern inventions have much to do in determining the spirit of the age, which is intensely practical and utilitarian. This spirit is healthful in some of its influences upon religious professions and ecclesiastical institutions. It brings all things to the trial. It is intolerant of everything that will not do its work. It wants the truth, the deed. And so systems of morality and religion are put upon their trial. All religion that is not good for everyday life is left without advocates. Now, this is what men need as much as anything besides, to bring their religion to the test of reality and helpfulness. It is what the church needed, for in the age preceding ours the confession and the creed had obtruded themselves so far into the sphere of practical religion that only a narrow margin was left for the exhibition of the results of the Gospel in real life.

But yet, in some regards, the practical, utilitarian spirit of our day is very unfavorable to a high morality and purely religious life.

It is the tendency of the rapid development of these modern enterprises to concentrate the thoughts of men upon material things. The triumphs of genius and skill in these departments of labor appeal to the senses. They command the admiration of all. They kindle in innumerable breasts a flame of ambition to carry these triumphs still further on the same or similar fields. And so with multitudes the object of life comes to be limited to the accomplishment of material enterprises. And in their eager pursuit of the useful men lose sight of the true and the beautiful.

The results of this tendency are very deplorable. There can be no true religion or noble manhood without the recognition of higher forces and laws than those of the material world. The man who knows nothing except railroads or printing-presses knows only a small part of what one must know to be a true man. And so far as a people accept the law of expediency for the highest rule of life they are losers in matters of greater importance than any of their material interests.

Besides this, the intensity of life evolved in the fierce pursuit of material things is unhealthful and destructive, unless held in check by a knowledge of higher things, and relieved by at least occasional employment in pursuits of a less material character. The atmosphere of our modern life is filled with commotion and dust, by the rapid movements of trade and mechanical industries. It is not the atmosphere best suited to the contemplation of truth. Thorough scholarship, clear philosophical insight, and the comprehension of the higher facts of human life require a calmness and balance of mind not easily maintained in the midst of such powerful material influences.

Of course, we do not consider this utilitarian spirit as merely the result of modern inventions. The fact is, these inventions are the product of the practical tendencies of modern life; but they, in turn, react upon the life and thinking of the day to intensify their practical character. In this way they certainly exert a powerful influence to withdraw the attention of men from matters of morality and religion.

The cause of morality and religion has already suffered serious injury from the intensely worldly character of modern life. We may be justified in the apprehension of still more serious consequences of the same character, springing from the same source. But it is to be remembered that indifference to spiritual truth is rather an incidental than a necessary result of rapid material progress. It is not necessary that men should become unbelievers in God because they have gained dominion over Nature. There is no inconsistency between science and faith, or between enterprise and piety.

And, therefore, the remedy for the evils which the worldliness of the times has wrought, and the escape from the greater evils which it threatens, are to be found not in any vain opposition to the practical tendencies of modern life, but in more powerful vindications of religion and in greater energy of Christian enterprise.

We would not, if we could, check the progress of invention and the practical arts. We believe that they bring with them greater good than harm, even in their bearing on morality and religion. But we would have all who love God and man meet this activity in material affairs with a corresponding activity in spiritual things. Let the church keep abreast with the world, let the men of thought keep pace with the men of action, and let the men of prayer hold their place with both; then there will be true progress in the development not only of the earth's resources and of human skill, but also of true manhood in the perfection of virtue and in the likeness of God.

> "Fly, happy, happy sails, and bear the press;
> Fly, happy with the mission of the Cross;
> Knit land to land, and, blowing heavenward,
> With silks and fruits and spices, clear of toll,
> Enrich the markets of the golden year."

It is the glory of Christianity that it is adapted to every clime and condition. Its true adaptation consists not in conforming itself to the world; but in impressing itself upon the world, so as to conform the world to itself.

And yet it might be well for the Church to take a lesson from the world. Let Christian men exhibit the same energy, perseverance, and devotedness in the service of Christ that are manifested in the great industrial enterprises of the day. Necessity is laid upon Christians to be earnest in the service of God and the truth. These strenuous days will not tolerate an inefficient Christianity. The churches must vindicate themselves as having at least as much life and force as are shown by institutions of a worldly character.

And the temper of the age is such that a full practical vindication of the claims of Christianity would secure the obedience and faith of very great multitudes of men. The things which have power in them, which succeed, are respected in these days. The Church has only to prove her power to command the allegiance of the world.

If material interests claim in the thoughts of men the place that belongs to God, Christians must vindicate their faith by making all these inventions and improvements subservient to the work of Christ. They must use these instrumentalities for their own purposes, and so, as far as possible, consecrate material agencies by spiritual use, that those agencies themselves shall become strong influences for good.

Invention and improvement are the order of the day. The coming age may see triumphs of skill and industry as wonderful as any that now excite our admiration.

But it is for Christians to remember that the world has a more urgent need than the need of material improvements—that is, the need of Christ. If we live for Christ and work for him, extending the power of his cross, and bringing men into his kingdom, we render greater help to our fellowmen than we can in any other way. Out on the Western plains, over the Western mountains, forceful men, with unexampled rapidity, are building the highway of the nations across the continent. Let us emulate their zeal. We are looking for the coming of the Lord's kingdom. The call of the forerunner comes to us: *Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.*

JESUS: EVER LIVING.

BY REV. HENRY D. MOORE.

THE grand achievement of Christian conception, and the grand experience and triumph of Christian faith are realized in the recognition of Jesus the Christ, not only as the remarkable person of Judean traditions, and of a historic period long past; but as an ever present person and power among all peoples and throughout all ages. Jesus, and his personality and work among men, however they may be identified in history with the land of Judea, and rendered into traditions by contemporaries and eye-witnesses, are not among the things that were; nor are they to be contemplated with admiring wonder and reverence only as belonging to the long past. Nineteen centuries have stretched no distances nor reared any barriers of time between the personality and the work of Jesus and the crowding, sorrowing, longing multitudes of to-day; nor do the borders of Palestine hold or limit the reality of his presence, the grandeur of his power, or the sweet, mighty sympathies of his heart who came into the world to redeem all the people, and to seek and to save the lost in every land and to the end of time. The world, in its mighty growths, in the increase of its knowledges, in the multiplication of its strengths, in its grand advancing civilizations, has not left Jesus behind.

Jesus has never been overshadowed by the mighty men who have lived, nor have the marvels of his mysterious life been outgrown by the massive histories which have been built up in the advancing ages. Of the great and the good of the earth in all ages it may be truthfully said that they lived for their countries, for their times, and for their generations; and, to whatever extent the influence of their life and work may still be felt among men, yet they themselves are really of the past, and are now dead and buried and turned to dust. And, as nothing that is good is ever lost, so other great and good men take up the lives of the dead and the influence of the past, and carry them forward with accumulations of principle and power gathered from the working life and the growing virtue and wisdom of the succeeding generations. And this is the grandest earthly recognition of the lives of good men who have passed away from earth; it is the highest praise that can be voiced in coming time concerning them; it is the noblest tribute that can be accorded to their memory by succeeding generations. They rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.

But it is not to the purpose of a definition of Jesus and his work to say that he was the grandest person of all the world's multitudes; that he was the very profound marvel and miracle of life manifest in all the ages; that his work was the mightiest in all the attributes of beneficence and of moral power ever achieved upon our planet, grand and mighty beyond all power and range of human contemplation to exhaust; or to say that the influence of his life and work, beyond that of any of the heroes of the world, has been projected, with irresistible momentum, all along the course of history, and has been impressed upon the consciousness and moulded into the life of the generations with controlling power down to the present. This would not be any definition or statement of the person and the life and work of Jesus. It might be, with some modifications of its terms, the definition and statement of the life and work of some mortal man; but it falls infinitely short of being a definition of Jesus. Indeed, it is not the same in kind with the spirit which is cherished, with the language which is employed in speaking of and interpreting the person and the work of Jesus. We do not speak or conceive of Jesus as we do of the men who have lived—the great, the mighty, and the good who have passed away. They are of the past; they are dead and buried. Jesus is not of the past, but of the present, and of all time; the same to-day, yesterday, and forever. Jesus is not buried; Jesus is not dead. He is alive forevermore. The grandeur and mystery of his life and work in Judea, and nineteen centuries ago, viewed as facts of the past history, are eclipsed by the glory of his personal presence through all these ages, and by the grandeur of his work through all these generations. Jesus, in his person and life, is not a mere memory, to freshen and perpetuate which we go back to the past, to spin together the traditions of dead men and read the recorded pages of a historic period; but Jesus is a presence and a life among men to-day, as really and as consciously as when he walked in Judea, and men gazed and wondered at the mystery of his beautiful, marred countenance, and were awed with the majesty of his being. Jesus, in his work, is not only an influence, projected with a mighty force out among men from a life which has passed away, growing out of a work which has ceased in its historic deeds from among men; but the work of Jesus is the work of a life which is limited by no historic period, nor confined by any bounds of space: it is now as real, as present, and as mighty among men, and to the hearts and upon the lives of the people as in the days of his flesh.

The men of the past are grand memories; but their sepulchres are with us to this day, and men make pilgrimages to their tombs, albeit the dust in them is mingled with and lost beyond all recognition of weeper and worshipper with other and common dust; and their work is by influence, for they were mortal. But Jesus is divine; and divinity is a perpetual presence and an everlasting power. Jesus—the manifestation of God in the flesh, visible and sensible to the natural sight and to the physical touch, walking among men, and weeping with mourners—was marvellous indeed; but the miracle and marvel of the presence and power of Jesus in these Christian ages, and throughout the world, are all the more intense and startling, in that the spiritual eye, so blinded once, is now purged and cleared to behold him in his infinite perfection of beauty; and the spiritual faith, once so weak and objectless, now reaches forth a bold, strong hand, and grasps the reality of a Divine Savior, and clings close with the attributes of inspired, spiritual affection to an ever-present and an all-powerful Friend.

Our Jesus is not a person of a period, a man of a nation, a worker within the limits and circumscriptions of time and place. We do not go back to history for our Friend, our Deliverer, our Savior, however grandly and convincingly he may be transfigured in the history of these Christian ages, and, as well, in all the history of the world and of man. My faith as a Christian in Jesus the Christ is not a faith in one who has lived, but has now passed away; not a faith in one who has moved among men, but now moves among them was no more; it is not a faith in a biography only, in a history only, however tender, grand and true, and however the faith in all its tendrils may reach towards and entwine around and clasp the history with embraces of life and love; it is not a faith only in miracles and mysteries of the past, which have no living relation to the present years and the present multitudes, and bring no blessings, no help to the tried and the sorrowing of *to-day*; it is not a faith in only a Roman cross, lifted up on the Judean mountain, on which was crucified a good man and a wonder-worker, whom his generation did not understand, but whose name and whose history the succeeding generations, to the end of time, will not willingly let die nor blot from their records. But it is a faith, it must be a faith, if it be a religious faith, in one who lives forever; who moves among men forever; faith in an ever-living, ever-present worker, whose miracles in the past are the pledges of his miracles now; and who reproduces in cities, and in towns, and in homes, and in hearts, his mysterious life, and the grand work of his mighty and loving grace. A faith in one who, as a Lamb, was slain from the foundation of the world; and who is now, as ever, verily set forth and lifted up before the people, as the suffering One, the crucified, and the Saviour. Faith in one, who, however he may have been disclosed in humble guise of lowly meekness to the natural eye, and however gracious may have been his power over mortal sufferings around him in the days of his flesh, now discloses himself, as then also, to the intenser and distincter spiritual sight of the spirit; now speaks to the quicker ear of the suffering soul the words of the old power, with the tones of the old and ever-sainted music; now restores, in all fond and blessed recognitions to the soul, the sick, and the dead; now says—not as a man would say it, however deep his sympathy; not as a woman would say it, however strong her love; not as a child would say it to a mother, though with unutterable tenderness of entreaty—but who says now to the heart of sorrow, everywhere, with accents of gracious power and of loving authority, and with all-controlling dominion of sweet comfort and peace—weep not!

CINCINNATI.

Literary Department.

WHY STEAM BOILERS EXPLODE.*

MR. ROBINSON'S volume is a brief discussion of the immediate causes, six in number, of the steam explosions, by land and sea, with the occurrence of which the American public is so peculiarly familiar. Most of the resulting casualties may be said to have their "great first cause," though it cannot be said to be the "least understood," in the criminal avarice of boiler owners and the criminal ignorance of inspectors and engineers; yet the blame of these so-called accidents lies in large part still nearer home. It is the apathetic temper of the public and of our jurics that permits the offenders to escape from punishment, and passes by those criminals in high places whose greed prepares these wholesale destructions of human life. We need to prosecute, to fine, and to imprison the directors and presidents of railway and steamboat lines, who, more exacting than the average highwayman, exact both our money and our lives. Then, and not sooner, shall we be spared the occurrence of the easily-preventable boiler explosions, a class which are in themselves sufficient proof of criminal ignorance, negligence, or economy.

We need not discuss these easily preventable explosions further than to say that they form a very large majority of all the casualties from steam, and that they are referable to four causes: to low water, to "scale" or sediment, to defects in material or construction, and to ordinary overpressure, as in the case of racing steamboats. The consideration of explosions due to these causes is rather a criminal than a scientific inquiry; and we are at present more concerned with the scientific aspect of this subject. But there is a class of explosions which possesses a high scientific interest, partly from the fact that it involves some of the disputed problems in steam engineering. These explosions occur, without giving any previous warning, in boilers that are in perfect order, and that are not carrying at the time a high pressure of steam. Strictly speaking, there are no "accidents" in mechanics or elsewhere. These explosions, like all others, depend upon definite causes; and will be found, some day, to be quite as easily preventable as an ordinary railroad slaughter in Massachusetts or upon the Erie Railway. Yet they are less perfectly understood than the forms of explosion which we have already mentioned. They sometimes overcome the strength of the strongest boilers, and baffle the foresight of experienced engineers.

Before the occurrence of these explosions, which are those known to engineers as caused by the "repulsion of the water," and by "overheating," the pressure of steam is often observed to be quite moderate; considerably less, indeed, than the ordinary working-power of the boiler, and greatly less than its proven limit of resistance. After the boiler has been rent into fragments by the explosion, its weakest fragments are found, when tested, to be more than strong enough to resist the highest working-pressure in the boiler. How, then, has the gigantic force been developed, between two instants, that rends apart the toughest boiler like blotting paper, or shatters its shell like a discharge of artillery? Whence comes the stroke of the water-hammer that scatters the tested iron before it?

The old theories presumed that explosive gases were liberated by the intense heat; and that oily substances, mixed with the water, and producing the phenomenon known to engineers as "foaming," are in some vague way the cause of explosions of the first order. These theories are now found to be untenable, and disproved by reasons that we have not here space to name. It is now pretty generally admitted that a part of these explosions—those which are due to what is known as repulsions of the water—are caused by the direct stroke of the water, which is "thrown," like a projectile, in a way that we shall describe, against the shell of the boiler. This occurrence is thus caused when a portion of the boiler becomes overheated. The water directly above it assumes what is called the "spheroidal" state; that is, it leaves the metal surface, from which it is separated and protected by a film of very dense vapor. This film prevents the water from becoming heated up to the point required, under the pressure of the steam in the boiler, to vaporize it. On the other hand, by thus stopping the passage of heat from the metal into the water, it permits the overheated spot in the boiler to become still more intensely heated. If, now, some agitation, as the pressure due to the too rapid introduction of cold water, forces the water, already near the point of vaporization, into contact with the hot iron, an enormous production of steam instantly takes place. The same thing occurs when contact with the surface is caused by a rise of pressure due to a reduction of the demand for steam, or by the cooling of that surface so far as to permit the breaking up of the spheroidal state.

In either case, the result is to reduce the temperature of the metal to what is called the point of maximum vaporization, or that at which it causes the speediest transformation of the contained water into steam. Of this a great volume is then instantly liberated; and it behaves in a manner that will surprise some of our readers. It acts like the powder upon a bullet. It acts not only, but mainly, by its own expansive force upon the iron wall; and, as Mr. Robinson, M. Boutigny, and other engineers agree, it "throws the water" above it with such force as to shatter the shell of the boiler, and so cause its explosion. Mr. Robinson made many experiments upon explosions, guarding against accident by the use of carefully-devised fire-plugs. When there is a strong return of the water to the overheated surfaces, says he, "the water is thrown with such force as to break the shell of the strongest boiler in use." The idea, familiar to the practical engineer, of water being "thrown" through tough boiler plates, will be a new conception to those who have not had some observation of the power of steam-explosions.

We now come to the second class of remarkable explosions—those caused by "over-heating of the water," when the fires and the pressure are low. It is known that water, after having been carefully cleared, by boiling or otherwise, of the air which it contains, may be raised to a temperature considerably higher than the ordinary boiling point. By this means M. Magnus heated water to a temperature of 222 deg. Fahrenheit, and M. Donny to 275 deg. Fahrenheit, before it boiled. At this temperature it suddenly burst into steam. Cases have occurred in which an open pan of heated water has exploded with fatal results to human life, the air having been expelled from the water by long boiling. By treating water in this way, says Prof. Miller ("Elements of Chemistry"), its temperature has been made to rise as high as 360 degrees F., in an open glass vessel, which was then shattered by a sudden explosive burst of vapor, with a loud report. In these cases "the force of cohesion retains the particles of the liquid throughout the mass in contact with each other, in a species of tottering equilibrium; and when this equilibrium is overturned at any one point, the repulsive power of the excess of heat stored up in the mass suddenly exerts itself, and the explosion is the result of the instantaneous dispersion of the liquid. "In the case of boiler explosions, due to this cause, the water, having lost its air, has been heated up to a temperature considerably above that which is due to the pressure of steam." So high is this temperature that, upon the explosion, all of the water contained in the boiler is sometimes converted at once into steam. Mr. Vaughan Pendred, of Dublin, exploded a small boiler, well supplied with water, for the purpose of experiment. "He had erected a fence of boards about the place where the boiler was allowed to burst; but, on going to the spot immediately afterwards, no traces of water could be seen."

Mr. Robinson's experimental contributions to this knowledge of explosions are original and valuable. Though the contents of his volume are not arranged or stated in the clearest manner, yet they form an available manual for the use of those who are interested in gaining complete mastery over steam. He gives directions how to prevent explosions from the various causes of which he treats—from low water, from a steady increase of pressure, from defective materials and construction, from the formation of scale and the accumulation of sediment, from repulsion, and from heating the water to a temperature above that which is due to the pressure. Strength of construction and the proper use of safety-plugs are, in Mr. Robinson's well-considered remarks upon this vital subject, held to be the principal means of reliance.

Old and New has two pieces from the ever-charming pen of E. E. Hale. The second one, which forms the continuation of "Ups and Downs," reveals a minute knowledge of rough life, which is quite unusual among our story-writers. Martha P. Lowe has a thoughtful essay entitled "Some Words about Women." There is a third installment of the "Reminiscences of Brook Farm," contributed, as we chance to know, by Mrs. G. B. Kirby, who was one of the parties to that romantic disappointment. Those of our readers who may be more familiar with the "Blithedale Ro-mance" than with its sources in the experiments made thirty years ago at Brook Farm, will yet find a deep interest in these articles, from the fact that they sketch the characters in whom Hawthorne found the suggestion of those in that remarkable romance. In "An Idyl of Midsummer" Mrs. J. W. Howe apprizes us that she is of middle age, and has already "written human life all over, from the garret to the cellar." She has done, and can do, much better than she has done in the present article. There is an interesting account of the history of Paraguay, from the dictatorship of Francia to the conquest of the country by Brazil, and the death of its last tyrant, the second Lopez.

The Religious Magazine for September discusses, by the hand of Henry F. Jenks, "The Proposed Revision of the New Testament"; gives place to a moderate, but generous eulogy upon the late Rev. Samuel J. May, "by an old friend"; and contains a thoughtful essay on "Human Beauty," by Woodbury M. Fernald. The most important articles in the magazine are, however, a discussion of "The Elevation of the Laboring Classes," by the editor; and a "Review of the Situation" in the Unitarian denomination, by an anonymous writer, who in turn is reviewed by the editor. The contributor discusses the reasons of the slow growth in some quarters and the apparent stagnation in others of his denomination, and finds the principal one in the lack of unity among Unitarians. A body of Christians which not only tolerates but rejoices in the presence of two elements as diverse and even antagonistic as those represented by Dr. Bellows and Mr. Frothingham cannot, he says, command the confidence of intelligent laymen. To this the editor replies that the Free Religionists—such as Messrs. Frothingham, Weiss, Porter, Higginson, Conway, and Abbot—though nominally belonging to the Unitarian body, are not really a part of it; and that the denomination ought not to be held accountable for their vagaries. The editor thinks that the looseness of the methods by which ministers are received into the churches, without any scrutiny into their qualifications, has much to do with the weakness of the denomination. Further on the editor defines his own position, and that of many who agree with him, in the following significant words:

> "We deny the doctrine of the Trinity, and hold strictly to the unity of God; but much of the philosophy by which our predecessors explained and defended this doctrine was unsubstantial, and is already vanishing away. We believe in the vital, central doctrines of Unitarianism; but, with increasing knowledge, we begin to see in some directions further even than Channing. While we hold with him that the Father is the one and only God, we see in the relation of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit to one another and to us a richer, warmer, profounder meaning than we find recognized in the writings of that great and almost inspired teacher of spiritual things."

In the *Congregational Review* the Rev. J. E. Dwinell, D.D., writes of "Religion according to Carlyle," tracing the spiritual history of the philosopher by the hints furnished in "*Sartor Resartus*"; Dr. Pond discusses "Porphyry"; A. B. Ely discourses on "English Congregationalism"; the Rev. L. D. Blake has an essay on "Doctrinal Preaching"; and Prof. John Avery, of Iowa College, a dissertation on "The Lama-Veda." "Fifteen Minutes' Talk about Colleges" contains a good deal of sense anent their management, and the following passage concerning honorary degrees is affectionately commended to the attention of college corporations:

> "The annual crop of Doctorates of Law and Divinity has appeared. Scores of persons who were little men last year are great men now. These things indicate various qualifications. In perhaps two cases out of ten they mean scholarly distinction—as they ought. In the other eight cases they mean no such thing. . . . As we think over the list of these degrees in the past and the present, we see that a degree sometimes means that a man has lived inoffensively in the ministry for ten years, and has a large circle of wealthy friends or parishioners. In one case it meant that a man had been a good college agent in raising money. In one instance it meant having a very rich publisher; in another, a rich father-in-law; in a third, being the son of a retiring aggrieved functionary. . . . In one instance it means that a rector has been abused by his bishop. In another it means that a man, having a big, pure resolute dogged a board of trust till they surrendered. In one case it signifies a good Presbyterian, or a good Congregationalist, or a leading Baptist. In another case it signifies that he is in charge of an academy that sends boys to college. Some of the minor honorary degrees in one college mean thus: Success in the wholesale grocers business, coupled with advanced years; success in the dry goods business, ditto; a fortune accumulated in railroads, ditto; an election as governor after a close struggle; in several instances membership in the state legislature, and great activity in party politics where state legislation was desired, and so on. These things have heaped more discredit on colleges than all else. The institutions have degraded themselves."

—The author of *Cyclical Deluges* (D. Appleton & Co.) argues that the ocean has grand secular tides or deluges, which occur every 10,500 years, two in each cycle of the equinoctial precession. The last deluge was that to which the traditions of many languages refer—"the great deluge"—and occurred 4,300 years ago; when, the sun's heat having sufficiently softened the vast accumulation of ice around the North Pole, the fragments of the ice mountains rushed in a body toward the south, causing a sudden displacement of the earth's center of gravity, and carrying with them the gigantic erratic bowlders whose presence in northern latitudes still puzzles the geologists. The next grand break-up will occur, according to Mr. Walker, about 6,300 years hence, when a counter-oscillation of the south seas will occur; the Antarctic glacier will be shattered; "the southern waters will rush down upon the northern hemisphere, which will once more be submerged; whilst in the south unknown continents will appear." Admiral Wilkes, of our navy, will look forward with interest to that day. For then the Antarctic Continent which he claimed to have discovered in 1840, but which has since been invisible, and over which Capt. Ross and other voyagers have repeatedly sailed—Admiral Wilkes's continent may then come to the surface of the water; and his memory may cease to be a source of amusement to geographers and nautical men. The theory of the periodicity of great deluges was propounded by Alphonse Joseph Adhemar, in his work entitled "*Révolutions de la Mer*," where he argues that the waters are now rising in the seas of the Northern Hemisphere, and that the Antarctic ice is already piled up to a hight of sixty miles. He invites attention to the contour of the earth's shadow upon the moon during lunar eclipses, with a view of verifying his calculations. The results of these are accepted by the present author, who seeks to sustain them by various arguments drawn from geology. The volume has more of scientific merit than one would suppose it likely to possess after noticing the sensational illustration upon its title-page. The probability of its conclusions, however, is a point that only mathematicians can settle. Meanwhile, it is reassuring to be told that the next cyclical deluge will not occur until the year 7382 of our era, even though, upon that occasion, "vegetable and animal life on the north of the Equator will in a great measure be destroyed; while the same must happen to the human race on that hemisphere, excepting, perhaps, a few tribes or families, who, escaping to the highest tablelands and mountain ranges of the earth, may survive, only to fall back almost immediately into a state of torpid barbarism."

—R. S. Mackenzie's *Sir Walter Scott: The Story of His Life*, is in the main a reproduction of parts of Lockhart's "Life of Scott," with a few pages added from other sources. Such a work will doubtless bring information of the great novelist's life to many persons who would never read the works of original biographers; and from the point of view of the public, therefore, the preparation of a book like this may perhaps be justified. How far the author and the publishers, however, are warranted in seizing the opportunity of the Scott Centenary to dispose of a volume which, after all, must be called mere hack-work is a question upon which we shall not here enter. (J. R. Osgood & Co.)

LITERARY NOTES.

AMERICAN.

Rawlinson's Ancient Monarchies has been revised by Scribner & Welford, in three octavo volumes, containing six hundred and fifty-seven illustrations, besides numerous additions to and modifications of the text. The work in the new edition is compressed into three volumes, which are sold at $15 for the set.... Among the costly illustrated books to be published by Roberts are a new edition of the German artist, Moritz Retsch's, *Outlines of Shakespeare*, containing outline engravings in illustration of Hamlet, Macbeth, Romeo and Juliet, Othello, King Lear, Tempest, Merry Wives of Windsor, and King Henry IVth, 101 plates; *The Unknown River*, by Philip Gilbert Hamerton, with 41 etchings by the author; and *Good Night and Good Morning*, a poem by Lord Houghton, with etchings on copper and flower borders, by Walter Severn.... Hurd & Houghton purpose to issue an edition of the works of J. Fenimore Cooper. It will be issued forthwight, and subscriptions will be taken only for the complete series. The price per volume will be $2.25 bound in cloth, $4.00 in half calf..... *A Memoir of Roger B. Taney*, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, is in preparation by Samuel Tyler, LL. D., a Maryland lawyer, and author of several works on metaphysical philosophy. It will form an octavo of some 600 pages, and will be published by T. Murphy & Co..... *Hawthorne's Posthumous Story*, depicting life in Kentucky, and discovered among his manuscripts by his daughter, will be published simultaneously in the *Atlantic Monthly* and in an English magazine, and will afterwards appear in book form.

FOREIGN.

The Battle of Dorking, it is authoritatively stated by *The Athenæum*, is the production of Col. George Chesney.... The same periodical announces that a new journal, called *The Librarian*, will appear in London in October, to be devoted to bibliography and manuscripts.... In Germany no less than 10,108 new works and reprints appeared during 1870. This is only 1,000 less than in 1869; so that the interruption from the war has been less than might have been anticipated, and far less than would have happened in any other country than Germany.... Among recent literary announcements, it is stated that a translation of Comte's chief work, *La Politique Positive*, in four volumes, is in preparation by his English disciples, Dr. Bridges, Mr. F. Harrison, Prof. Beesly, Dr. Congreve, and Mr. H. Dix Hutton.... The Rev. G. W. Cox, M.A., and Mr. E. Hinton Jones are preparing a work to be entitled *Popular Romances of the Middle Ages*, in which they will endeavor to give, in a popular prose form, some of the earlier metrical romances. .... Mr. Walter Besant and E. H. Palmer are engaged upon a joint work on the *History of Jerusalem, from the Days of Herod to Modern Times*.... Canon Kingsley intends to publish a new edition of his poems, which will contain several pieces that have not hitherto been collected.... Mr. Edkins, of Pekin, has a volume nearly ready, entitled *Chinese Buddhism to Philology; as Attempt to show that the Languages of Europe and Asia have a Common Origin*.... A volume of *Letters Posthumes de Prévost Paradol* has been published at Brussels. .... *At Home with the Patagonians* is the title of a new book of American experiences, by George C. Musters, of the British navy. .... Mr. Newdegate, a member of parliament, gets his speeches reported by a gentleman in the gallery, whom he retains for that purpose. The stenographer knows when the honorable gentleman wants to have his burning oratory transferred to paper by Mr. Newdegate placing his hat on the floor beside him; that is the prearranged signal. When the member doesn't wish to be reported, he keeps his hat in his hand.... Mr. Swinburne has written a classical novel, to be published shortly.... Miss Agnes Strickland, the well-known author of "The Queens of England and Scotland," has been placed on the pension list of Great Britain at £100 a year.

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The Independent.

LONGING FOR SUNSET.

BY MARY SPRING WALKER.

"As a servant earnestly desireth the shadow."
—*Job* vii, 2.

The sun is overhead, that from the west
Must long, cool shadows throw before I rest.
The broad day mocks me with its glare of light—
Oh! when will it be night?

This morning, young of heart and brave and strong,
I thought the day could never be too long,
And praised the sunshine, warm and clear and bright—
Oh! when will it be night?

When sweetest sleep upon my eyelids pressed,
And these tired hands close folded on my breast,
The weary day shall pass from sense and sight—
Oh! when will it be night?

Complaining thus, I left my work undone,
Till, with slow, lingering step there passed me One
Who spake no word, but on my face did look
In sorrowful rebuke.

Ah! then I wept, in grief and shame bowed down,
And found no burden heavy but His frown;
And the day short, though full of toil and pain,
To win His smile again.

MY GARDEN AND I.

BY REV. E. P. FOWELL.

My subject is enough to tell you to expect a rambling article. I have just come in from a ramble. On the knoll that hangs over my glen, I have a colony of ants, under a flat stone, at the foot of a maple tree. I took the roof off from this house, and looked in. But, quick as thought, a dozen great black fellows of some Hottentot or Tartar tribe, out on a marauding expedition, jumped in and began an attack. The fight was a stout one, and I stayed long enough to see the last invader pulled in pieces and tugged out of doors; then I put the rafters in place again, and presume Queen Sheba is laying down the laws and holding court in peace, as usual. Going into my barn the other day, there was a fearful fight on the very threshold. Both armies were of large species, capitally matched—one black and the other mulatto. It was the Hayticus and Dominicans, and the blacks conquered, I think—though I came too late to see much more than a little surgical work. The head of a brown ant was amputating the leg of a black one; the teeth of the black had already beheaded the brown. Queer that these fellows, in the light of humanity, can't live in peace. They ought to read the diary of Louis Napoleon, or the pious dispatches of Emperor William.

By garden, I don't mean any "pent-up Utica" flower-patch, although flowers are an absolute essential to a garden; but I mean all my domain—orchards, glen, knolls, swales, grove, and whatever else can be secured with ten acres, or more. There ought to be no neglected lots or dirty nooks about a garden-home. It should be a garden of vines all over the barn; and barnyard should suggest a clean bower, with its pure water and its pleasant shade. You can civilize your cattle in this way; and, while some are improving their speed, you can improve their intelligence and taste. I talk with my cows and horse and hens, and suppose they understand me. The intelligence of animals is used too much as an anecdote theme; it should be a study. The brute creation is waiting for its redemption on our redemption. When we go up we lift all things about us.

It is wonderful how large a population I am potentate of—what tribes and families and kingdoms constitute my empire. I have just been trying to take the census. Birds—robins, bobolinks, catbirds, orioles, woodpeckers, chippers, wrens, swallows—they are mine, all through my tree-tops and shrubs. I keep millions of moths and butterflies and bugs to feed these pets in their great sky-cage. A yellow-bird made a bad meal the other day. I heard a loud fluttering in a bush, and cries of distress. The old birds were in an evident quandary. On examination, I found the careless mother had fed her babe a long-horned cricket. The insect was swallowed, but the antenna was tangled in the nest. The little nestling had fluttered out, and there hung dangling and nearly dead. I relieved the little sufferer, and the parents, too. If one could really count the number of living creatures in and on and over the soil of ten acres, the figures would amaze those who saw them—the worms and bugs, down to the infusoria. Every square inch of soil is alive. And then, if you want to know about the insects, lie down on your back under that elm, and stop hearing the wind and the distant wheels and all ordinary coarse clatter, and you will have your ears filled with a wealth of insect music. You will find that you are living in a great beehive and flyhive; and that you had no idea of the vast multitude of wings that flit about you. The cicada has just begun to rasp his wings. It says the year is at the top of the hill; henceforth we must go down into the valley of shortening days.

Sandy and I went out and picked out spots, agreeing to see which should find, within reach of his arms, the largest number of varieties of plants. He pulled eighteen and I seventeen. His arms are a trifle longest. And we could see, just beyond reach, a large number more. A little spider lit on the back of my hand, while collecting, so I stopped to watch him. He climbed over the veins as I would climb over ridges of mountains; and the small hairs were as fearful a jungle to him as an oak undergrowth to me. He stumbled and fell, and balanced, and made such bad work of it that I pitied him, and put him on a smooth leaf. Did you ever watch a household of ants moving to a new homestead? I don't know whether it is always on our "moving day," or not; but they certainly do sometimes have to shift quarters, owing, perhaps, to a bad landlord or bad neighbors. A toad, squatted behind their cottage, would be like a dinosaurus or megatherium in our backyard. And I have watched the caravan on the move. Brigham Young is the only human who could furnish an illustration. Every second adult with a child in his mouth! A straw in the path is a log, a pebble is a hill, a stone is a mountain. It is strangely curious to see the windings and the laborious climbings of the way.

It makes me blush now to think how much bloody work goes on in my garden. I keep a band of mercenaries on pay to help me indulge my sanguinary disposition. Captain Cock commands a company of the Heathen Chinee, that does great execution. Speaking of fowls—their ways are inscrutable. One year the Brahmas won't set at all; and the next year they set all the time. This is their setting year. I had five rolled up in one corner; and another one, in the cow manger, tried for a month to "come off" with a small cobble stone. We have tried all sorts of persuasion and plain common sense to show those hens what fools they are, but they are incurable. My good old mother had them all collected, from up stairs and down, and lifted by the leg to stakes, in sight of her kitchen door. But then came up a storm, and the good soul went out with umbrellas to cover the eggless creatures. You ought to have seen those hens wink at each other, and squat right down to setting under the umbrella. But the wind blowed away the gingham, the strings broke, the pegs pulled out, and the setting went on as usual. I suppose that story ought to be finished, hadn't it? Well, at last I put a slab on a barn-yard pond, and set those hens on it in a row, and then set boxes over them, and left them for four days on short allowance. They got sea-sick. They are on duty now.

No one ought to keep a garden without a memorandum book. To-night he should jot down all the little items for to-morrow's attention. *Mem.:* Have John set the new bed of Lennig's white strawberries. Have the cucumbers picked. Have the first mess of green peas. Have the onion bed rolled. Make fern beds in the glen. Or, again, for another year, one needs to item for his mistakes, for his lacks, for his progress in taste; for, as Pope said, "I thank God my garden is never done." I find in this way some of my very sweetest scraps of delight preserved in my memorandums, like sweet flowers pressed in an old grammar. I have just set down *Mem.:* Next year have lots of sweet peas; never forget to speak a good word for sweet peas. *Mem.:* Roses, even, out of season, are not as attractive, *quite*, as in their own month, June. *Mem.:* The two worst weeds in my meadow and lawn are from the flower-garden—the musk mallows, and a rascal that has a yellow poll, and I'm glad I don't even know his name. *Mem.:* Have every vegetable-bed bordered with tropeolums. *Mem.:* Write to some horticultural journal that I have never had pear-blight. Reason 1st, mulch *thorough*; 2d, prune out weak wood in summer to ripen the strong, and late in the fall cut back the present year's growth, leaving thus only ripe wood; 3d, good drainage. Total argument—the trees won't catch cold and have bad blood. A vegetable garden ought to be a charm; not thrust out of sight and half smothered with weeds. My father taught me to plant tropeolums or "stursheuns" up and down the alleys, and I shall always hold to the practice. My garden and I are mutually dependent. Neither could thrive without the other.

We all have instincts. One of mine is to scratch the soil. I like to handle it, to smell it; and it grows generous just in proportion as you love it. Some one says, with an eye to a handful of something nice: "Why, everything grows for you. Plants *will* grow for some folks, but I can't do anything with them." There's a truth there. Plants, trees, flowers know their friends. They have an abhorrence of amateur ignorance.

Ah, well! with all my good will to feed you out of my delicacies, I can only furnish you this Barmecide supper of a single article.

THE PRAYER-BOOK AND THE DICTIONARIES.

BY REV. MASON GALLAGHER.

Two questions are involved in the baptismal controversy in the Episcopal Church. A correct answer to these would seem to settle conclusively the duty of every honest, intelligent Protestant minister with respect to this service.

1. What is the meaning of the language of the baptismal service according to the standard dictionaries?

2. Is it right to use any religious service the legitimate tendency of which is to inculcate and disseminate principles and doctrines opposed to the Word of God?

The controversy hinges on the words "regenerate," "regeneration." What do these words signify? Nine-tenths of intelligent Protestants receive Worcester's and Webster's dictionaries as their standards of definition. Where these authorities agree there are few who would venture to gainsay them.

Worcester defines "Regenerate" thus: "Theological; renewed as to the affections; born anew by grace to a Christian life." Archbishop Wake is referred to as authority. Webster defines the same word in this manner: "Born anew; renovated in heart; changed from a natural to a spiritual state." He also refers to Wake. What does the baptismal office teach according to these definitions?

Of the child, which the service regards before baptism as unregenerate, the minister is directed, after baptism, to pronounce thus: "Seeing now, dearly beloved brethren, that this child is regenerate"—*i.e.*, "renewed as to the affections, born anew by grace to a Christian life, renovated in heart, and changed from a natural to a spiritual state." This is the effect of the baptism, according to the service, properly interpreted.

Again: we have two prayers, in the first of which the term "regeneration" is used, and in the second the verb "regenerate." What is the prayer before baptism? "We call upon thee for this infant, that he, coming to thy holy baptism, may receive remission of sin by spiritual regeneration"—*i.e.*, (substituting the definitions from the two dictionaries), "may receive renewal or renovation of the affections by the grace and spirit of God"; "a birth by grace to a Christian life"; "that change by which the will and natural enmity of man to God and the law are subdued, and a principle of supreme love to God and his law and holy affections are implanted in the heart."

This prayer having been made, and the baptism administered, and the minister having declared the desired effect produced, the service proceeds with the following thanksgiving for the same: "We yield thee hearty thanks, most merciful Father, that it hath pleased thee to regenerate this infant into thy Holy Spirit, [again substituting the words of Worcester and Webster—*i.e.*,] "to renew his heart by a change of affections"; "to change his heart and affections from natural enmity, to the love of God, and to implant holy affections in his heart." This is what the baptismal service declares of all unconscious infants who receive the rite at the hands of the Episcopal minister, according to received standards of definition. This is the interpretation given to the baptismal service by nineteen-twentieths of the American people.

Our first question having been answered, we now proceed to consider the second: "Is it right to use any religious service whose legitimate tendency is to inculcate and disseminate principles and doctrines opposed to the Word of God?"

We presume no Protestant will answer this question in the affirmative. Inasmuch, therefore, as the baptismal service for infants of the Protestant Episcopal Church, as interpreted by the received standard dictionaries, is opposed to the Protestant doctrine concerning baptism, it is here asserted that this service, thus plainly teaching error, is a dangerous service, and ought no longer to be used till revised and purged from false doctrine.

The question is not, what interpretation ecclesiastics give to the disputed terms; what it meant in England three hundred years ago; how this or that party in the Church now explain their language; but, *how does the average American mind understand the expressions?* We have shown, we think, clearly how these words are generally understood. It plainly follows that in this land "the germs of Romanism" are in the service, as here used.

A church using such a service is justly viewed with suspicion by the Protestant mind and the country. The evil is becoming more manifest to ministers and laymen as their consciences become more enlightened on this subject. Ministers are declining longer to use the service, and, if the lawgivers of this church, in view of the sad development of late years, and in response to the earnest and repeated petitions of the oldest and most respected and influential of this communion, do not change this dangerous language, but compel its ministers to utter words, in their opinion, offensive to Heaven, and destructive of souls, divisions in this church, and separation from her fold of many ministers and members, are certain soon to follow. We call attention to the fact, important in this connection, that our Divine Master, in teaching, refrained from the use of the technical language of the Pharisees and Scribes, the doctors of the law; and used the vernacular, the language of the people. They therefore "heard him gladly."

Those who follow in the Master's steps will do likewise. Our service may do for theologians, who can receive it in some one of its seven different meanings; but the people of this land, whose salvation is the solemn duty of this church, have not received it. They were never less inclined to receive it than now. It is becoming to them more and more repulsive. It is, to say the least, obscure, and not understood of the people. Therefore, we remain the little Benjamin among the tribes, though, from continually styling ourselves "The Church," proselyting "the sects," instead of bringing men to Christ, cultivating a Chinese exclusiveness and self-conceit, we are degenerating, in the eyes of many, into a mutual-admiration society on a large scale. Indeed, in view of the striking contrasts between our boasts and our performances, our claims and our size, a leading Methodist journal has conferred on our communion the humiliating epithet of "The pompous dwarf."

"At present we are bottled up, corked up, and sealed up by our unwise, unchristian, uncharitable, arrogant, and offensive exclusiveness, which makes us a stench in the nostrils of the American people." This latter remark, made by an old and highly intelligent layman of our communion, in a published letter, is a clear indication that "there is something rotten in the State of Denmark."

An objection, naturally suggested, remains to be considered.

Why all this outcry at present about the evils of the baptismal service? Why was not this error exposed before? Why are men's consciences *now* so much troubled on this point?

It is, indeed, somewhat surprising that consciences are troubled about ecclesiastical matters in the Episcopal Church. There seems to be but little need of a conscience in the constitution of a presbyter. Episcopal heels in the past have been too often occupied in crushing out this troublesome faculty. Our bishops, sitting with closed doors, might decide all matters of doctrine, and all might received unquestioned and most submissively their infallible dicta. To this point we seem to be coming. The kindred error, so rife, of a fancied unbroken episcopal succession of exclusive divine right, is producing its natural results in exaggerated, unscriptural, and unsafe views of the comparative dignity and importance of the Episcopal order.

In reply, however, to this objection, it is necessary only to ask a simple question. Why was the Church, in England and elsewhere, allowed to remain in darkness with respect to the Lord's Supper for over three hundred years, till the consciences of Latimer, Ridley, Cranmer, and others were troubled with regard to Transubstantiation? Multitudes have been repelled from our Church by the statement of this service, believing them to be of "the letter which killeth," rather than of "the spirit which gives life."

The Lord istroubling our Church now; and, with his blessing, a reform will be effected, though those whom He appoints to accomplish it may likewise suffer persecution, in the form of obloquy and temporal loss. The removal of the dead weight of this blighting baptismal service will be a sufficient compensation, however, for all trials they may be called upon to endure; and the church of the future will be thankful that some consciences were troubled on this subject, and were enabled, with the Divine blessing, to expose and expel from her time-honored formularies the germs of Romanism, which had so long disfigured and plagued the Protestant Episcopal Church.

Farm and Garden.

THE FAR WEST.

AGRICULTURE IN MISSOURI AND THE INDIAN TERRITORY.

BY HENRY T. WILLIAMS.

The Indian Territory has hitherto been like a sealed book—at once unavailable for agricultural development, or closed to railroad travel across its plains. What little we have learned of it has come from the fragmentary accounts of cattle-drovers, who have made it the feeding-ground and the great pathway for their immense herds of cattle as they drove them slowly northward from Texas to the great railroad depots of Kansas and Nebraska—a great reservation of tremendous extent, isolated from all communication with civilized life, and seemingly an unknown fragment of the great agricultural domain of the Republic.

But within a year it has been brought into direct connection with the rest of the states, through the concession of right of way to two important railroad organizations, who, in a handsome and enterprising manner, are vigorously pushing their lines across the entire territory.

During the recent visit of the New York Agricultural Editorial Excursion in the Far West they were highly honored by an invitation to visit the Indian Territory, from Messrs. Missouri, Kansas, and Texas Railroad, who tendered special trains and every facility for their comfort. For the first time on record the Territory was visited by so large a body of intelligent Eastern editors, and an opportunity afforded to learn something of its soil, land, area, and hindrances to development.

The present means of access to the Territory are by two roads only. On the east by the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, starting from St. Louis, running through Southwest Missouri, and entering the Indian Territory a little below its northern boundary. It is now laid about 350 miles from St. Louis, or 35 to 40 miles beyond the border line of Missouri. It is now advancing westward at the rapid progress of a mile a day toward the Pacific Coast, and will form part of the great Southern Pacific Railroad line, whose terminus is at San Diego.

The means of access from the North are principally by the Missouri, Kansas, and Texas Railroad, which has two arms—one from Sedalia, Missouri, running toward Fort Scott; the other from Junction City, Kansas, on the Kansas Pacific, running southeasterly until it meets the other at or near Baxter Springs, where both join in one trunk line, running directly south to Texas. This line is now completed as far south as Fort Gibson, on the Arkansas River. Each railroad has 300 feet right of way through the Territory, and no more. Neither has any land-grant; and none of the lands along either line can be taken under the Homestead Act, or bought from the United States on any terms. It is a vast tract of inexhaustibly fertile land, sequestered from all opportunity for agricultural settlement, and given to the friendly tribes of Indians for their unmolested possession. How far it will pay any railroad to extend its line through a country so doubtful of any chance of development is yet to be seen. Still it is done. Each road, by contract, is compelled to build 50 miles of track yearly; but the competition for the traffic in Texas cattle has resulted in the extension of each oad at the rate of 300 instead of 50 miles per year. A year ago the prairie soil of the Indian was untouched by the iron horse, and naught but the tent of the Indian or the drover with his herds could be seen for miles in every direction; but now the traveler can stand upon one of the highest rolling prairie knolls, and see the smoke of locomotives approaching from the north and east, and yonder are depots and cattle-yards, and telegraph wires, and cattle-cars loaded full, ready for their long journey toward our metropolis.

The country from St. Louis to the Indian Territory is very varied in outline, scenery, improvement, and desirability.

For a few miles westward of St. Louis it is devoted entirely to suburban gardens, residences, and vineyards. The surface is gently undulating, affording, with its extensive groves, many very picturesque scenes. The soil is most wonderfully adapted to fruit, and certainly the most astonishing crops of grapes are raised, that surpass our candid belief. For instance, one cultivator told us he had a vineyard of 25 acres. His crop this year is 12,000 lbs. per acre. Grapes are very low in market price, hardly bringing over 2½ cts. per pound. But this sagacious man does not sell his fruit; for, with a good wine apparatus, he converts all his grapes into the fluid state, makes good sherry, etc., and gets $3 per gallon, or $2,400 per acre. His success and prices are exceptional, for many do not get over $1 per gallon. The climate and soils of Missouri favor the development of fruit to the highest perfection. The soil is clay; the climate warm, and continues so uninterruptedly during the growing season. Few changes occur of cool days or nights, which would be refreshing to the traveler; yet it protects the fruit and brings it to its utmost beauty of form, size, and color.

Peaches, apples, and fruit of all descriptions hang upon the trees until it seems as if there was no possible place to stow away another. And the orchards, bending down with their burden of plenty, are great additions to the already great beauty of this suburban country.

Kirkwood and Webster are the most popular places of resort. A majority of the citizens living here do business in the city, and return again at night to enjoy pleasant homes in such rural retreats.

Beyond this is the valley of the Meramec, a beautiful little river, its banks covered with grass or shrubbery, or the trees hanging over and into its water, affording fine shady nooks for fish or boatmen.

Here we leave our scenes of beauty; and for two hundred miles the railroad winds through a rugged country, apparently unprofitable and incapable of development, yet really the richest portion of the entire West. No portion of the Great West, from Pittsburgh to Denver, contains so much mineral wealth, and affords such grand opportunities for amassing a fortune in mechanical works, as in this very section. For instance, at Pacific Junction, there are immense deposits of *pure white sand*, the demand for which extends even as far as Wheeling and Pittsburgh; yet there is no glass factory here on the spot.

The mountains are full of iron, mined in inexhaustible quantities, of richest quality; and some specimens sent to Pittsburgh, mixed with their native ore, produced a compound of rare strength and value.

At Iron Furnace the ore is taken directly out of a bank adjoining the works, at the rate of $3 per ton delivered, and mixed with red ores from Cuba and St. James.

Just beyond this is Franklin County, remarkable for its deposits of limestone, lead, iron, and copper. Upward of 30 lead mines have been discovered and worked here; and from one mine alone, the "Virginia," more than 30,000,000 pounds have been raised. At Staunton there are fine copper mines, yielding 48 per cent. of pure copper. At Cuba are more iron mines, yielding 66 per cent. of pure metal. Six miles south, St. James are the Meramec Iron Works, which have constantly been in operation since 1820, turning out 15 tons of No. 1 pig iron per day, and 250 tons of hammered iron and 1,200 blooms per year.

A remarkable spring has its origin here, and is the chief source of the Meramec River, discharging every day in dry or wet seasons at the rate of 10,000 gallons of water per minute. From here to Springfield the road passes through the Ozark Mountains, the table-lands of the state, quite as remarkable for the healthful atmosphere and invigorating climate as for the rich mineral wealth of the mines. The surface of the land is quite rugged, and would disappoint the newcomer, expecting to see a fine agricultural region. Small towns are springing up here and there along this tract, thriving upon the various mechanical industries started from time to time. Much wood is cut from the forests, either for fuel or railroad ties.

Rolla is remembered as a point of historic interest during the recent civil war. Nearly the entire country in this section was completely devastated by the Rebel soldiers and the towns almost depopulated. Yet they are recuperating with rapidity, and Rolla has already 2,500 inhabitants.

Springfield is the seat of trade for all Southwestern Missouri, and the great trading point for towns further south in Arkansas. It is a beautiful city of 6,000 inhabitants, and its citizens have amassed considerable wealth in trade.

From hence to Seneca we enter upon an entirely new country. Just beyond Springfield is a magnificent stretch of grassland, where thousands of cattle could be fattened, or grass cut to feed a dozen counties. The road follows the natural course of the stream, and runs mostly in the small valleys, one and two miles wide. Here and there are thrifty houses and farms, with large fields of corn near them. At various points have sprung up, within a year, thriving towns, which do a trade it would be difficult to say where it came from. Four years ago Carthage was unknown, and its site covered with woods and brush; but now it has a population of 3,000, and churches, schools, a bank, newspaper office, and factories

Insurance.

THE DANGERS OF THE NOTE SYSTEM.

We have always considered it an objectionable feature in the management of any life insurance company that only a portion of the premium on a policy is required to be paid in cash; and, in spite of the theories that have been advanced in favor of the note plan, it is an evidence of the system being *practically* inconvenient that it is being gradually abandoned, or at least much modified, by those companies who have hitherto adopted it.

The principle is manifestly unsound, for it is a maxim that the life insurance business cannot be conducted on credit. Death claims must always be met with cash, and the notes of irresponsible individuals can hardly be regarded as an available asset. The principle of conducting the life business is to keep the net premium, or cost of insurance, intact, and invested in the best securities the country affords, improving yearly at compound interest. How can this principle be adhered to if credit be given to the assured for such premium, or any portion of it? A life company can only meet its obligations, as we have said, by a cash payment; and, to do this, its funds must be always in such a shape that they can at once be converted into money, even in cases of the severest financial pressure. What, may we ask, at such times would be the power of realizing the *promises* to pay of its policyholders?

The advocates of the note system have maintained that the dividends paid by their companies will cancel these obligations; but we have failed to discover a single actual instance of this, nor would it be possible even for a first-class cash company to make such returns of premium as would be equal to the amount of credit given by a note company. We have known of grievous disappointment to the holder of a life policy, when it has become a claim, at the heavy deduction from the amount insured, created by the outstanding notes of the assured. People seem rarely to comprehend the accumulative power of the compound interest which has, of course, been piling up against the account, but which, on the other hand, adds so much to the value of a policy in a company where the premium is paid in cash.

As an instance of carrying this credit system to an extreme, we will allude to what seems almost incredible. We have been told of a life insurance company returning to the old feudal device of receiving payment in kind. If this be so, that company has, indeed, incurred a grave responsibility in assuming risks which are hardly compatible with the safe conduct of life insurance corporations, and showing an utter disregard of the principles upon which the system rests.

There are no note companies in England, nor could that old-established office, the "Equitable" of London, have ever earned its reputation for conservatism, or met with the success which has distinguished it, had it not been founded upon the principle of cash payments. With us we consider those life companies are the strongest which, like our own "Equitable" of New York, are conducted on the cash basis, and who strenuously oppose that inovation—the credit system—which, whilst it tends to weaken their resources, can only be regarded as a means of attracting business when sounder arguments will not prevail.

Financial & Commercial.

REDUCTION OF THE NATIONAL DEBT.

On the 1st of March, 1869, the national debt, less cash in the Treasury, was $2,525,463,260, with a monthly interest charge of $10,532,462.50. Such was the condition when General Grant took the control of the Government and pledged himself to the debt-paying policy, with economy of expenditures and fidelity in enforcing our revenue laws.

After the lapse of ten months—namely, on the 1st of January, 1870—the debt, less cash in the Treasury, was $2,448,746,953.31, with a monthly interest charge of $10,061,506.25; showing a decrease of $76,716,306.70 in the principal of the debt, and of $470,956.25 in the monthly interest charge. This is a pretty good beginning for the first ten months of President Grant's Administration.

At the end of 1870—namely, on the 1st of January, 1871—the debt, less cash in the Treasury, was $2,332,067,793.75, with a monthly interest charge of $9,644,043.63; showing an aggregate reduction of $193,395,466.26 in the principal and of $888,418.87 in the monthly interest charge. This is the work of twenty-two months.

On the 1st of August, 1871, the debt, less cash in the Treasury, was $2,288,328,857.98, with a monthly interest charge of $9,302,345.50; showing a total reduction, from the 1st of March, 1869, to the amount of $242,134,402.03, and of $1,230,117 in the monthly interest charge upon the debt. This is the result of the President's policy continued for a period of thirty months. The average reduction per month for the whole period is $8,070,146.73. The total decrease in the annual interest charge up to August 1st, 1871, is $14,761,404.

Here are the figures which exhibit the character of President Grant's Administration, considered in a financial point of light. Let it be remembered that this magnificent result has not been gained by increasing the tax burdens of the people; but rather gained notwithstanding a large reduction of these burdens. Congress, by an act approved July 14th, 1870, made an estimated net decrease of tariff duties to the amount of $26,054,748.70 per annum on the basis of the imports of the previous year, and also took off internal taxes to the amount of $55,512,000 on the basis of the internal revenue of the previous fiscal year; thus making an aggregate reduction of $81,566,748.70. As a consequence of this reduction, the internal revenue receipts of the Government for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1871, were $40,266,584 less than for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1870. The tax-reducing policy and the debt-paying policy have thus gone hand in hand under the Administration of President Grant, faithfully executing the laws of a Republican Congress.

The Republican party by the nomination of General Grant for a standard-bearer, and the people by his re-election, are pretty sure to express the opinion that it is best to let well enough alone. His financial policy has been tried; and it now stands approved by so many solid recommendations that it will be entirely safe to continue it. A change of agency, by putting the Democracy in power, promises no advantage to the country, while it would involve a great many very grave perils.

MR. BOUTWELL'S September statement of the public debt of the United States shows a further decrease of $9,232,298 during the month of August. This carries up the total decrease under the Administration of President Grant to $251,461,699. The coin in the Treasury September 1st, 1871, amounted to $90,813,991.06, and the currency to $7,968,345.66, making a total of $98,782,036.72. The total debt, less cash in the Treasury, was on the 1st of September, 1871, $2,374,132,560.38. The debt bearing interest in coin was $1,881,568,900; that bearing interest in lawful money was $43,518,000; that bearing no interest was $411,231,586.85.

THE FIVE PER CENT. LOAN.

CONGRESS, by an act passed in July, 1870, modified in January, 1871, gave to the Secretary of the Treasury authority to fund $1,500,000,000 of the national debt at a lower rate of interest, divided into $500,000,000 at five per cent., $900,000,000 at four and a half per cent., and $700,000,000 at four per cent. One-half of one per cent. was allowed for the expenses of the process, and all the new bonds were to be sold at par in gold, or exchanged for an equal amount of six per cent. Five-twenty Bonds. Acting under this authority, Mr. Boutwell some months since offered the new loan to the market, proposing in the first instance to sell at par in gold, or exchange for Five-twenties, $200,000,000 of five per cents. Of this amount $70,000,000 were marketed, for the most part to the national banks in exchange for bonds held by the Treasury as the guaranty for their circulation. Recently the Secretary, through the agency of a syndicate or combination of bankers in New York and London, has succeeded in disposing of the remaining $130,000,000 of the first five per cents., giving $80,000,000 to the agency in London and $50,000,000 to that in this country.

The circumstances growing out of the Franco-Prussian War, and the French loan to pay off the indemnity of France to Prussia, placed the foreign money market in a condition unfavorable to the rapid success of Mr. Boutwell's first effort. He doubtless saw the difficulty which confronted him, and even the probability that the immediate result of his first attempt to put the new loan upon the market at par in gold would look like a failure. His Democratic critics and fault-finders in this country, especially the New York *World*, seized upon the delay in effecting the negotiation as proving Mr. Boutwell to be a financial blunderer, incompetent alike to appreciate the situation and adjust his action to it.

The proper answer to these grumblers Mr. Boutwell now supplies, in the fact that, in making the effort, even under disadvantageous circumstances, he simply discharged his duty; and in the further fact that he has succeeded in funding $200,000,000 of six per cent bonds into the same amount of five per cents., thus saving, when the negotiation shall be consummated, $3,000,000 per year to the Government in its interest account. This the *World* designates as a failure. We call it a success that the country ought to accept with sincere satisfaction. Mr. Boutwell has already given the legal notice that he will be ready on the 1st of next December to pay off $100,000,000 of the six per cents. of 1863, naming the bonds to be paid in gold or exchanged for an equal amount of the five per cents., and so arranging the method as to produce little if any disturbance in the course of the money market. He also proposes to apply $20,000,000 of the surplus gold in the Treasury to the further redemption of the bonds, according to the terms of an arrangement made with the syndicate.

We may now consider the new loan as fairly inaugurated, and to a very considerable extent popularized, securing the reasonable certainty of further progress in the same direction, either under the law as it now stands, or with some modifications that may be suggested by Mr. Boutwell's experience. As to what measures he has in view for the disposal of his next installment of new bonds the public are not now informed; yet he is unquestionably maturing his plans, and will in due season make them known. During the past five years we have redeemed nearly $500,000,000 of the national debt, and greatly strengthened the credit of the Government, as shown by the large decline in the premium on gold. There are no more reliable bonds in the world than those of the United States; and there is no good reason why they should not, and at no distant day, be salable in the European markets at par, even at four per cent. We believe that this result will come about in the next two or three years, provided the Presidential election in 1872 does not change the general policy of the Government; and this is one among many reasons why the people should endorse what has been done, by the re-election of General Grant, rather than commit the country to the uncertainties of Democratic rule.

Go on, Mr. Boutwell, with your funding idea, studying the problem from all the lights of experience, and asking for any additional legislation which circumstances may demand. The country is with you in the idea. The Republican party will sustain you; and, if you live to witness its successful execution by your agency, it will be the brightest jewel in your fiscal history.

THE GOVERNMENT LOAN—HOW IT WAS FUNDED.

As there has been much speculation and some doubtful insinuations in relation to the announcement of the successful funding of the balance of the $200,000,000 of the Government Fives, for the information of our readers we will give a simple statement of the matter.

A reply to the doubters of the accomplishment of the fact will be found in the announcement of the Secretary of the Treasury *calling in* for payment an amount of *bonds* of the five years' option (5-20s of '62), provided for by the *cash* sales of the *new fives*, and an appropriation of $20,000,000 of surplus gold in the Treasury, in round numbers about one hundred millions of dollars. This act of the Secretary is in strict conformity with the law authorizing the funding of the loan, which requires the application of moneys derived from the sales of the new bonds to the retirement of the earliest issue of the *five-twenties*, by public announcement the interest upon the bonds designated to stop within ninety days from the issuing of said notice.

The commission paid by the Secretary upon this bond negotiation is 5-16 of one per cent., the estimated balance of the one-half of one per cent. appropriated by Congress for preparing, issuing, delivering, etc. This commission goes to Jay Cooke & Co. and Jay Cooke, McCulloch & Co., and is by them shared with the parties to the syndicates who assumed the risk of the original subscriptions of $10,000,000 here and $15,000,000 in Europe, and who allow to bankers ½ per cent. upon their purchases.

The only other advantage to the syndicate is *that also allowed to the national banks*—the deposit of cash subscriptions until required for the redemption of the bonds called in under the notice above referred to. It was necessary that the Secretary should have the money provided preliminary to calling for bonds to be redeemed; and, having been provided, it could have been withdrawn from commercial uses and locked up in the vaults of the Treasury. But this course would have disarranged the money market, and was found to be practically impossible. As it is, the Five-twenties called in for payment will be turned in to the American and European agencies, without affecting our commercial or trade interests.

The results attained are the best vindication of the means used, and demonstrate the advantage compassed by the combination of banking firms and institutions.

For these combinations and results the country are under obligations to our great national banking-house of Jay Cooke & Co., who suggested, arranged, and carried out the plans which have been so successful in upholding our credit and placing this five per cent. loan at its par value in gold.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL NOTES.

—The first fire insurance in the State of New York was organized in 1787, taking the name of "The Mutual Assurance Company of the City of New York." In 1846 it was reorganized, with a capital of $280,000, under the title of "The Knickerbocker Fire Insurance Company of New York."

—The oldest life insurance company is "The Amicable Society or Perpetual Assurance," organized in England in 1706. The "Royal Exchange" and the "London Assurance Corporation," established in 1721, follow next in the order of time.

—Governor Bullock, of Georgia, reports the total taxable valuation of property in that state for 1870 as being $226,119,529, against $672,292,447 in 1860, of which $302,694,855 represented the value of slaves.

—It is estimated that the amount at stake by insurers on life and property in this country at the present time is about twelve thousand million dollars.

HONEY MARKET.

THE first week in September has witnessed the commencement of a business season which promises—and, we have no doubt, without exaggeration—one of the most brilliant and prosperous commercial seasons the country has ever known. And it is well for the people to bear in mind that this prosperity, coming as it has after the close of an exhausting internal war, which it was predicted would ruin the commercial interests of the country, is the direct result of the wise measures of economy and finance adopted by the party in power, and whose administration of the national finances has maintained the national credit and opened the paths to wealth to every industrious man in the Union. The steady reduction of the national debt ever since the inauguration of President Grant, the successful placing of the $200,000,000 5 per cent. loan by the Secretary of the Treasury, and the notification of the redemption of $100,000,000 of 5-20s of 1862 on the 1st of next December are facts that are having their natural effect upon all the markets, and giving strength and confidence to our merchants and bankers. No apprehensions are now felt for the future; and operations for the development of our sources of wealth are now boldly entered upon which a few months since prudent capitalists would hesit ate to embark in.

Money is very abundant at the low rates of interest which have prevailed the past five months, and in this respect the present season offers a very striking contrast to the corresponding one of 1870. The Bank Statement of Saturday exhibits the relative strength of legal-tender held against the circulation and deposits, to which we add the position of the banks the week before, and also of the corresponding week last year:

	Aug. 26, '71.	*Sept. 2, '71.*	*Sept. 3, '70.*
Deposits	$274,019,900	$268,774,300	$260,691,633
Circulation	30,198,939	30,158,597	32,780,635
Total	$278,908,639	$279,932,877	$293,498,178
Required 25 ₹ cent.	$69,727,135	$69,983,222	$58,357,044
Held in Greenbacks	$ 8,211,500	$8,063,500	$6,016,861
Excess	$10,484,365	$10,080,278	$9,659,357
Rate for money	3@5 ₹ ct.	3@5 ₹ ct.	6 ₹ ct.

The banks gain $1,576,500 on their gold averages and add $1,988,920 to their loans. The decrease in the greenback average is $1,105,000. The general deposit line is increased $1,064,500. In circulation there is a decrease of $40,233.

On Monday the rate for money on call loans was 3 per cent. on miscellaneous securities and 2 to 3 per cent. on Government securities.

The only damper upon the exhilarating feeling of the operators in Wall Street was the announcement of the Treasury Department that only $4,000,000 of bonds would be purchased in this month, while but $8,000,000 of gold would be sold. This programme gave great comfort to the "bull" clique in gold, and the price was advanced to 113⅞ to 113¾. But it is possible that the Secretary will increase his sales if the premium should advance above the present point.

The stock market felt the effect of the brightening prospects in financial affairs at the commencement of the week, and the whole Street seemed to be suddenly converted to the "bull" side. Everybody wanted to buy, and very few were anxious to sell. The consequence was that a rise commenced along the whole line of speculative and investment stocks and the fall campaign was fairly opened. How long it will last it is difficult to foresee, but the culminating point will depend in a great measure upon the rapidity of the movement, which now threatens to be extremely active. So far the rise has been comparatively moderate, and may be regarded as admonitory. The most active of the speculative stocks—and by this term speculative we mean those stocks and securities which have not yet acquired a permanent value for investment purposes—were Western Union Telegraph, which sold largely and will doubtless rise much higher, Pacific Mail, Panama Railroad, Union Pacific R.R., Lake Shore, Rock Island, Toledo and Wabash, Milwaukie and St. Paul, and the Northwestern, both common and preferred, and Ohio and Mississippi R.R. These at present are the active speculative stocks, which are dealt in to an enormous extent, and which fluctuate sufficiently from day to day for both "bulls" and "bears" to make small fortunes out of. But, as they advance more than they fall, the "bulls" are doing better, in the long run, than the "bears." Hannibal and St. Joseph, both common and preferred, are coming in favor again. The common has already gone up about 7 per cent., and there is room for 10 per cent. more advance, when it will still be a good distance below the points at which it sold in the early spring. The Vanderbilt stocks are very strong, but they advance slowly. There is talk again of converting the Central scrip certificates into a 6 per cent. gold bond, which would add to the value of both stock and scrip. Harlem has advanced to 132, and Erie has once more become active; and even Boston, Hartford, & Erie is lively, and up to 3⅞. The coal stocks are comparatively neglected; and the express stocks, though they excite no interest, are very strong, and particularly Adams.

As a new evidence of the growing importance of the California traffic over the Pacific Railroad, we have an announcement from a commission house in Pearl street that he has just sold the first bale of California hops of the crop of 1871 to a Brooklyn brewer, at 75 cents. per lb.

DRY GOODS.

THE jobbing houses are now actively employed, excepting those that do an almost exclusively near-by trade, and the large sales making to customers from the South and West necessitate pretty constant purchases from first hands to keep up the lines of popular goods. Since the reduction in standard sheetings the sales have considerably increased; but in bleached shirtings and sheetings the demand gives a tendency to advanced prices in the lower grades, as the supply in first hands is inconsiderable. In domestic woolens the movement is moderate, but it will increase as the season advances. The general business in imported dry goods is large; but the supply is also so large that the demand is not likely to affect the state of the market. Taking the dry goods trade in all its branches, there has never been a season when there was so bright and promising a prospect for all classes interested as the present one. The general danger is always toward overdoing; but with the machinery of trade, the limited power of production, and the calculable increase in consumption there seems but little danger of disaster from overestimation of business the present year. What may happen next year it would not be safe to predict.

Unbleached sheetings and shirtings are in rather better demand, but the increased purchases were mostly on the lighter grades, which are in less liberal supply than the standards, and prices for the light weights are relatively higher. The quotations are: for Indian Head standards 13¾ cents.; Appleton A do. 13; Massachusetts do. 13; Lawrence O 12½; Boott FF 13½; Laurel D 13, do. H 11½; Wachusetts and Adriatic each 13; Amoskeag A 13, do. B 12½; Stark standards 13; Stark B 12½; 4-4 G. B. Langdon 18; Medford 13; Everett Mills AA 12½; Mystic River 12½; 36 inch Nashua O 12½, 36-inch do. R 14, 40-inch do. E 15½, 5-4 do. 20; 42 Kennebec 9; 4-4 4-4 Gibbon 10½, Baltic 11; 48-inch Wachusetts 19; 46-inch Indian Head 19½. Shirtings: 30-inch Indian Head 11½; 30-inch Wachusetts 11; 30-inch Appleton N 11, do. do. X 11½; 36-inch Adriatic N 11; Bedford R 8; ½ Massachusetts 11 for standard N, 10 for J, 9 for C, and 9 for fine P do.; ½ Pocasset Tiger 8, ½ H do. 8½.

Bleached sheetings and shirtings of medium and low grades are selling more freely; but prices, though very firm, are unchanged. New York Mills, orders for which are taken only for future delivery, are held at 21 cts. Wamsutta 26 for 4-4, 25 for 9-8, and 27 for 5-4; Tuscarora 18 for 4-4, 23 for 9-8, and 25 for 5-4; Bartlett's 12½ for ⅞, 13½ for 33-inch, 15½ for 4-4, and 17 for 5-4; Newmarket W 16, do. C 13; 4-4 Wessacumcon 14, 5-4 do. 16½, 33-inch do. 13, ⅞ do. 12; 4-4 Lonsdale 17; 4-4 Hope 14; 4-4 Red Bank 12; 4-4 Utica fine Nonpareils 19, 35-inch heavy do. 17, 36-inch do. do. 18½, 5-4 do. 27½, 6-4 do. 35, heavy do. 52½ regular for 9-4 and 57½ for 10-4 do.; 4-4 Lonsdale cambric muslin 22.

Printing cloths are a shade firmer, and there is so limited a supply of these goods that contracts are made for delivery extending to the spring months of 1872. Prices of 64 standards for immediate delivery in the gray are 7½ to 7¾ cts., for future delivery from 7¼ to 7½ cts.

Prints of desirable standard styles are in good demand, and the sales of the week from first hands have been large. Sprague's fancies are at 11½ cents., less five per cent. 30 days, for new dark work, 11½ for Quaker styles, do. robe patterns 12; do. pink 12, do. purple 11½, do. frocks 11½, do. shirtings 10½ for regulars, do. fancy mourning 10½, do. solid do. 10½, do. blue and white and blue and orange each 11½, do. indigo green 11½; Pacific dark fancy 11½; Hamilton 11½ for H fancy.

Ginghams have sold so freely that the supply of leading makes in first hands is considerably reduced; but the market is likely to be swept bare.

Cotton flannels are in steady demand, but mostly to supply the immediate wants of the jobbers. Prices are firm and unchanged.

Cotton drills are in moderate demand for the home trade, but there is very little doing for export. Prices are steady.

Cotton bags are selling steadily; but there is no demand for them, though the favorite makes in first hands are in more limited supply than usual. Prices are firm and without essential change.

Corset jeans are in larger supply in the hands of agents, but prices remain unchanged. Amoskeag 13½; Hamilton 11; Newmarket heavy fine 13; Hallowell jeans improved 13; Indian Orchard improved 12½; Suffolk 13½ for colored and bleached, with the usual discount.

Cambrics are firmly held, and sales of the best black and assorted colors are readily effected.

Rolled jaconets are in larger supply, and the stock in first hands, for the first time this season, may be said to exceed the current demands of the trade; but prices continue firm.

Silesias are in good demand; the supply in first hands is equal to the wants of the trade, and prices are steady.

Apron checks are selling rather more freely, and the popular makes maintain their prices firmly; but the market for these goods is not generally strong.

Denims are not in active demand, but prices remain without quotable change.

Cottonades are in about the usual demand for the season, but the sales are moderate and prices are unchanged.

Muslin de laines are now in very good demand and the sales are large. Prices are firm, but without material change.

Lindseys are not selling quite so freely as they have been, but prices are firmly maintained.

Woolen shawls are in growing demand, but the business is not larger than usual at this season. The variety is too great for special enumeration, but prices are generally unchanged and firm.

Cloths and overcoatings are not in active demand, the sales being confined mostly to the finer grades; but prices are firm and with no quotable change.

Cassimeres are only moderately active, and the demand is confined mostly to fancies of the better qualities, the prices of which are firmly maintained.

Satinets are firmly held at the recent advance, but the sales are not very lively. Tip-top are held at $1 for No. 1, and 95 cents for No. 2; do. doeskins 95 cts. for No. 1, and 90 cts. for No. 2; Monson, Rocklands, and Reynolds 63¾ cts. for mixtures, and 65 cts. for blue and brown.

Blankets are firm in price, but the demand is moderate. Sales increase as the season grows cooler.

Flannels are selling moderately, but the supply in first hands is not in excess of the wants of the trade and prices are steadily maintained.

Foreign goods are now in active demand and all descriptions of dress goods, fancy silks, millinery articles, and the finer grades of woolens are readily taken. The importations and the amount of goods entered for consumption are largely in excess of last year's business; but they are not more than equal to the wants of current trade and prices are steadily maintained.

☞FUNDING FIVE-TWENTY BONDS.

OFFICE OF FISK & HATCH,
No. 5 NASSAU STREET,
NEW YORK, September 4th, 1871.

THE Government have notified the holders of ONE HUNDRED MILLIONS OF FIVE-TWENTY BONDS that they will be paid in gold, and after December 1st the interest will cease. All holders of the issues of 1862, '64, '65, and new '65s should at once decide whether they will hold and take the gold when called on, or convert into new Government 5s, 4½s, and 4s, or *exchange for other securities*. As it is possible the premium on gold may soon be much less, on account of these heavy payments, it clearly becomes the duty of all holders of Five-twenties to take the matter into serious consideration.

We are strongly recommending in exchange the six per cent. gold bonds (principal and interest) of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad Company, now selling at 93 and interest, of which we have only some $5,000,000 still unsold. The total amount of the loan is $15,000,000. The Chesapeake and Ohio Bonds are issued in denominations of $1,000, $500, and $100, coupon and registered, interest six per cent., May and November; principal and interest payable in New York City, in U. S. gold coin.

We also furnish the Western Pacific Sixes at the market price, now about 95. The Western Pacific Bonds are all Coupon Bonds of $1,000, interest six per cent., January and July; principal and interest payable in New York City, in U. S. gold coin.

Also the Central Pacific Sixes, at the market price, now about 102½. The Central Pacific Bonds are all Coupon Bonds of $1,000, interest six per cent., January and July; principal and interest payable in New York City, in U. S. gold coin.

The Central Pacifics, amounting to $25,885,000, are in sharp demand for the home and German markets, and any amount can be sold as readily as so many Five-twenty Bonds; they are freely dealt in at all the prominent Stock Exchanges in the world, and will soon advance to a large premium. That the same result will follow with the Chesapeake and Ohio Bonds, on the completion of the road, we have no doubt.

Holders of 5-20s, by conversion into Centrals, retain the same interest and increase their capital about 12 per cent. By converting into the Westerns the increase will be about 19 per cent.; into the Chesapeake and Ohios the increase will be about 20 per cent.

Holders of Centrals can exchange for Western or Chesapeake and Ohios, and increase their capital from 6 to 7 per cent., and the either case have a bond just as sure to be paid, principal and interest, as a Five-twenty bond.

As the amount of Chesapeake and Ohios remaining unsold is so small, and the demand very great, they will soon be absorbed. There are very few Centrals and Westerns on the market, and they will soon largely advance in price.

Accounts of banks, bankers, and others received, on which we allow four per cent. interest.

Certificates of Deposit issued and Collections made in all parts of the Union.

FISK & HATCH.
HARVEY FISK.
A. S. HATCH.

AN increasing investment demand for safe and remunerative railway securities is the natural result of the successful negotiation of the new five per cent. loan.

Now that Government does not *longer* propose to be a borrower at *six per cent.*, there are certain Railroad Bonds into which Five-twenties can be converted, the holder thereby securing the *same gold* rate of *interest* for a *long* term of years, and at the same time increasing his *capital* about 25 per cent.

To *all* seeking some such profitable conversion of their Governments we invite the most careful examination of the TWENTY-YEAR SINKING-FUND GOLD BONDS issued by the VERMONT DIVISION OF THE PORTLAND AND OGDENSBURGH TRUNK RAILROAD LINE.

We *firmly believe* that these bonds are not surpassed in safety by any securities in the market.

We believe that such an exchange can be effected with the most perfect assurance of the prompt payment of the interest and the absolute safety of the principal.

We believe that soon after this small loan is placed the bonds will advance to par, as the securities of a New England Trunk Railroad Line, with a *local business* sufficient to more than pay interest on its small bonded debt and all running expenses, and situated so that it cannot *fail* to secure an enormous *through* and *pleasure* traffic, MUST *command* the confidence of all, and be in *demand* as one of the most popular and desirable investments.

Our present rate for these bonds is 90, and accrued interest in currency.

For full information, Pamphlets, Maps, etc., apply to

E. & T. FAIRBANKS & Co., St. Johnsbury, Vt.;
FAIRBANKS & Co., 252 Broadway, N. Y.;
FAIRBANKS, BROWN & Co., 118 Milk st., Boston;
FAIRBANKS & EWING, 715 Chestnut st., Philadelphia,

Financial Agents

THE

VALUE OF LAND GRANTS TO RAILROAD COMPANIES.

IN offering the *remainder* of the *First Mortgage Sinking Fund Land Grant Bonds of the St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad Company* to the public, we would respectfully call their attention to a few facts in regard to the value of Land Grants, especially where the lands granted are located in a fertile section of country. The Illinois Central Railroad Company was the first to receive Government aid in the shape of lands, and in 1850 received a grant of 2,595,000 acres. Of these lands the Company have sold 2,179,300 acres, and realized for the same $24,900,883. The remaining 415,610 acres are now selling at an average of $12.50 per acre, equal to $5,255,905. This would make the total value of the Illinois Central Land Grant equal to *thirty million one hundred and fifty-six thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight dollars* ($30,156,788), largely in excess of their bonded debt. This Land Grant is located in a prairie country, and at the time the grant was made the land was considered among the choicest in the West for farming purposes. These facts show the great value of land grants to railroad corporations. The lands of the St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad Company, so far as their formation is concerned, *are not in the least inferior to those of the Illinois Central Company, while their fertility and adaptability for farming and other purposes are equal if not superior to any lands in the Western country.* The line of the St. Joseph and Denver City Land Grant comprises an old and favorite route for wagon travel before the road was projected. As a natural consequence, the country is well populated, at many points thickly so, and the land cultivated and developed. The St. Joseph and Denver City Company, therefore, has the advantage of a populated and cultivated country, with an established high price for its lands. In other words, the St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad Company will realize at once the same benefits and profit from its land grant which would be realized from companies owning lands in older states. At the present price of the Illinois Central Company's Land (12.50 per acre), those of the St. Joseph and Denver City Company would realize a total of $18,750,000; and, if we take into consideration the future growth of the Western Country, and the natural attractions which these lands offer, then, indeed, the amount eventually realized must largely exceed this sum. Yet these bonds, which we are now offering, are backed by such security as this, to say nothing of their being a first mortgage on a trunk line which shortens the distance between the Atlantic and Pacific 232 miles, which must naturally have a large traffic, and will eventually take rank with the highest-priced railroad bonds on the New York Stock Exchange. The liberal daily subscriptions to this loan are steadily decreasing the amount unsold, and, while they are offered for the present at 97½ and accrued interest, the right is reserved to advance the price at any time without notice. The large amount of 5-20 Bonds which the Government is able to pay off by the recent negotiation of $200,000,000 5 per cent. Bonds must stimulate largely the investment demand for the 8 per cent. Gold Bonds of the St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad Company in the immediate future. In view of this, and also the fact that it is rarely a bond is offered to investors which combines all the requisites of large income and the most perfect safety and future profit, investors desiring to participate in the division of the remainder of this loan will best promote their interest by acting promptly, as the total amount of the issue was only $5,500,000, for *the payment of which this enormous property is specifically pledged.* The Bonds are in denominations of $1,000, $500, and $100, and are receivable at par and accrued interest in payment for the Company's land sales. Circulars, maps, and documents relating to the Loan furnished on application. THOUGH ACTING AS AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF THIS LOAN, OUR FIRM BUY AND SELL, IN THEIR REGULAR BUSINESS, THE BONDS OF THE ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY, THOSE OF THE EASTERN DIVISION BEING NOW QUOTED AT 102 AND ACCRUED INTEREST. *THESE* WERE ORIGINALLY PLACED BY US AT 97½.

TANNER & CO.,
Bankers,
11 WALL STREET.

MONTCLAIR RAILWAY.

THE Montclair Railroad Company of New Jersey, whose bonds are advertised under the energetic management of its officers, backed-up by the rapid sale of its bonds through Messrs. Leonard, Sheldon & Foster, Bankers, 10 Wall Street, is fast approaching completion, and the company expect soon to have its cars running over the entire line to Greenwood Lake. The road for forty-five miles traverses one of the finest sections of New Jersey, rich in agricultural and mineral wealth, and its local traffic must be large. The Montclair Bonds are a *double* security, being endorsed by the New York and Oswego Midland Railroad, who have sold their bonds in Europe, thus securing the early completion of that road. We understand that a limited amount of the bonds only will be sold at the present price, 95 and accrued interest in currency, as the company expect to realize as much for their bonds as any other New Jersey road, finished, which are generally selling at par and over.

The bonds have 30 years to run, principal and interest payable in gold.

We would recommend investors who want a *first-class security* to look to this.

The bonds can be had at the office of LEONARD, SHELDON & FOSTER, 10 Wall Street.

GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

A Tabular Quotations will be found in another column.

BREADSTUFFS.—The features of the past week have presented a marked change from those of the previous week; the less favorable news from Liverpool and the scarcity of freight-room have caused almost a suspension of the export trade. This absence of vessels to move into grain when they reach the seaboard is a great misfortune, and it would be impossible to estimate the damage to the country in consequence. Advices from the West show disappointment in the yield in almost every state where Wheat is grown to any extent. The reports from the Continent in regard to the crops are the same as noted in our last; and the orders have been large, but cannot be filled, on account of the scarcity of room. At the Produce Exchange yesterday holders insisted upon an advance, and this restricted business, and the prices of all kinds declined, and were in favor of the buyers at the close. The sales of the week were 809,500 bushels, and the exports 212,552 bushels. The strong feeling in the lew grades of Flour this day week were of short duration; larger arrivals and lower market in Liverpool checked the demand, and business has been chiefly confined to the local and provincial trade, and prices have steadily declined. Receivers have found it difficult to effect sales of the low grades of Amber and White Wheat Extras. They are in large supply and the stock consists mainly of them. No. 2 is plenty, lower, and has sold freely at the decline. Superfine has been offered freely, and declined almost daily. At the close all grades under $6.75 are easier and the market dull. The sales for the week were 54,300 barrels, and exports 26,292 barrels. Oats have been quite active, and have improved, but not without considerable variableness. The falling off in the receipts at lake ports has induced an active demand from the trade and others, but no general advance can be noted. At the close the inquiry is good at a slight advance. Corn has been active at lower and variable prices. The arrivals have been large, and the export trade restricted by scarcity of tonnage; but a fair inquiry may be noted for the East. At the close there is a steady market, with moderate activity. Barley has arrived rather more freely, and with a better demand prices have improved. The quality of the Western is superior to that of last year. Rye has been in moderate demand, owing to the absence of vessels to move it; but with light arrivals prices are firm. The orders for export are understood to be liberal at 80 cents and under for Western. State is scarce and wanted.

COFFEE.—The entire market displays an unusually strong tone; and, with many lots held at higher figures, importers are in an extremely indifferent mood, offering few samples and seeking no trade beyond such demand as may arise from the current wants of jobbers. Brazils are in reduced supply at all points, the prospective additions small, and in very good demand from jobbers, who are in turn distributing freely. Java all under control and firm. West India styles dull, owing in a measure to the absence of desirable parcels.

COTTON.—Business has been irregular and the market at times a little nominal, owing to the variable character of the reports from abroad and from the South. Taken altogether, however, the position was pretty firm and the gain nearly all in favor of sellers. The stock here is fair, but only a small portion available; holders offering with moderation, in view of a visible margin on sales for balance of the month, and the possibility of exporters operating with greater freedom. The close is at about 19¾ cts. for Middling Uplands and 19¾ for low Middling do. Future contracts fairly steady at 18¾ cts. for most of the early months.

MOLASSES.—Foreign sells very moderately, and only on compulsory calls from refiners, trying to keep machinery moving. Prices unsettled and quotations little better than nominal. Domestic is in unusually large supply for the season. Holders are anxious operators, and the market has a dull, flat tone on all grades, with 60 cents an extreme, except for fancy selections.

PROVISIONS.—The Hog product has shown a rather stronger tone of late; though during the early portion of the period under review there was some depression, owing to the fright, and the sudden desire to realize on the part of a few weak holders. These, however, having disposed of their stocks, and the "shorts," attracted by the low prices, coming forward to cover, a reaction set in, and prices began to work upward. On Pork there is apparently some uncertainty, and the speculative manipulations are mainly in view of outstanding engagements; but Lard has sold with some freedom to exporters, and holders have withdrawn their most desirable samples, especially of old stock. The new crop is rather neglected at present, and quotations more or less nominal for all months; though sellers are not asking quite so much as last week, and offer a fair amount of stock. The general jobbing distribution is very good, but still makes no important impression upon the immense accumulation of stock. Beef is without activity, the stock holding out well, and sellers quite free operators when opportunity occurs at former rates.

SUGARS.—Raws have not met with a very quick or liberal demand and the market was at times a little sluggish. On the whole, however, a fair amount of stock has gone out, and full prices were obtained, importers still showing a tone of much confidence and refusing to negotiate except at extremes on all grades. We quote fair to good refining 9¾@9¾ cts. Refined have fluctuated somewhat, but met with a good demand of late, and close firm at 12¾@13 cts. for Hards and 13@13½ cts. for Soft Whites.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET!

FOR WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, SEPT. 5th, 1871.

[REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.]

BEEVES.—The market is quiet but firmer.

MILCH COWS.—The demand is moderate, but with light receipts prices are lower.

VEAL CALVES.—The market is quiet and prices are unchanged.

SHEEP AND LAMBS.—The market for Lambs is dull and weak, though no lower. Sheep are quiet but steady.

SWINE are without change.

PRICES OF BEEF CATTLE AT THE PRINCIPAL MARKET PLACES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Fancy	13@13½	12½@13
Extra	11¾@12	11¾@11¾
First quality	11@11½	11@11¾
Second quality	10 @10¾	10 @10¾
Third quality	8½@9¾	8½@9¾
Inferior	6½@8	7 @8
Average of all sales about	10½@10¾	— @10¾

GENERAL QUOTATIONS.

COWS AND CALVES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Choice	$70@80	$70@85
Good	60@70	60@75
Fair	45@55	50@60
Inferior and Common	30@40	30@45

VEAL CALVES.

	This week.	*Last week.*
Extra and Choice	9 @9½	9 @9½
Good	8 @8½	8 @8½
Common	6½@7¾	6½@7¾
Inferior	5 @6	5 @6

SHEEP AND LAMBS.

	This Week.	*Last Week.*
Choice, per lb.	6 @6½	6½@6¾
Extra	5½@5¾	5½@6
Good	5 @5¼	5¼@5¾
Fair	4¾@5	4¾@5¼
Common	4 @4¾	4 @4¾
Extra lambs	6 @6½	6 @6½
Good	7¾@8	7¾@7¾
Common to Fair	5 @6½	5 @6½

SWINE.

	Live, per lb.	*Dressed, per lb.*
Corn-fed	5 @5¾	6 @7

POSTSCRIPT.

LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES

The Independent.

"THAT SWEET WOMAN."

BY S. H. BROWNE.

THE down train from B. was very late, and, of course, the up train had the right of way; so we waited more than an hour on the turnout of the little station of H. for it to pass. I sat behind two well-dressed, respectable-looking men, who had each bought a copy of the last paper brought through the cars, and were deeply engaged in the latest war news from Europe. The sun went down, however, and the twilight coming on prevented any further reading. They therefore folded and put aside their papers simultaneously.

"I declare," said one of them, with sudden emphasis, "how it brings back the time when we went through all these horrors in putting down the Rebellion! When you and I, Joel, fought under Burnside; got sick and wounded, and laid so long in hospital at Baltimore!

"Exactly," returned the one addressed as "Joel," a bluff, hearty, florid individual; "and I feel just as if I were fighting it all over again every time I read the particulars of these French and Prussian engagements. Awful bloody work this war business, sweeping men out of life by the thousand. Only think of it, one hundred thousand already killed and wounded on the Prussian side, and perhaps more on the French! I tell you, Captain Richardson, it's horrid work!"

"Of course, it is," replied the other. "It may be a very low and brutal view of the subject; but I can't help thinking sometimes that the instincts of men impel them to fight their kind, just as those of the inferior animals do. If you want the fiercest kind of a battle, put two cocks, or two dogs, or two cats together to settle which shall be master. I once saw two bulls of about equal size and strength rush together with such fury that, hitting each other squarely in the forehead, both fell dead on the spot. And men seem just about the same when once the war spirit is roused within them."

"Well, well," answered Joel, sadly, "I suppose things will go on just about as they have done ever since the race was created. For my part, I've done looking for universal and permanent peace in this world. Indeed, occasions are numerous when men must fight. If their rights or their liberties are invaded, and there is no redress, or disposition to conciliate, what else can be done? We didn't wish to fight our brothers in the Rebellion, God knows; but they forced us to it. There was no other way. And I don't see as Prussia had any alternative but to take up the gauntlet flung in her face by Louis Napoleon. But, Capt., the interest of this tremendous struggle of our neighbors across the water doesn't center for me in the emperors, and kings, and crown princes, and other men with lofty titles, who are conducting it; but in the hundreds of thousands of poor fellows who make up the rank and file of either army, and who daily are losing life, limbs, or health on the field, in camp or hospital. Thank God," he continued, starting suddenly to his feet, "there's no *Andersonville* in Europe, nor on the face of the earth! Prisons there are, and prisoners, plenty of them; but no Andersonville! Captain, excuse me, it makes me wild to think of it. My only brother died there, you know!"

"Yes, yes, I know all about it, and how many other men's brothers and sons died there, while you and I only had a taste of Libby."

"Well, it's over now," said Joel, with an effort; "and it isn't worth while to get roused any oftener than one can help. As a general thing, I suppose our experiences of war are far milder than those of many others. I only hope the poor wounded fellows away yonder have as kind caring for in hospital as we had. Perhaps we were lucky. I've heard a good many complain of hard usage, neglect, and tyranny in our own hospitals; but I'm sure we saw nothing of it at Baltimore, where we lay so long. No kinder or more careful surgeons, attendants, and nurses could be found anywhere."

"True, every word of it," said the Captain.

"And then those good ladies who left their homes and families to come to us and serve and cheer us—it always warms my heart to think of it. Ah! Captain Richardson, if I could ever in my life be the comfort to any human being that some of them were to me I should think myself the happiest of men!"

"I've often had the same feeling in thinking over those times, Joel," said Captain Richardson.

"One sweet woman in particular I remember most distinctly, and most gratefully," went on Joel. "I shall never forget her in this world or the next. She wasn't young nor beautiful; but I tell you she had the look of an angel—yes, and the voice and manner of one too. Why, Captain, I've seen whole rows of the poor boys stop their groaning or suppress their profanity if she only came in sight. And when she passed from cot to cot, with a smile for this one, an encouraging word for that, or a gentle admonition for a third, never overlooking one, sleeping or waking, never neglecting one in favor of another—really, the effect of her presence was wonderful. I never could quite understand it; but something seemed to emanate from her which acted like a healing sedative upon us all. And then she never shrank from the sight of suffering, as some of them did, and with good reason too. I've seen her stand by on some occasions when the doctors themselves flinched, holding the sufferer's hand or cooling his forehead, with a face whiter than snow, but a perfect command of nerve and muscle, ready to do whatever was necessary, in the calmest and steadiest manner. They all wanted her by when anything dreadful was to be done, especially if there was danger that the patient might not survive; and she never refused, to my knowledge. I've heard people talk about magnetism. I don't know what it is; but I'm sure she must have had it. No surgery or medicine ever did me half so much good as a touch of the hand or a smile on the fair, pale face of that sweet woman."

"Did you know her name, or where she came from?" asked his companion.

I leaned forward to listen, for it was now growing dusk and the act of curiosity would not be observed.

"Yes, I inquired all about her before I left the hospital," replied Joel. "She came from New Jersey, and her name was ——. I wrote to her after my discharge, to express my gratitude for her goodness to me; and received a reply after the war was over and she had returned to her native state. Since then I have lost track of her; for I heard she had removed to another place, and could not ascertain where. I would give a good deal to see her once more."

The name he mentioned was one which was perfectly familiar to my ear! It was that of a near neighbor—one who had come from New Jersey to S. since the war, and now resided in the same street, and only a few doors from my house! She had, moreover, as I well knew, been in hospital service during the Rebellion. There could be no doubt about the identity of the two. And as to the encomiums of Joel, I could not wonder that any sick or wounded soldier to whom she might minister should bestow them; for Jean Ingelow's line had often been in my own mind while in conversation or company with her—

"A sweeter woman ne'er drew breath."

So I ventured to address my fellow travelers, and to state that, having overheard their conversation, I thought I could afford the information desired in regard to the lady in question; and proceeded to tell what I knew of my neighbor, which corresponded so accurately with the facts just related. You should have seen the delight Joel's countenance exhibited.

"We are only a few miles from S.," he said; "and I'll stop over a train on purpose to see her, if you will direct me where to find her."

I promised to do so; and, as the up train now passed, we were at liberty to move on again. A very short time sufficed to land us in S.

The meeting so unexpectedly brought about was a most agreeable one to all parties. Many thrilling reminiscences of the war were revived; many hospital scenes, both sad and joyful, adverted to; many old friends, made such by the bonds of suffering and gratitude, inquired for; and the interview terminated with the exaction of a promise to visit Joel at his nice home in a thriving Massachusetts village, where he was a well-to-do farmer.

"For my wife," said he, "thinks more of you, if possible, than I do; and that's saying a good deal. But you saved me, and she knows it!"

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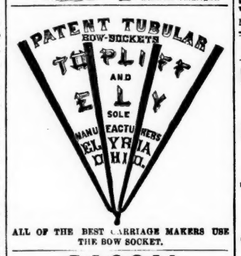

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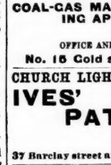

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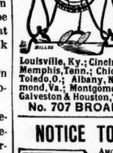

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144 AND 146 BROADWAY,

For its Twenty-eighth Fiscal Year,

BEING FOR THE YEAR ENDING DEC. 31st, 1870.

Ne Assets, January 1, 1870..... $15,211,583 71

RECEIPTS.

Premiums	$12,169,717 34	
Interest	2,477,772 68	14,647,490 02
		$29,859,073 73

DISBURSEMENTS.

Claims by Deaths and Maturity of Policies	$9,010,221 62	
Dividends or Return Premiums	2,857,748 81	
Policies purchased	1,236,111 98	
Expenses ($3 per cent.)	1,332,576 18	7,676,658 17
Net Assets, Dec. 31, 1870		$22,382,417 56
Increase in Net Assets for the year		$7,170,833 83

Invested as follows:

Cash in Bank and Trust Companies at Interest	$ 608,949 74
United States Bond and Mortgage	12,000,491 62
Government Stocks, cost	4,775,106 75
Real Estate, cost	945,333 07
Interest deposited with Agents, in course of transmission	86,586 28
	$19,382,417 56
Add:	
Interest accrued or due	366,864 15
Deferred Premiums and Premiums not yet reported on Policies in force	1,432,550 07
Market Value of Stocks in excess of cost	200,585 78
Gross Assets, Dec. 31, 1870	$21,382,417 56

POLICY AND RISK ACCOUNT.

	Number.	Amount.
Policies Issued and Restored during the year	12,463	$23,462,217
Policies in force December 31, 1870	71,271	129,423,254

☞ The Board of Trustees have authorized a return of overpayments of premiums for the year 1870 of two millions of dollars, which may be subsequently increased.

These overpayments will be returned to policyholders, as they may elect, in cash or in the purchase of additional insurance, as soon as the equitable portion of each can be determined upon the expiration of the sixty days from the close of the fiscal year, as provided in the charter.

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L. C. LAWTON, *Ass't. Actuary.*
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NOS. 31 AND 33 PINE STREET.

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ASSETS, - - - $3,000,000.
INCOME, - - - 1,800,000.

Progress of "The Security Life Insurance and Annuity Company."

New Policies.	No. of Policies in force at end of Year.	Gross Amount of Policies.	Amount Surrendered by New Policies.	Total Gross Assets.
Year 1868.....	211	$22,458	$499,000	$132,897
" 1869.....	998	96,150	1,035,538	160,766
" 1864.....	1,403	140,411	2,819,743	240,321
" 1865.....	2,134	228,277	4,541,250	436,097
" 1866.....	3,295	403,651	7,295,509	752,208
" 1867.....	4,286	557,180	9,070,916	1,200,000
" 1868.....	4,366	1,005,843	1,361,289	11,854,103
" 1869.....	4,359	1,466,393	7,062,360	2,277,643

Though this company has demonstrated the value of Life Insurance by distributing among the widows and orphans of its MEMBERS THE SUM OF OVER $1,000,000, its losses, in proportion to the number of the insured and the amount of insurance, have been remarkably few and light. To every person seeking mutual insurance I look for very large profits.

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Ratio of losses on new business of 1869 not one dollar on a policy.

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EZRA WILLITS, Esq., General Agent, 836 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

J. W. FLETCHER, Superintendent of Eastern Agencies, No. 32 School street, Boston, Mass.

E. H. HUTCHINS, Superintendent of Agencies for New York City, etc., No. 31 and 33 Pine street, N. Y.

C. H. BAKER, General Agent for Illinois, Chicago, Illinois.

S. R. THAYER, Esq., General Agent for Minnesota, Minneapolis.

J. D. DAVIDSON, Esq., General Agent for Iowa, Davenport, Iowa.

HOMANS & REUM, General Agents for Missouri, St. Louis.

WILLIAM W. NORTHROP, General Agent for Indiana and Kentucky, Indianapolis.

JACOB REMLEY, Esq., General Agent, Cleveland and Salem O.

T. MILTENBERGER, General Agent, Bellefontaine, O.

W. H. TOWNSEND, Esq., General Agent for South Carolina, Akron, S. C.

W. S. TOWNSEND, Esq., General Agent for Georgia, Atlanta, Ga.

ELI R. HART, Esq., General Agent, Jersey City, N. J.

WILLIAM H. MURPHY, Esq., General Agent, Cincinnati, O.

E. MESSMORE, General Agent, Minersville, Pa.

E. S. ROBINSON, Esq., General Agent, Salem, O.

PORTER & CAMPBELL, General Agents, Pittsburg, Pa.

HENRY E. WILSON, Esq., General Agent for Maryland and the District of Columbia, 65 Second st., Baltimore.

E. H. MURPHY, General Agent, Trenton, N. J.

F. A. BARKER, Esq., General Agent for Mississippi and Louisiana, Natchez, Miss.

E. W. WOOLEY, General Agent to the Pacific Coast, San Francisco, al.

Sold at 139 William St., N. Y., and by Dealers.

THEODORE R. WETMORE, Vice-President.
ISAAC H. ALLEN, Secretary.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

OFFICE OF THE ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE CO., NEW YORK, January 26th, 1871.

The Trustees, on conformity to the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1870.

Premiums received on Marine Risks, from 1st January, 1870, to 31st Dec., 1870	$5,370,690 99	
Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st January, 1870	2,135,723 44	
Total amount of Marine Premiums	$7,506,415 73	
No Policies have been issued upon Life Risks, nor upon Fire Risks disconnected with Marine Risks.		
Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1870, to 31st December, 1870	$5,302,290 55	
Losses paid during the same period	$2,2 3,700 73	
Returns of Premiums and Expenses	$1,063,268 57	

The Company has the following Assets, viz.:

United States and State of New York Stock, City Bank, and other Stocks	$5,345,740 00
Loans, secured by Stocks, and otherwise	2,177,200 00
Real Estate and Bonds and Mortgages	217,000 00
Interest, and sundry notes and claims due the Company, estimated at	339,332 08
Premium Notes and Bills Receivable	3,099,915 55
Cash in Bank	$16,175 45
Total Amount of Assets	$11,178,973 13

Four per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Seventh of February next.

The outstanding certificates of the issue of 1867 will be redeemed and paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Seventh of February next, from which date all interest thereon will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment, and canceled. Upon certificates which were issued (in red scrip) for gold premiums such payment of interest and redemption will be in gold.

A dividend of Forty-five per cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 1870, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the Fourth of April next.

By order of the Board.

J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

JOHN D. JONES, CHARLES DENNIS, W. H. H. MOORE, HENRY COLE, WM. C. ALEXANDER, LEWIS CURTIS, CHARLES H. RUSSELL, LOWELL HOLBROOK, E. WARREN WESTON, ROYAL PHELPS, CALEB BARSTOW, A. T. PILLOT, WILLIAM E. DODGE, ROBT. C. FERGUSON, D. COLDEN MURRAY, JAMES BRYCE, FRANCIS SKIDDY, DANIEL S. MILLER, WM. STURGIS, ALEX. Y. BLAKE, HENRY K. BOGERT, DENNIS PERKINS, JOSEPH GAILLARD, Jr., JAMES LOW, C. A. HAND, D. HOWLAND, BENJ. BABCOCK, ROBT. B. MINTURN, GORDON W. BURNHAM, FREDERICK CHAUNCEY, GEORGE S. STEPHENSON, WILLIAM H. WEBB, ROBERT L. STUART, SHEPPARD HOMANS, ROBERT L. TAYLOR, WILLIAM E. DODGE, SAMUEL L. MITCHILL, JAMES G. DE FOREST, CHAS. F. BURDETT.

JOHN D. JONES, President.
CHARLES DENNIS, Vice-President.
W. H. H. MOORE, 2d Vice-President.
J. D. HEWLETT, 3d Vice-President.

HOME Life Insurance Co.,

254 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

OFFICERS:

WALTER S. GRIFFITH, President.
Geo. C. Ripley, Sec. Wm. J. Coffin, Act'y.

THE HOME

ISSUES ALL FORMS OF LIFE INSURANCE, ENDOWMENT, AND ANNUITY POLICIES,

on terms as liberal as any sound company, which the holders may rely upon AS PERFECTLY SAFE, AS SAFE UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES as a Government Bond, a National Bank-note, or a First-class Bond and Mortgage. Perfect Safety to its Policyholders is the Paramount object in all its Plans. As next in importance, it transacts its business on principles of

STRICT ECONOMY,

such as a prudent and wise business man will practice in his own business.

It makes and pays its policyholders

ANNUAL DIVIDENDS OF SURPLUS,

which have amounted in the aggregate to

$954,175.

It pays its losses with utmost promptitude.

Having paid to the families of its members

$1,160,000.

It has now more than

Eleven Thousand Members,

AND SUBSTANTIAL ASSETS AMOUNTING TO

$3,820,359.60.

Its policyholders

ARE NOT RESTRICTED AS TO RESIDENCE OR TRAVEL.

Its Cash Rates of Premium are as near

NET COST AS SAFETY PERMITS.

Under its Loan Rates the members pay only two-thirds of the premium in cash, with interest on the loan. One-third remains as a permanent loan, to be paid by the Dividends or deducted from the policy. No note or other obligation is required for the loan.

THE HOME

IS CONDUCTED WITH PRIMARY REFERENCE TO THE INTERESTS OF ITS POLICYHOLDERS.

No Officer, Director, or Stockholder is entitled to any percentage on its profits, or to any perquisites of any kind.

IT IS THE CONSTANT AND UNDEVIATING AIM of its management to secure to each of its members all the advantages which LIFE INSURANCE, *properly conducted*, can possibly secure to them and their families. And not to permit the interest of any of its members to suffer for the benefit of the others.

It makes a very liberal discount from its table rates to all ministers of the Gospel, and issues to them PAID-UP POLICIES AT ACTUAL NET COST.

☞ AGENTS WANTED.

CONTINENTAL INSURANCE COMPANY,

100 & 102 Broadway, New York.

Branch Offices. {No. 261 MONTAGUE ST., BR'LN, {No. 106 BROADWAY, BR'LN, E. D.

CAPITAL - - - - $500,000 00

CASH ASSETS - $2,655,620 81

Insures against loss and damage by fire on all kinds of buildings, merchandise, household furniture, farm property, including stock, RENTS, LEASES, and all other insurable property, *at reasonable rates of Premium*, on the PARTICIPATING PLAN, dividing three-fourths of the profits to its customers in scrip, bearing interest at six per cent. per annum, redeemable in cash in the order of its issue, as rapidly as the accumulation represented by the scrip exceeds the sum of $500,000.

The scrip issues of this Company for 1867, '68, '69, '70, '71, '72, '73, '74 and '75 are ordered redeemed in cash.

JNLY, 1871.

The Directors of this Company have declared a Semi-annual Dividend of *TEN* per cent. upon the Capital, payable on demand.

They have also directed that *SIX* per cent. *Interest* be paid on outstanding Scrip of the years 1866, '67, '68, '69 and '70 on the 30th of September next.

Annual allotment of Scrip, FIFTY per cent. on all participating policies.

GEORGE T. HOPE, President.
H. H. LAMPORT, Vice-President.
CYRUS PECK, Secretary.
ABRAM M. KIRBY, Sec. Local Dep't
B. C. TOWNSEND, Sec. Agency Dep't.
JOHN K. OAKLEY, General Agent.

SECURITY INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Capital - - - $1,000,000 00
Assets, July 1, $1,936,687 80
Liabilities, - - - 174,620 07

A. A. HASTINGS, Pres't.
W. B. BUCKHART, Vice-Pres't.
N. HARPER, Secretary.

Agencies in all the principal Cities and Town of the United States.

METROPOLITAN INSURANCE COMPANY,

No. 108 Broadway, N. Y.

Capital, $300,000.

Insures Fire Risks.

R. M. C. GRAHAM, President.
SAMUEL J. YOUNG, Secretary.

HANOVER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

No. 190 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

(Incorporated 1859.)

CASH CAPITAL - - - $400,000.

WITH A LARGE SURPLUS.

S. S. WALCOTT, President.
I. REMSEN LANE, Secretary.

Agencies in all the principal cities and towns in the U.S. Eastern Agency Department—Thos. James, Actuary. Western and Southern Department—Underwriters' Agency. A. STODDART, General Agent.

UNIVERSAL LIFE INS. CO.,

NEW YORK CITY.

THE ORIGINAL JOINT STOCK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE UNITED STATES.

WILLIAM WATTS, President.
HENRY J. FURBER, Vice-President.
JOHN E. BEWLEY, Secretary.
EDWARD W. LAMBERT, M.D., Medical Examiner.

MARKET FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

37 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Figures January 1st, 1871.

GROSS ASSETS, - - - -	$704,684 29
CAPITAL, - - - - - -	200,000 00
Actual Surplus, - - - - - -	439,978 57

Nearly 220 per cent. on the Capital, and comparing most favorably with other Companies, especially in the Indemnity offered in its "Iron-Clad" Policies of Insurance.

☞ Insurance on the PARTICIPATION PLAN, or in the "Old Fashioned Way," on the most favorable terms.

Policies not Participating in the Profits have all the benefit of the *extra security* of the SCRIP FUND.

*** The Prompt and Liberal Adjustment of Losses, when "Fair and Square," is the specialty of this Company.

HENRY P. FREEMAN, Sec'y. ASHER TAYLOR, Pres't.

REPUBLIC Life Insurance Company.

CAPITAL STOCK, $5,000,000.

20 Per Cent. Paid. Over three-fifths taken.

JOHN V. FARWELL, Pres't. A. W. KELLOGG, Vice-Pres't.
ORREN E. MOORE, Sec'y. PAUL CORNELL, 2d Vice-Pres't.

This Company possesses special attractions for reliable Agents who wish to live among their insured, and maintain their reputation; in its low rates; its simple Policies, showing just the contract, leaving no room for misrepresentation; in its plans for securing local influence by making it a Home Company in each locality; in its loans, its large Capital owned by the best men in various sections; in its business principles, its successful managers, and in the wide connections already secured.

Agents wishing a chance to work under favorable conditions and get all they earn, but not more, will do well to address the officers.

CENTRAL OFFICE, COMPANY'S BUILDING, 161 and 163 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO.

BRANCH OFFICES: {400 Broadway, New York, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Milwaukee, and in 26 other Places.

GUARDIAN Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

No. 251 Broadway, NEW YORK.

ORGANIZED - - 1859.

Cash Premiums.

IMMEDIATE ANNUAL DIVIDENDS.

The Entire Profits of the Company Divided Equitably among the Policy-holders.

All Policies Non-Forfeitable.

ANNUAL REPORT.

January 1, 1871.

NET ASSETS, December 31, 1869, and non-ledger assets	$2,007,390 61	
RECEIPTS in 1870:		
Premiums	$1,145,325 71	
Interest	64,209 84	
	1,209,535 55	
	$3,216,926 16	
DISBURSEMENTS in 1870:		
Death Claims paid	$349,095 18	
Matured Endow'ts and Surrendered Policies	160,465 47	
Dividends paid	84,311 80	
Expenses and Commissions	342,367 48	
	936,239 93	
Assets, December 31, 1870	$2,280,686 23	
Liabilities and Reserve Fund	1,993,297 00	
Surplus, January 1, 1871	$287,389 23	
New Policies issued during 1870, 4,414, for	$9,223,000 00	
Policies in force, 10,781, insuring	$23,475,625 00	

DIRECTORS:

JOHN J. CRANE.....Ex-President Bank Republic.
WILLIAM M. VERMILYE.....Banker, (Vermilye & Co.).
CHARLES G. ROCKWOOD.....Cashier Newark Banking Co.
Hon. GEORGE OPDYKE.....Ex-Mayor of New York.
MINOT C. MORGAN.....Banker.
THOMAS RIGNEY.....Firm: Thos. Rigney & Co.
DEBS. B. SHERMAN.....Treasurer N. Y. Rham Sugar Refining Co.
RICH'D H. BOWNE.....Wetmore & Bowne, Lawyers.
H. S. WALBRIDGE.....Pres. Bank for the People, Toledo, O.
WM. T. HOOKER.....Vice-President.
WILLIAM W. WRIGHT.....Merchant.
JAMES P. MAGEE.....Methodist Book Concern, Boston.
WILLIAM WILKENS.....Firm: W. Wilkens & Co.
JULIUS H. PRATT.....President of Montclair R. R., N. J.
CHARLES J. STARR.....Merchant.
WILLIAM ALLEN.....Merchant.
GEO. W. CUTLER.....Banker, Palmyra, N. Y.
JOHN H. SHERWOOD.....Park Place.
WALTON H. PECKHAM.....President, 185 Fifth Avenue.
EDWARD H. WRIGHT.....Newark, N. J.
GORHAM W. EARLE.....Firm: Earle & Co.
WILLIAM L. COGSWELL.....Merchant.

WALTON H. PECKHAM, Prest.

WILLIAM T. HOOKER, *Vice-President.* LUCIUS McADAM, *Secretary & Actuary.*
HENRY C. CLENCH Assistant Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE

MERCANTILE MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY,

No. 35 Wall Street.

New York, January 19th, 1871.

☞ THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT OF THE affairs of the Company on the 31st December, 1870, is submitted in conformity with the requirements of its Charter:

Premiums outstanding December 31st, 1869	$289,491 36
Premiums received during the year 1870	1,042,023 11
TOTAL PREMIUMS	$1,331,509 47
Premiums marked off as earned from January 1st to December 31st, 1870	$1,091,511 89
Less return Premiums	61,736 97
NET EARNED PREMIUMS	$1,029,774 55

Paid during the

Selections.

DREAMS AND REALITIES.

BY PHOEBE CARY.

[The following poem is the last one sent by Phoebe Cary to *Harper's Bazar*. The *Bazar* says: "It is the song of the dying swan, tender and sweet and beautiful."]

O ROSAMOND, thou fair and good,
And perfect flower of womanhood,
Thou royal rose of June,
Why didst thou droop before thy time?
Why wither in the first sweet prime?
Why didst thou die so soon?

For, looking backward through my tears
On thee, and on my wasted years,
I cannot choose but say,
If thou hadst lived to be my guide,
Or thou hadst lived and I had died,
'Twere better far to-day.

O child of light, O golden head—
Bright sunbeam for one moment shed
Upon life's lonely way—
Why didst thou vanish from our sight?
Could they not spare my little light
From Heaven's unclouded day?

O friend so true, O friend so good—
Thou one dream of my maidenhood,
That gave youth all its charms—
What had I done, or what hadst thou,
That through this lonesome world till now
We walk with empty arms?

And yet, had this poor soul been fed
With all it loved and coveted—
Had life been always fair—
Would these dear dreams that ne'er depart,
That thrill with bliss my inmost heart,
Forever tremble there?

If still they kept their earthly place,
The friends I held in my embrace,
And gave to death, alas!
Could I have learned that clear, calm faith
That looks beyond the bonds of death,
And almost longs to pass?

Sometimes, I think, the things we see
Are shadows of the things to be;
That what we plan we build;
That every hope that hath been crossed,
And every dream we thought was lost,
In heaven shall be fulfilled;

That even the children of the brain
Have not been born and died in vain,
Though here unclothed and dumb;
But on some brighter, better shore
They live, embodied evermore,
And wait for us to come.

And when on that last day we rise,
Caught up between the earth and skies,
Then shall we hear our Lord
Say, Thou hast done with doubt and death;
Henceforth, according to thy faith,
Shall be thy faith's reward.

THE PLANET OF LOVE.

[*From "St Paul's."*]

IT used to be supposed that Venus is rather larger than our own earth. But more careful measurements made in recent times have shown that she is in all probability considerably smaller than the earth. A circumstance had tended to deceive the early telescopists. Venus shines with such exceeding brightness as to appear larger than she really is. The fact that bright objects are thus seemingly enlarged is doubtless familiar to most who read this paper. It is strikingly illustrated by the appearance which the new moon presents when the unenlightened half of her globe is visible, or when "the old moon is in the new moon's arms." The dark part appears to belong to a smaller globe than the bright crescent; yet in reality, of course, the effect is but an optical illusion. Indeed, quite recently astronomers had to reduce their estimate of the moon's mass, on account of the very effect I am here referring to. In the case of Venus the effect is, of course, more remarkable, especially when considered with reference to the estimate of Venus's bulk. For she shines much more brilliantly (though, of course, giving out very much less light altogether) than the moon; and, being so much further away, the same amount of seeming extension outward corresponds in reality to a much greater error in the estimated diameter. Thus it happens that in Ferguson's Astronomy we find the diameter of Venus set down at 7,906 miles, while Sir W. Herschel and Arago set it at 8,100 miles; whereas the estimate now generally regarded as most trustworthy assigns to her a diameter of only 7,500 miles. Thus her estimated bulk has been very considerably diminished; for, though her diameter has been reduced but by about one-sixteenth part from Ferguson's estimate, it is easily calculated that her volume has been reduced by fully a seventh part—in which degree it falls short of the earth's. Her surface, which is perhaps a more important feature when we consider her as the probable abode of living creatures, is less than the earth's, in the proportion of about nine to ten.

Still, it is hardly necessary to point out that these differences are very slight when compared with those which distinguish the other planets of the solar system from our own earth. Mars, with his diameter of but 4,500 miles, on the one hand, and Uranus, with a diameter of more than 35,000 miles, on the other, seem strikingly unlike our earth after the relations of Venus have been considered; and yet, they come next to her in this respect. We have to pass from Mars to small Mercury and the asteroids in following the descending scale of magnitude, and to pass from Uranus to Neptune, the ringed Saturn, and the mighty mass of Jupiter, in following the ascending scale. In the whole range of planetary bodies, from Jupiter, more than twelve hundred times bulkier than our earth, down to the least asteroid—a globe, perchance, not larger than a large balloon—we meet with not one orb which can be regarded as our earth's twin-sister world, save that globe alone whose glories now illuminate our evening twilight skies.

In one respect only the comparison fails. Unlike our earth, Venus has no moon. I shall not enter here into a consideration of the very singular circumstance that many observers, and some of them not unknown for skill and clear-sightedness, have declared that Venus has a moon, and that they have seen it. Astronomers are now agreed that these observers were deceived, and I suppose little doubt can remain in the minds of all who are competent to weigh the evidence that Venus has no satellite. Still there are few chapters in the history of astronomy more suggestive than that referring to the supposed discovery of a secondary orb, which has, in reality, no existence. Sir William Herschel's temporary belief in the existence of two rings, at right angles to each other, around the planet Uranus can by no means be compared with the strange deception which deluded observers in the case of Venus. For Uranus is so far off that his phenomena are seen only with extreme difficulty; and the telescope with which Sir William Herschel chiefly studied the planet was notoriously imperfect as a defining instrument, notwithstanding its wonderful light-gathering power. It "bunched a star into a cocked hat," we are told, and in effect it *made* the rings round Uranus which for a time perplexed the great astronomer. But in the case of a planet so near to us and so bright as Venus one would have thought an optical illusion, such as the telescopic creation of a satellite, was wholly impossible. Here was an orb of which its observers felt able to say that its diameter was about one-fourth of Venus's, its light slightly inferior to hers in brightness, and its seeming shape horned or gibbous, exactly as her own at the time of observation. And yet that orb was a mere moon-ghost, an unreal telescopic vision.

The chief difficulty which the telescopist meets with in trying to examine the surface of Venus arises from the excessive brightness with which she is illuminated. The degree of her brightness may very well be illustrated by an example. Suppose the side of a hill to be so sloped that the sun's midday rays fall square upon it. Now, if the slope is covered with white sand, it will shine rather less than half as brightly as the disc of Venus. But we know how dazzling white sand looks when the sun shines full and squarely upon it; so that it will readily be conceived that the disc of Venus tests the perseverance of even the best telescopes.

But, although Venus is thus rendered a difficult object of study, there is one feature in her telescopic aspect which seems to place it in the power of observers to learn more about her surface contour than even about the details of the planet Mars. Venus travels on a path inside the earth's. Hence she lies at times nearly between the earth and the sun, so that her dark half is turned toward us; while at other times she lies directly beyond the sun, so that her illuminated half is turned toward us. Obviously, in one case she is presented to us the moon at "new," while in the other she is as the moon at "full"; nor is it need much consideration to show other, she must exhibit all the changes of aspect which we recognize in the moon. With, however, *this* further peculiarity that, whereas the moon remains always of about the same seeming size while passing through her phases, Venus, on the other hand, changes most notably in size, as seen in the telescope. When she is directly beyond the sun, her distance from us is 66 millions of miles greater than the sun's, or about 157 millions of miles in all. When she is directly between us and the sun, her distance falls short of his by 66 millions of miles, or is reduced to about 25 millions of miles. Her distance in the latter case is less than one-sixth of that which separates her from us in the former case, and her disc is more than 36 times larger. So that, as she passes from new to full, she is at once crescent and waning. Her orb is becoming larger and larger, while a continually diminishing proportion of it is illuminated. In passing away from full to new, she decreases in seeming size, while waxing in the sense in which we use the term when speaking of the moon. The reader will doubtless remember how the discovery that Venus actually changes thus in seeming magnitude and phase was among the earliest which Galileo effected by means of the telescope. That his priority might not be questioned, he announced the discovery anagrammatically in the following sentence: "*Hæc immatura a me jam frustra leguntur, o. y.*," which is very bad Latin for the statement that "These matters still immature and as yet (studied) in vain, are read by me." Four months later he published the key to the anagram in the following much more elegant piece of Latinity: "*Cynthiæ figuras æmulatur mater Amorum*," or "Venus, the Mother of the Loves, imitates the changing figures of the moon."

PROF. TYNDALL.

[*From the London Spectator.*]

READ Professor Tyndall's narrative of the last part of the ascent of the Weisshorn, and see if it does not bring before the very spirit of English doggedness, which *cannot* give in; which perseveres to the end, not so much because it has counted the cost and deliberately resolved to pay it, as because it has never contemplated the possibility of doing otherwise. Another development of the same temper is the growing cooler in the presence of danger; not merely having a reserve fund of energy ready to meet an emergency, but being sobered instead of excited by it. This higher and rarer gift—surely that which above all others has made our race apt for empire—is conspicuous in half-a-dozen of Professor Tyndall's adventures; most conspicuously of all, perhaps, in the ascent of the one which actually happened in 1862 to one of his porters. The man had been sent on with a comrade to the hut where the party were to pass the night before ascending the Jungfrau; and, through his own foolhardiness, had fallen into a crevasse. His companion, instead of shouting after another party which had met them a few minutes before (and of which the present writer happened to be one), waited stolidly until his employers came up, an hour afterward, and then told them what had happened. With well-directed effort there was little doubt that he might be rescued; but delay might be fatal, and the effect on the imagination of gazing down into a black hole, and hearing moans rising out of the darkness, can be imagined by all, realized by none who have not had some similar experience. Bennen, one of the bravest and most skilful of guides, "when he heard the moaning, became almost frantic. He attempted to get into the crevasse; but was obliged to recoil. It was quite plain that a second life was in danger, for my guide seemed to have lost all self-control. I placed my hand heavily on his shoulder, and admonished him that upon his coolness depended the life of his friend. 'If you behave like a man, we shall save him; if like a woman, he is lost.' A first-rate rope accompanied the party; but, unhappily, it was with the man in the crevasse. Coats, waistcoats, and braces were instantly taken off and knotted together. I watched Bennen while this work was going on. His hands trembled with excitement, and his knots were evidently insecure. The last junction complete, he exclaimed: 'Now let me down!' Not until each of these knots has been tested—not an inch." And there is no doubt that to Professor Tyndall's perfect coolness throughout was due the successful rescue of the man from an icy grave. Similarly, we might trace in these pages the love for old associations, which in the sphere of politics makes us the most cautious of peoples and the most tolerant of anomalies, because they have their roots in the past. Something, too, there is of the temper which has won for Englishmen somewhat bitter dislike from other nations—the calm and unconscious assumption of being better than our neighbors, or at least sure to be right wherever we differ from them, which is by no means inconsistent with the most complete and generous recognition of the merits of others. What is not emphatically the Englishman in Professor Tyndall is the scientific enthusiast. Whenever he goes among the mountains—in snow and rain, as under cloudless sky; amid dangers and difficulties, as on beaten tracks—he is ever ready to remark what may prove of scientific interest, ever skillful to apply the most ordinary natural phenomena so as to illustrate physical truths in a novel manner. Science and sentiment, delight in muscular and intellectual effort, are ever blended in his style, as in his thoughts. Occasionally he goes beyond physical science, and takes a flight in the misty region of metaphysics, as in the curious passage in the preface in which he attempts to trace the origin of his interest in fine scenery; but usually he limits his speculations to the material world, or, at the utmost, to the problems which lie on the outer margin of our knowledge. And it is satisfactory to read from the pen of one who is often counted among the typical men of science, who can and will take nothing on trust, and by the test applied by the rule supplied by their own intellects, such a passage as that which follows, and which has, at least, no antagonism to the genuine utterances of Christian faith:

"Looking at these charactered cliffs, one's thoughts run instinctively even to the ancient days, and we restore in idea a state of things which had disappeared from the world before the development of man. Whence this wondrous power of reconstruction? Was it locked like latent heat in ancient inorganic Nature, and developed as the ages rolled? Are other and grander powers still latent in Nature, destined to blossom in another age? Let us question fearlessly; but, having done so, let us avow frankly that at bottom we know nothing. Here we are enfolded in a mystery toward the solution of which no whisper has been yet conceded to the listening intellect of man."

THE ADIEU OF THE ENGAGED.

[*By* GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND, *in Chicago Tribune.*]

NOTHING is so pretty as to see the engaged folks part on Monday morning—the fowler to go back to business for a whole week; the ensnared to stay in the cage, counting the days of his absence. To see this scene, you must get up at 6 of the clock, for it is the early train that the young man of business must take. The young man, in his duster, a little dragged out, down with his valise; and at the foot of the stairs, spying the inexorable omnibus, halts a minute to let the bird catch up to him. Also a little worn with early rising and late last evening, the bird hops down-stairs in her yellow morning gown, and formally shakes the young man by the hand; and as he recedes, and turns once at the threshold to look back with that glance which is the respectful yearning of all that he leaves or hopes for, it is there, sweetly fixed, the bird's farewell, poured out of her eyes like a note of melody. That look is the living solace of the week, the one ration on which love must march for six days, till Saturday brings another rendezvous. It is the pledge, better than oath or affirmation, that neither is to be forgotten by the other; although the true parting, as we all know, took place elsewhere, as above stairs—perhaps in the street by the coach, with gracious ly assented, and lived back thrity years in the sound of her daughter's kiss.

The three fond periods of life are the first consciousness of love returned; the summer last before marriage, when all the course is smooth; and, next, the early months of the first baby, when the man feels a little queer and the woman is perfectly self-possessed again.

The woman engaged, once fully and distinctly in love, is the highest type of human fidelity. See this one, abandoned to a week of the longest *ennui* possible to her nature—the absence of her affianced. A man would, perhaps, balance it by the violence of his pleasures and another expectation in gayety. Like a vestal who knows not the day nor the hour when her master cometh, the engaged woman becomes, for his sake, the subject of her own exalted respect. Her body and soul, her walk and conversation, are purer to her eyes because they have been promised away. She draws around herself the circle of the solemn church, and all society falls beyond the line. But one man can cross it. The beach, the ball, the promenade, the bath, etherealized and no longer partaken in romp and volatility, find her still higher above reproach each Saturday successively; till, at last, when the season ends, and with it the last campaign of her beauty, she abdicates, like Zenobia, without an accusation, a secret, or a lament. A woman in love knows when her mind is made up; a man thinks he does.

"MIT ROSEN, CYPRESSEN UND FLITTERGOLD."

[*From the German of* HEINRICH HEINE, *by* J. H. H.]

WITH roses and cypress and gold-leaf fine
I would make my book lovely—a sacred shrine,
As if for the dead 'twere hallowed and made—
And herein shall my songs be gathered and laid.

Along with my songs could I love entomb,
On Love's grave the blossom of peace might bloom.

It blooms, and men gather what all men crave;
But for me 'twill not bloom till I lie in my grave.

Lo! my songs, once burning with passion and pride,
Like a lava-stream gushing from Ætna's side,
From the deep soul flung in its travail hour,
And scattering sparks in a glittering shower;

Dumb now like the dead that sepulchers hold,
As pale as the mi-t they lie stiff and cold,
Yet arose the old fire its force will show
If the spirit of love has once set it aglow!

And the heart will with tender forebodings thrill
That the spirit of love shall its dews distill,
Should the book once come into thy dear hand,
Sweet love, sweet love! in a distant land.

Then the spell will work in each cold, dumb line,
The letters pale with life's glow will shine;
They will look in thy lovely, beseeching eye,
And whisper their sadness with love's own sigh.

A HINDOO WEDDING.

[THE following description of a marriage ceremony performed by Chunder Sen, the great Hindoo theist and reformer, and representing the new theories of the Brahmo Somaj on the subject of marriage, we have copied from the *Indian Mirror*:]

A little before 9 P. M. the bridegroom, accompanied by Babus Keshub Chundra Sen, Pratab Chundra Mojumdar, Mohendranath Bose, Womanath Gupta, and Kanti Chundra Mittra, missionaries of the Brahmo Somaj of India, and a number of friends, arrived, were welcomed at the Reception Tent. At 9 P. M. the assembly, numbering upward of 400 individuals, moved into the adjoining courtyard and took their seats. The altar was beautifully decorated; the seat of the officiating minister was prepared on a raised dais; the articles of marriage gifts were arranged on either side; at the foot of the altar were placed silver and gold articles for presentation to the bridegroom. Immediately in front of the dais four seats (asanas) were placed—two for the bride and bridegroom, one for the father of the bride, and the fourth for the minister. Babu Keshub Chundra Sen, the well-known Hindu reformer, officiated as minister, assisted by Babu Pratab Chundra Mojumdar.

After divine service the father of the bride, Baboo Bissonath Roy, rose and addressed the assembly thus: "I ask your permission to the celebration of my daughter's marriage."

Then resuming his seat, and taking a garland of flowers and some aromatic things, said to the bridegroom: Accept thou this *Arghyum*.

The Father of the Bride taking a pair of clothes—Accept thou this pair of clothes.

Bridegroom—I accept the clothes.

The Father of the Bride, taking a ring—Accept thou this ring.

Bridegroom—I accept the ring.

The Minister to the Bridegroom—Sreeman-Sharada Kanta! have you determined to accept this Sharbamangala Roy as your wife?

Bridegroom—I have.

The Minister to the Bride—Sharbamangala! have you determined to accept this Sharada Kanta Holdar as your husband?

Bride—I have.

The Father of the Bride, taking hold of her hand and that of the Bridegroom, said: This day, Monday, the 23d Jaishta, 1793, the 8d day of the new moon, in the presence of the All-seeing God, I give the charge of my daughter, Sharbamangala Roy, into the hands of the God-fearing Brahmo, Sharada Kanta Holdar, son of Taranath Holdar and grandson of Shambhunath Holdar. May he accept it.

Bridegroom—In the presence of the All-seeing God I accept the charge of Sharbamangala Roy, daughter of Bissonath Roy and granddaughter of Lal Mohun Roy. Thanks.

The Father of the Bride—In righteousness, in wealth, and in enjoyment thou shalt not overlook the interests of thy wife.

Bridegroom—I shall not.

Bridegroom, taking the hand of the Bride—This day, in the presence of the Almighty God, I take thee as my wedded wife. In prosperity and in adversity, in happiness and in misery, in health and sickness, I shall strive all my life to promote thy welfare.

Bride—This day, in the presence of the Almighty God, I take thee as my wedded husband. In prosperity and adversity, in happiness and in misery, in health and sickness, I shall strive all my life to promote thy welfare.

Bridegroom—May my heart be thine and thy heart be mine, and may the hearts of both of us be God's.

Bride—Ditto, ditto.

Bride and Bridegroom joining in common prayer—O God, in the fulfillment of the duties of married life, be Thou our help.

The minister then addressed the married couple thus:

"By the grace of All-merciful God you are this day united in holy wedlock in his presence. Hitherto, you were walking in the path of life, keeping in view your individual progress only; now by the ties of this relationship graver responsibilities have devolved upon you. To-day you are entering into a new life. In this companion, be careful.

Difficult are the ways of the world; its temptations are immense; its trials and miseries are waiting for you. Be careful that the attractions of the world may not entangle you, nor its happiness and prosperity estrange your hearts from the Giver of all happiness. Entirely depending on the True God, endeavor to advance your mutual welfare and happiness; perform all domestic duties as the commands of God, and be always alive to that noble precept of Brahmoism which enjoins that "a family man should be devoted to God and religion, and should consecrate every act he performs to the Almighty God." Whatever you perform consecrate to Him, and He will deliver you from sickness and grief, fear and danger, sin and all manner of troubles. (To the Bridegroom.) Sreeman Sharada Kanta! I charge you to do good to your wife. God has this day placed in your hands serious responsibilities of the world. Be moderate and righteous, and in all circumstances of life be tranquil of mind. As you extend your love to the whole spiritual fare, in like manner endeavor to lead the soul of your wife unto the path of religion. By precept and example keep her always engaged in domestic duties, so that in the path of truth, religion, and goodness she may be your companion. (To the Bride.) Sreemuty Sharbamangala Devi! In every way do that which may be conducive to the good of your husband. Repose entire confidence in him, and obey all that he exhorts you to do for your welfare. Be devoted to your husband and walk in righteousness. Do not indulge in extravagant expenses, nor break your peace with any. Be pure in mind, word, and deed, and by the help of your husband try always to seek the true welfare of your soul. Peace be to you.

AN ENGLISH VIEW OF THE RIOT.

[*From the London Spectator.*]

IT is clearly a point of honor in New York to be in your place on a dangerous day; and a man like Colonel Fisk, so often declared to be the very head and front of municipal disorder, turned out among the first at the head of his volunteers against his own party, and behaved remarkably well, risking his own life, as an eye-witness affirms in a journal entirely hostile to him, to save a wounded comrade. Discipline has a real meaning, then, in New York, as well as Berlin. And there is another fact also which we cannot prove, but which seems to us to prove itself—the Irishmen felt themselves overmatched. There was everything in the affray—the slaughter of innocent bystanders, the steady defiance of the Orangemen, the national antipathies called up by the anniversary—to rouse them to fury; but they felt that the friends of order were fairly "up," that the state was on their side, and that the slightest attempt at vengeance would produce an outburst of that often unreasoning hatred of them and their opinions which threatened in many American States to call the Know-Nothing party into existence once more. Already it is declared that their action has seriously increased the chances of the Republican party at the next election, and that their mayor can never expect office. If this is so, and the New Yorkers really care enough for their institutions to insist on equality of rights—an equality better enforced, nevertheless, by prohibiting all processions—they have at last in a long run so completely masters in their own city, and can in the worst alternative depend so fully on the fidelity of both parties once embodied in regiments, what becomes of their constant assertion that the Irish are responsible for New York, and that they cannot govern their conduct? Is not the real truth this, that whenever they are interested enough to act or even think on politics—for they had long been left to do as they pleased—they are supreme, and that they are not interested enough in good government, or pure justice, or the honesty of corporations, to bring their existing strength to bear upon those ends? That is what disappointed us so greatly in democracy as witnessed in New York. Whenever the community rises in a kind of insurrection, it always wins, always puts down the wrong-doers, always establishes some sort of intelligible order; but when ever it is unexcited—and in it with great carefulness. Difficult are the ways of the world; its temptations are immense; its trials and miseries are waiting for you. Be careful that the attractions of the world may not entangle you, nor its happiness and prosperity estrange your hearts from the Giver of all happiness. Entirely depending on the True God, endeavor to advance your mutual welfare and happiness; perform all domestic duties as the commands of God, and be always alive to that noble precept of Brahmoism which enjoins that "a family man should be devoted to God and religion, and should consecrate every act he performs to the Almighty God." Whatever you perform consecrate to Him, and He will deliver you from sickness and grief, fear and danger, sin and all manner of troubles. (To the Bridegroom.) Sreeman Sharada Kanta! I charge you to do good to your wife. God has this day placed in your hands serious responsibilities of the world. Be moderate and righteous, and in all circumstances of life be tranquil of mind. As you extend your love to the whole spiritual fare, in like manner endeavor to lead the soul of your wife unto the path of religion. By precept and example keep her always engaged in domestic duties, so that in the path of truth, religion, and goodness she may be your companion. (To the Bride.) Sreemuty Sharbamangala Devi! In every way do that which may be conducive to the good of your husband. Repose entire confidence in him, and obey all that he exhorts you to do for your welfare. Be devoted to your husband and walk in righteousness. Do not indulge in extravagant expenses, nor break your peace with any. Be pure in mind, word, and deed, and by the help of your husband try always to seek the true welfare of your soul. Peace be to you.

warnings of its predestined ruin came to terrify the giant intellect that did not in effect long survive the fortunes of which it had been the Titan pilot. The state and pomp of Abbotsford vanished. He who had so dieted on the admiration became the pity of the world. His wife died; death darkened round his hearth."

Yet he did the work, even while the groping came upon him. Such victorious integrity hides in its own glory the sad physical suffering and total mental decline of his last days.

His life was literally *spent*. There was, therefore, a grandeur even in such a close.

THE WORSHIP OF SENSIBILITY.

[*From the Saturday Review.*]

THE assumption that a ready command of lachrymal secretions is a sign of virtue and goodness is very common among a large class of people, though it is seldom advanced in quite so simple and direct a form. It is, of course, the converse of the proposition is also supposed to hold good—a lack of this kind of moisture being accounted a certain indication of inherent wickedness. Actual tears are not, indeed, absolutely required in order to obtain a favorable verdict, if the tears are not in the eyes, at least they must be, as the French say, in the voice; and there must be such sort of lachrymose sensibility which is suggestive of a general readiness to weep, if need were, and which may be said to have much the same relation to crying that a misty atmosphere has to rain. The cultivation of a tender sensibility in this way is almost a matter of religion with a great many worthy persons. They pride themselves on their "feelings," and find a sweet relish in exercising them, and in comparing their own sensitiveness with the hardness and aridity of other folk. Sometimes the display takes the form of affecting to deplore their own excessive tender-heartedness, and thinking they were made of sterner stuff, and had no feelings to distress them. Like all other good qualities, it will be found that the feelings are not generally healthy when those who have them are least conscious of the possession. There must certainly be something very wrong about a man who is incapable of feeling for his fellow-creatures; but the capacity for feeling, and the display of it, and, above all, the prominence allowed to mere demonstrations of pity and sorrow, are very different things. The worship of mere sensibility for its own sake, and especially of a demonstrative sensibility, is one of the most silly and mischievous superstitions of modern times; and, instead of being encouraged, should be severely checked. No one has done so much harm in fostering a morbid softness of this kind as the author of the "Christmas Carol" and the "Old Curiosity Shop." A genial creature of the Dickens type is a wretched, weak-minded egotist, who goes about exciting and indulging his feelings in a dram-drinking fashion, as if the mere enjoyment of such sensations were the great end of life.

The fact is that the sort of sensibility which is very close upon crying is in a great degree constitutional. Some people are born with weaker nerves and softer susceptibilities than others, just as some people are born with red and some with black hair, some with beards and some without; and there is no more moral superiority in one case than in the other. Some persons have a difficulty in not crying on the slightest provocation, while others could not squeeze a tear for their lives. The fact has no moral significance either way, except as an evidence that feelings are superficial and transitory pretty much in proportion to the vehemence and frequency with which they are displayed, for the obvious reason that this want of control is a sign of weakness in the person affected. Soft people like to flatter themselves that if others do not make a fuss about their feelings it is because they have none; but the contrary is usually the truth. Hearts worn upon the sleeve "for daws to peck at" are not the most delicate and sensitive. The deeper and more permanent sentiments are those which are least paraded. An extreme outward sensibility to the miseries and afflictions of the world, a large will often be found, when analyzed, to be only a disguised selfishness, a kind of pity for one's self that one should have to see so much that is painful and distressing around one; and it seldom results in much good to others. It is the worst of this morbid indulgence of the feelings that the good impulse (as far as it is good) is apt to be exhausted in a mere sentimental demonstration, and never passes into action

AZTEC CIVILIZATION.

[BY CHARLES MORRIS, *in Lippincott's Magazine.*]

THE civilization of the Aztecs, like that of most of the ancient builders, was one-sided in character, evincing great progress in certain directions and great lack of a progressive spirit in others. The same may be said of the Peruvians, who, however, pursued a different line of development from the Mexicans.

The Aztecs, like their predecessors in the north, used implements of copper, though they had learned the art of hardening it with an alloy of tin, to which skill the Peruvians had also arrived. But here, with this bronze as their only metal for tools, they did so vast an amount of stone-cutting must remain to us as great a marvel as are the achievements of the ancient Egyptians with no harder tools. The Mexicans had iron, pure in some large aerolites, and also in magnetic ore of such purity as to admit of its being worked from the ore by modern blacksmiths; yet they had no idea of its utility. They had great knowledge of astronomy, as is shown by the sculptured evidence on their great Calendar Stone; they knew the cause of eclipses, and employed intercalations of great accuracy to mark the length of the year; yet they were ignorant of the art of alphabetical writing. They were splendid gardeners; yet employed no beasts of burden, though they might readily have domesticated the ox. They were great traders, using money formed of tin and of other materials; yet they knew nothing of the art of weighing. The Peruvians, on the contrary, understood the use of the scales, but had no idea of money.

The Aztec manuscripts evince great skill in picture-writing. They were formed of agave paper or of stag-skins, and were frequently from sixty-five to seventy feet long, each page having two to three feet of surface. They were folded, and the boards fastened to each extremity, so that when closed they resembled quarto volumes. No ancient people of the Old World employed hieroglyphic writing to an equal extent, and none bound their volumes.

The Cyclopean architecture employed both in Mexico and Peru, as also in Central America, various edifices displaying this ancient expedient. The Peruvians surpassed their Mexican contemporaries in the performance of extensive labors. In the prosecution of their bold enterprises they cut through mountains, filled valleys, carried whole rivers away in artificial channels for purposes of irrigation; and succeeded, by their unceasing energy, in rendering deserts fruitful and in overcoming all the obstacles to travel presented by a chain of rugged mountains.

Both these old races were skillful in the movement of heavy masses. We have already adverted to the vast stones transported for leagues and built into the walls of Tiahuanaco. So the Mexican Calendar Stone, weighing thirty-three tons in its finished state, was transported, without the aid of beasts of burden, more than thirty miles, over a broken country, crossed at short intervals by streams and canals.

These mighty labors seem to have been principally the work of races antedating the more civilized tribes found by European discovery, in the same manner as the building of the huge Cyclopean monuments of Europe preceded the later eras of enlightenment. The Mexican pyramids were probably erected by tribes preceding the Aztec dominion, as in Peru massive edifices were built by races at a time preceding that of the Inca rule. The magnificent monuments of Yucatan are so distinct in character from those of Mexico as to preclude the idea of a common origin; their hieroglyphics being, moreover, of a very different style. This antique empire probably much preceded in time the Mexican dominion; and, less fortunate than the later, has left only its ruins in attestation of its existence. These, however, are so rich in architectural skill and sculpturesque device as to challenge admiration from all who behold them, and to claim for their unknown builders equal consideration as a civilized and talented race with the builders of many of the most imposing monuments of the Old World.

QUAINT OLD HERRICK'S IDEA OF LENT.

Is this a fast to keepe
The larder leane
And cleane
From fat of veales and sheepe?

Is it to quit the dish
Of flesh, yet still
To fill
The platter high with fish?

Is it to fast an houre,
Or ragged goe,
Or show
A downcast look and sowre?

No, 'tis a fast to dole
Thy sheafe of wheat
And meat
Unto the hungry sowle,

It is a fast from strife,
From old debate
And hate;
To circumcise thy life.

To show a heart grief-rent,
To starve thy sin,
Not bin,
And that's to keep thy Lent.

DEAN MANSEL.

[*From the London Spectator.*]

THE loss of a clear, vigorous, and acutely logical thinker, in the maturity of his intellectual powers, and with the apparent capacity of much good work still in him, is, in the present state of metaphysical science in England, of no light character. We cannot afford to lose—in times in which the tendencies of a pseudo-positivism both in mental and moral and in physical science are growing daily stronger and spreading wider—any thinker, whatever the specialties of his own opinions, who values philosophy for its own sake, even though philosophy in his hands must, if consistently dealt with, cease to be what it has been among the most brilliant speculators of both ancient and modern days. Whatever, therefore, we may think of the general tendencies and effect of the philosophy which the late Dean of St. Paul's did so much to propagate, we must deeply regret his sudden and too early removal from our midst. He was a man of, it may be, narrow but strong convictions. He was honest and fearless in working out his principles from his own point of view; and, with a nature keen rather than broad, but endowed with a faculty of acute discrimination and a power of patient, careful analysis, he labored earnestly and zealously to disseminate the particular opinions in philosophy which he had come to hold with the tenacity that was characteristic of him. It is certainly very much owing to him that the philosophy of Sir William Hamilton has come to prevail to such an extent as it does outside the country of its author. What was lacking to Hamilton as an expositor and as a consistent thinker Dean Mansel labored, and not ineffectually, to supply. The fragmentary condition in which the great logician left his works and the record of his views, the mere hints of suggestions for a system of philosophy which, in too many instances, were all he had prepared or set down in writing, demanded an expositor and commentator with powers similar and not far inferior to those of Hamilton himself. It is the distinctive work of Dean Mansel that he supplied much, at least, of what was wanting. He clothed the skeleton with flesh, and filled up many of the blanks and defects which remained, so as to present a scheme of thought consistent with itself and in its several parts. The influence which Dean Mansel, and Sir William Hamilton through him, came to exercise in Oxford and elsewhere in England is a sufficient proof of the truth of what we have said.

MADAME DE STAEL.

A COUNTRY girl, the daughter of a clergyman, had accidentally met with an English translation of "Delphine" and "Corinne," which so powerfully affected her, in her secluded life, as quite to turn her brain. And, hearing that Madame de Stael was in London, she wrote to her, offering to become her attendant or amanuensis. Madame de Stael's secretary, in a formal answer, declined the proposal. But her admirer was so intent on being in her service in some way that she came up to London and stayed a few days with a friend, who took her to the great novelist, and, speaking in French, gave a hint of the young girl's mind. Madame de Stael, with great promptitude and kindness, administered the only remedy that was likely to be effectual. The girl almost threw herself at her feet and earnestly begged to be received by her.

The Baroness very kindly but decidedly remonstrated with her on the folly of her desire. "You may think," she said, "it is an enviable lot to travel over Europe, and see all that is most beautiful and distinguished in the world; but the joys of home are more solid—domestic life affords more permanent happiness than any fame can give. You have a father; I have none. You have a home; I was led to travel because I was driven from home. Be content with your lot; if you knew mine, you would not desire it." With such admonitions she dismissed the petitioner. The cure was complete. The young woman returned to her father, became more steadily industrious, and, without ever speaking of her adventure with Madame de Stael, silently profited by it. She is now living a life of great respectability, and her friends consider that her cure was wrought by the only hand by which it could have been effected.—*Robinson's Diary.*

SPICE.

[THE *Commercial Bulletin*, having had the following epitaphs prepared *for itself*, warns all persons against using them on tombstones without its consent:]

Epitaph for a Liar—
In life, he lied while he had breath;
And, strange to say, *lies still* in death.
For an Angler.....Waiting for a rise.
For a Baker.....He kneads no more on earth.
For a Betting Man.....Better off."
For a Brewer—
A well-known brewer lieth here;
He's gone where all is unknown *beer*."
For a Waiter.....Only waiting."
For a Doctor.....Waiting with patients.
For a Beggar....I asked for bread, and they gave me a *stone*.
For a Bootblack.....With the *shining* ones.
For a Potter—
On earth he oft turned *clay* to delf,
But now he's turned to *clay* himself.
For a Razor Grinder.....Under *ground*.
For a Dressmaker.....For the fashion of this world passeth away."
For a Musical Director—
In beating Time his life was passed,
But Time has beaten him at last.
For a Sailor.....Anchored.
For an Auctioneer.....Gone!
For a Watchmaker.....Stopped.
For a Barber.....Scent-a-head.
For a Wheelwright.....*Tired* of life.
For a Telegrapher.....Dispatched.
For a Scalemaker—
He struck a balance with the world,
And then—he kicked the beam.
For President Grant...."The *Sun* shall not smite thee by day."

A FEW SUGGESTIONS ABOUT THE BABY.

As for the baby, whatever rudimentary arts he may develop, he does not show the slightest possible glimpse of the development of moral sense. His notions of sleep are simply inordinate. His times for awakening are the small hours, when all conscientious babies are asleep. His methods of disturbing the sleeping, which otherwise could hardly be expected from so minute an insect. At other times he reclines, sucking his thumb in dim yearning after a pipe, or doubling his fist in lively anticipation of life's coming struggles. A baby is generally born looking extremely old. One almost begins to speculate whether the Platonic theory of reminiscence may not be true, and whether this alleged baby may not be some extremely old gentleman who has acted rather badly in another sphere of existence, and has another mundane chance given him. Babies look awfully old and wrinkled when they are born. Sometimes they look ninety; but I have seen them look as young as eight-and-forty. In a few days they throw off the old existence, and are fairly embarked upon this real sea of human life, where they will have rocks and shoals and quicksands enough before they can come into any sort of haven. Yet there is something maddening about a baby. Boswell is reported to have once said to Dr. Johnson: "Sir, what would you do if you were shut up in a tower with a baby?" I forget what the response was. "Sir, you are a fool," I suppose, or something equally laconic and straightforward. The suggestion is an awful one, probably an impossible one; but still the dread idea recurs, "What would a man do if he were shut up alone with a baby?"—*London Society.*

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